THE GOSPEL MESSAGE
1·2·3

COMBINED

THE GOSPEL MESSAGE No 1	2 The Gospel Message 2	THE GOSPEL 3 MESSAGE

COMBINED

Return to
Mr. Longo's Desk.

F-46.111
H1435go
1915

THE BENSON LIBRARY OF HYMNOLOGY

Endowed by the Reverend

LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D.D.

LIBRARY OF THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

SCC
5115

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
JUL 26 1915
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

1-2-3 GOSPEL MESSAGE Combined

Edited by

J. Lincoln Hall
Dr. Adam Geibel
C. Austin Miles

471 Gospel Hymns and Sacred Songs. New and selected Favorites, as well as a large number especially written for this book, which cannot be had elsewhere.

PRICES

Card Covers—22 cents each by mail; $2.40 the dozen postpaid
*100 copies, $18.00 *Special price on large quantity*
* 50 copies, 9.00
* 25 copies, 4.50

Limp Cloth Covers—23 cents each by mail; $2.75 the dozen postpaid
*100 copies, $19.00
* 50 copies, 9.50
* 25 copies, 4.75

De Luxe Edition—32 cents each by mail; $3.50 the dozen postpaid
*100 copies, $25.00
* 50 copies, 12.50
* 25 copies, 6.25

*These prices do not include freight, express or parcel post charges, which are paid by the purchaser.

HALL-MACK COMPANY
PUBLISHERS
1018-20 Arch Street, - - - Philadelphia, Pa.
F. E. HATHAWAY, Western Agent, 425 So. Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Copyright, MCMXCV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

A GOOD PREFACE.

The Lord's Prayer.

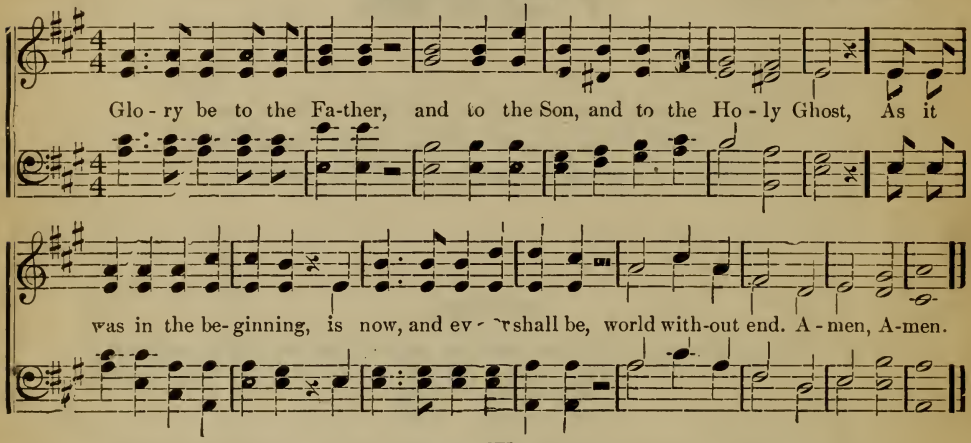
Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done n earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ His only begotten Son our Lord: who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead and buried; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

Gloria Patri.

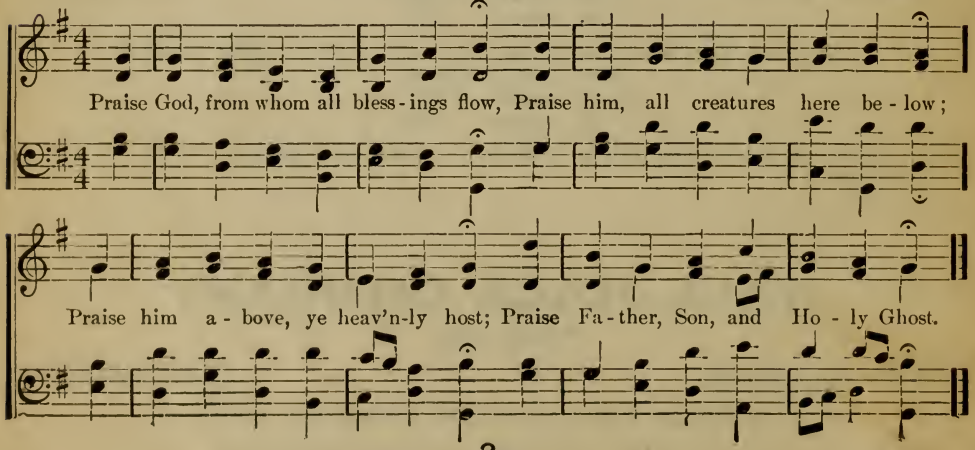
CHARLES MEINEKE.



THOMAS KEN.

Old Hundred.

GUILLAUME FRANC.



Gospel Message, 1-2-3 Combined

Gospel Message, No. 1

No. 1. Power in Jesus' Blood.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I know there is pow'r in Je - sus' blood For he wash'd my sins a - way;
2. I know there is pow'r in Je - sus' blood; From my guilt he set me free;
3. I know there is pow'r in Je - sus' blood For all things have been made new;

And I know there is joy in serv - ing him, For he turn'd my night to day.
When I came un - to him with all my sin, And his blood a - vail'd for me.
Since his own pre-cious blood has been ap - plied And has cleans'd me thro' and thro'.

CHORUS.

There is pow - er, pow - er, won - der work - ing pow - er, There is pow - er,

pow - er, pur - i - fy - ing pow - er, There is pow'r in Je - sus' blood.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 2. 'Tis There I'm Going.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. There's a land to which my steps are lead- ing, And I know I shall be wel- come there:
2. There the tree of life is ev - er blooming, There the wa-ters flow in ceaseless streams;
3. There the King of all the world is reign-ing, And the King himself shall welcome me;
4. There his love shall ev- er- more en - fold me, And the sor-rows of the world be o'er;

And my heart shall beat with joy and glad-ness As I en - ter in that realm so fair.
There the Sun of Righteousness is shin- ing Shed-ding o - ver all his heal-ing beams.
And my soul shall thrill with joy and won-der That his mer-cy is so full, so free.
And when I shall pass those pearl-y por - tals, I shall stay within for ev - er - more.

Chorus.

{ Yes, 'tis there my soul is go - ing, Where the tree of life is grow- ing,
{ There I'll sing sal - va - tion's sto - ry With the ran-som'd hosts in glo - ry;

1

Where there is no sin, no death, nor night, There's no sor - row there.

2

O will you come and go with me to that land so fair.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 3. It's Just Like Jesus.

A. J. ALFRED JUDSON.

1. With Christ my dear Re-deem-er I will on-ward go, He helps me day by day; He gives me joy and com-fort in this world be-low, He rolls the clouds a-way.
2. His ten-der love is o'er me I can-not de-spair, He leads me all the way; He whis-pers words of com-fort keeps me in his care, He rolls the clouds a-way.
3. His hand shall ev-er guide me, in his love I rest, I'll trust him and o-bey; No harm can e'er be-tide me I am ful-ly blest, He rolls the clouds a-way.

CHORUS.

It's just like Je-sus to save me from my sin, It's just like Je-sus to give me peace with-in, It's just like Je-sus to help the bat-tle win, I'll trust him all the way.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 4. America for Christ.

J. B. M. Rev. James Bruce Mackay.

1. Dear Sav-iour, we our love would show, That all the world might see, The joy, the rest, the
2. Help us the gos-pel news to tell, Till not our hearts a - lone: But all who come with
3. O, send us forth as flam-ing brands, Whose sacred beams shall shine: Till those in all our
4. Thy wondrous grace on us be-stow, And fill each heart and mind, That we with zeal may

Chorus.

peace they know, Who love and wor-ship thee.
us to dwell, Thy sovereign right shall own.
Is - land lands, Be - hold the light di- vine.
for - ward go, To help and bless mankind.

A - mer - i - ca, A- mer-i - ca! Through-
Last verse.
The world for Christ, the world for Christ, Through-

out, from sea to sea. We want A-mer - i - ca for Christ, A-mer - i - ca, the free.
out, from sea to sea We want the whole wide world for Christ To set the nations free.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 5. He Always Helps Me Through.

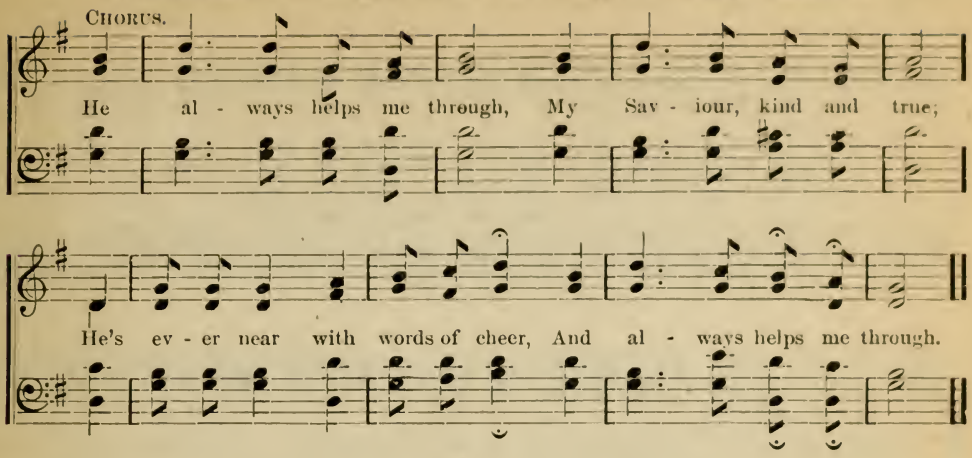
L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech.

1. He al-ways helps me thro' My Sav- iour kind and true, Tho' rough the way I
2. Tho' oft the temp-ter's voice, Bids me make him my choice, "On Christ the sol - id
3. He al-ways helps me thro', He'll do the same for you, Just trust his love 'tis

hear him say, "I am the Life, the Truth, the Way, Thy strength be as the day."
rock I stand" My Sav- iour holds me by the hand, I'm bound for Ca-naan's land.
e'er the same, 'Twill bring at last e - ter - nal gain And heav'n; O praise his name.

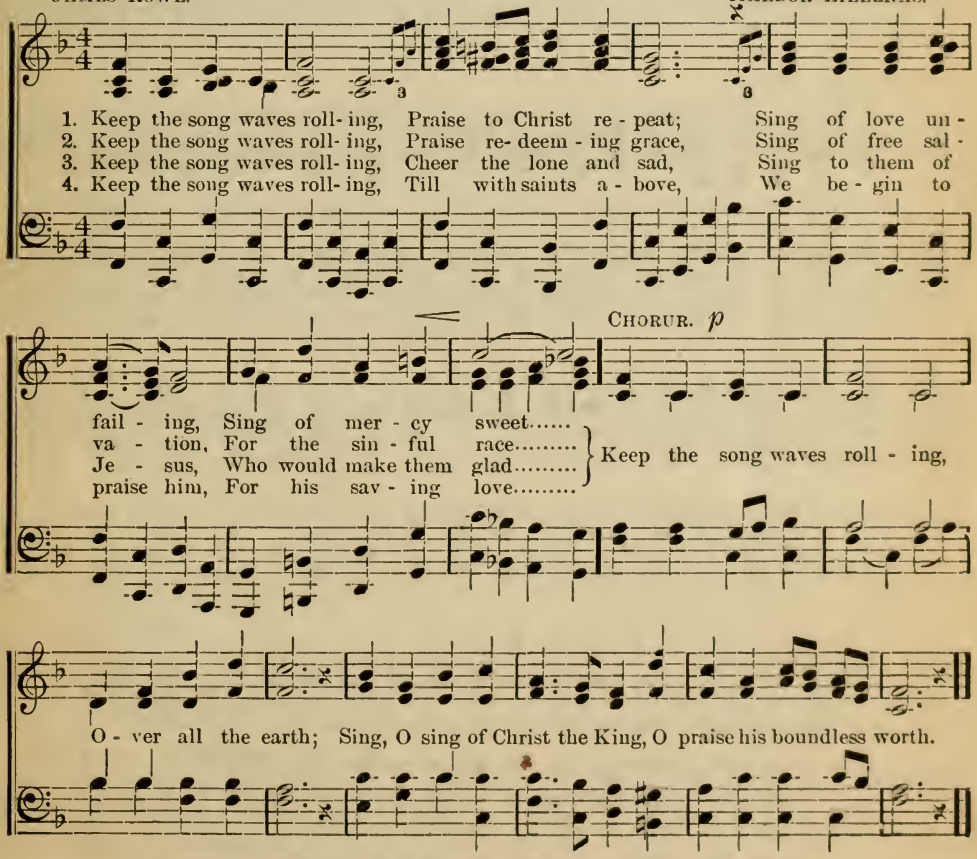
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

He Always Helps Me Through.—Concluded.



No. 6. Keep the Song Waves Rolling.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.



Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 7. The Call of Christ.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a- bove earth's tu- mult, The call of Christ we hear, Shall its gen- tle
2. Not from far- off coun- try, Or land a- cross the sea, Comes with earn- est
3. He who is my neigh- bor, And needs a cheer- ing word, In his faint- est

plead- ing, Fall on a heed- less ear? O hear the call of Christ,
plead- ing, The call of Christ to me.
whis- per, The call of Christ is heard.

O hear the call, O hear the call of Christ

Chorus. *Unison.*

The call of Christ is to mer- cy and pard- on and peace, The call of Christ is to

war- fare that nev- er shall cease, Till we shall en- ter that land of prom- ise where

Parts.

gain - - ing ground.

true joys a- bound, Then onward press, my com- rades, we are gain- ing, we are gain- ing ground.

gain- ing, gain- ing ground.

Copyright. MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 8. Since I Let Him Have His Way With Me.

E. S. U. Rev. E. S. Ufford.

1. There came a day when I was led To heed the Sav - iour's call, To
2. I thought I knew a bet - ter way, But still there came no rest, I
3. And now a - long my path I go, My heart is filled with song, My

o - pen wide my wea - ry heart, And at his cross to fall; I laid my will be -
walked a-lone each toil-some day, And strove a-gainst the test; And then I let my
hand in his he keep-eth me, For I to him be-long; It is a bless - ed

side his own, Now naught of self I see, Since I let him have his way with me.
Shep-herd in, And now he lead-eth me, Since I let him have his way with me.
fel - low-ship. I'm hap - py as can be, Since I let him have his way with me.

Chorus.

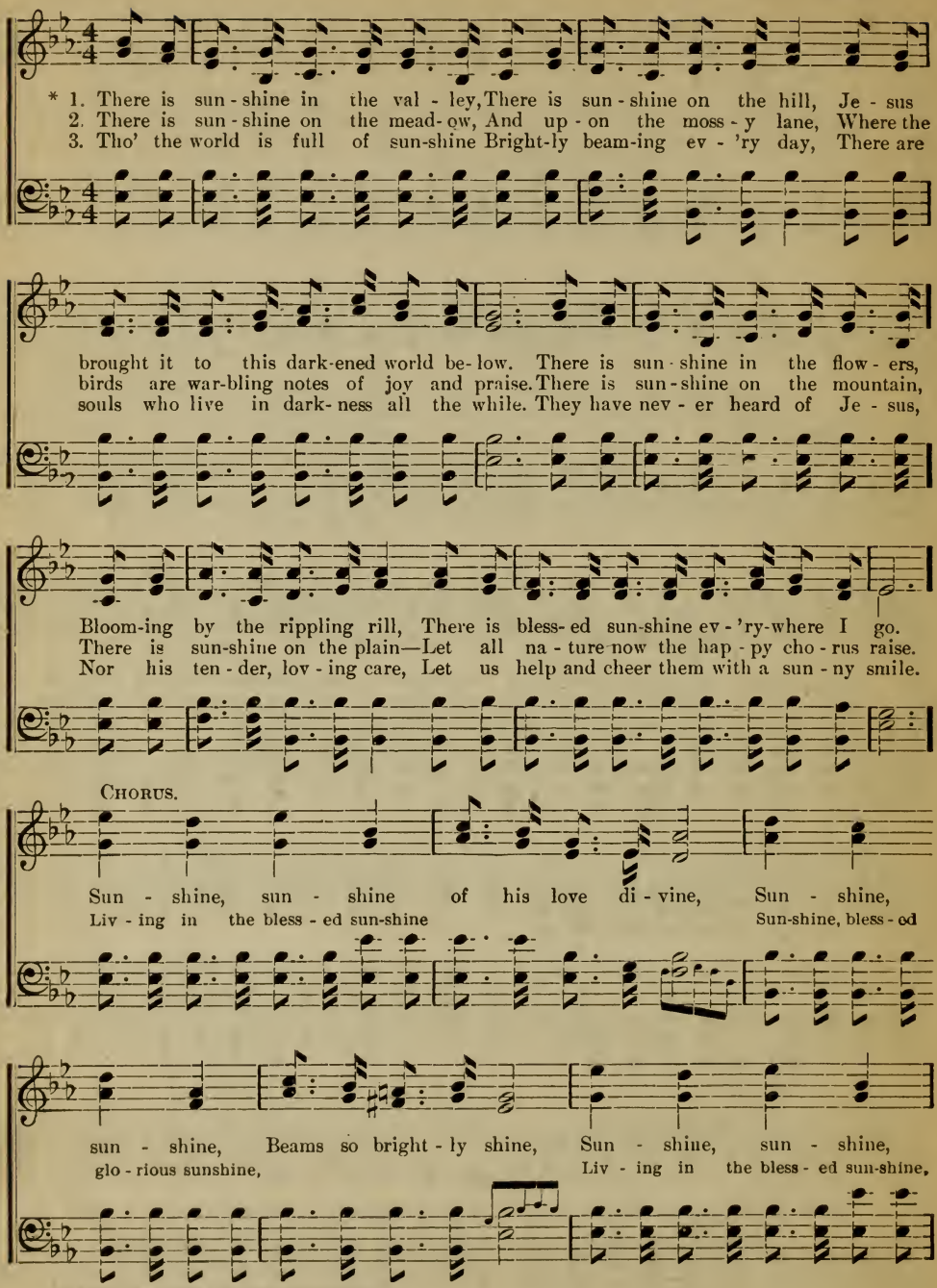
Now he has made me what I longed to be, His peace has come to set my spir - it free;

He touched my eyes and O, the joy I see, Since he has had his way with me.

Copyright, MCMXI, by E. S. Ufford.

No. 9. There is Sunshine.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.



* The alto may take the lead if preferred.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

in this world be-low, Sun - shine, sun - shine. ev - 'ry-where I go.
Liv - ing in the bless - ed sun-shine

No. 10. Just Over There.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

Slowly.

1. I'm press- ing on, from day to day, And God is with me all the way,
2. The tem - pest wild may soon be past, My an - chor in the ha - ven cast;
3. My Sav-iour's face I then shall see, The face of him who died for me!

Ere long may break the morn-ing fair; My home is near— just o - ver there.
With pa- tience I my cross shall bear, For rest is near— just o - ver there.
Yes, peace and joy be - yond com- pare Will come to me, just o - ver there.

CHORUS.

Just o - ver there, a - cross the sea, My Lord has made a home for me;

rit.

And, free from sin and grief and care, My lov'd ones wait, just o - ver there.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 11. It Included Me.

C. Austin Miles. Alfred Judson.

1. I am re - joic - ing now in sins for - giv'n, Earth ev - 'ry
2. This "who - so - ev - er" is a gift of grace; I am so
3. When on the mount e - ter - nal I shall stand, Safe in the

day is grow-ing more like heav'n Since in the bless-ed word of God I see
glad it finds for all a place; Mer - cy and par-don in it now I see,
shel-ter of the glo - ry land; This shall the bur-den of my prais - es be,

Chorus.

There's a word that in - clu - ded me.
And I know it in - clu - ded me.
"I am glad it in - clu - ded me."
O that one word, "who - so -

ev - er," I will doubt its pow - er nev - er, This the

bur - den of my song shall be, "I am glad it in - clu - ded me."

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 12. Wonderful Grace.

A. A. Payn. Arthur Wilton.

1. Ev - er of him I am sing - ing, Who in his in - fi - nite love
2. O what a won - der - ful Sav - iour, O what a won - der - ful grace,
3. Earth is a joy, with sal - va - tion, Still there are sor - rows to share,

Came thro' the por - tals of glo - ry Bring-ing us grace from a - bove.
Dy - ing on Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, Suf - fer - ing there in my place.
Heav- en is wait - ing to wel - come, We shall be sat - is - fied there.

Chorus.

O won - der - ful grace,..... Grace, dy - ing for me;.....
Won-der-ful grace, won-der- ful grace, Dy - ing for me. dy - ing for me;
Swing o - pen ye gates,..... That heav - en may see;.....
O - pen ye gates, o - pen ye gates, Heav-en may see, heav-en may see,

1

O Won-der-ful glo - ry, By faith I can see;.....
Won- der- ful glo - ry, won-der-ful glo - ry, Now I can see, now I can see;

Ad lib.

From Cal - va - ry's fount - ain, Grace flow - ing for me.
From Calv'ry's fount-ain, from Calv'ry's fountain,

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured

No. 13. Jesus Leads.

"And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice."—John 10: 4

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. JNO. R. SWENEY.

Andante. Effective as a Duet.

1. Like a shep - herd, ten - der, true, Je - sus leads,..... Je - sus leads,.....
2. All a - long life's rug - ged road Je - sus leads,..... Je - sus leads,.....
3. Thro' the sun - lit ways of life Je - sus leads,..... Je - sus leads,.....

Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads,

Dai - ly finds us pas - tures new, Je - sus leads, ... Je - sus leads;
Till we reach yon blest a - bode, Je - sus leads,..... Je - sus leads;
Thro' the war - ings and the strife Je - sus leads,..... Je - sus leads;

Je - sus leads, Je - sus leads;

If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid dan - ger feeds,
All the way, be - fore, he's trod, And he now the flock pre - cedes,
When we reach the Jor-dan's tide, Where life's bound - 'ry - line re - cedes,

If thick mists are o'er the way, Or the flock 'mid dan-ger feeds,

ritard.

He will watch them lest they stray, Je - sus leads,..... Je - sus leads.
Safe in - to the folds of God Je - sus leads,..... Je - sus leads.
He will spread the waves a - side, Je - sus leads,..... Je - sus leads.

Je - sus leads,

Copyright, 1893, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by permission of Mrs. L. E. Sweney.

No. 14. I've a Friend.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Tho' the world al - lure with its gild - ed charm, I'm a child of God
2. I can ne'er for - get how up - on the tree Laid the Son of God,
3. I would e'er be true to my Lord and King, Ev - 'ry wak - ing hour

whom it can - not harm; He will me up - hold by his might - y arm
there to die for me; Yet to save my soul, thus it had to be,
prais - es to him sing, Knowing that at last he my soul shall bring

Chorus.

Ev - 'ry mo - ment of my day.
There could be no oth - er way.
Ev - er - more with him to stay.

I've a Friend who will ev - 'ry

need sup - ply I've a home far be - yond the star - ry sky, And you

rit.

know, that is just the rea - son why I am sing - ing Hal - le - lu - jah!

Copyright, MCMV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 15. My Grace is Sufficient.

REBEKAH B. MARTIN. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. When bil- lows of troub - le and trials o'er me roll, And rough are the
2. Though dark-en - ing clouds may hang o - ver my head, And no ray of
3. When sor-row's dark hour brings me sad- ness and pain, When skies all o'er -
4. The bur- dens of life may be heav - y to bear;— The grace God has

waves on life's sea; In soft, gen - tle ac- cents, a voice I can hear,
light can I see, I trust his sweet prom-ise, I know it is true,
shad- owed shall be, His arm is a- round me, to help me sus - tain,
prom- ised is free; He's will- ing to help me in time of my need;

CHORUS.

"My grace is suf - fi- cient for thee."
My grace is suf - fi- cient for thee.
My grace is suf - fi- cient for thee.
His grace is suf - fi- cient for me.

4th v.

My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee,
His grace is suf - fi - cient for me,

p

My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee, In soft, gen - tle ac - cents, his
His grace is suf - fi - cient for me, He's will- ing to help me in

voice I can hear, "My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee."
each time of need, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 16. In the Glory Land.

C. Austin Miles. Alfred Judson.

1. White the robes they wear, Vic - tor's palms they bear In the glo - ry land.
2. When my Lord, some day, Calls me hence a - way To the glo - ry land.
3. As the light we see O'er the surg - ing sea Of the glo - ry land.
4. Sing, my soul, your song That the heav'nly throng Of the glo - ry land

End - less songs they sing To the Lamb, the King, In the glo - ry land.
In his arms of love, I'll be borne a - bove To the glo - ry land.
Thro' the pearl - y gate Glad we sweep, nor wait For 'tis glo - ry land.
Crowd the pearl - y gates Where your wel - come waits To the glo - ry land.

Chorus.

In the glo - ry land, In the glo - ry land,
In the glo - ry land, the glo - ry land, In the glo - ry land, the glo - ry land.

1

We shall sing a new song of the Lamb for sin-ners slain In the glo - ry land;

2

With our robes all pure and white, we shall min-gle with de-light In the glo - ry land.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 17. Clinging to the Cross.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

Slowly.

1. There is no cross now stand-ing on Cal - v'ry's hill, No Sav-iour hanging
2. The cross has been my shel - ter in ev - 'ry storm, With many-a wreck my
3. I'll sing its sav - ing pow - er while life shall last, I'll cling to it un -
4. There is no cross in heav - en, nor an - y need For sac - ri - fice to

there to die for me; But I by faith can see it and ev - er will,
path way has been strewn; When-e'er the winds of sor - row would strive to harm,
til my lat - est breath; And when-e'er life's last threshold my feet have passed,
be in heav'n a - bove; But He who died up - on it shall in - ter - cede

Chorus.

Un - til God's an - gel comes to set me free.
The path that led to ref - uge I have known.
Its keep-ing grace shall comfort me in death.
For me, although un-worth-y of His love.

} I'm cling-ing, cling-ing to the

cross of Cal - va - ry, All my life I'll love it and put naught else a -

rit.

bove it, And when death comes 'twill find me cling-ing to the cross.
cling - ing to the cross.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 18. A Little More Love From You and Me.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

DUET.

1. There are hearts that are long - ing for a lit - tle more love, For the love of a
2. There are hearts that are long - ing for a lit - tle more love, For a love that is
3. There are hearts that are long - ing for a lit - tle more love, For the love for a

strong. . . and helpful friend; Their spirit is bro - ken, When no word is spok - en,
true. . . . in time of need; And oft-en in blind - ness, We with-hold a kind - ness,
soul. . . . low down in sin; When love's voice is pleading, Why pass them unheeding,

CHORUS.

To lighten the bur - dens that nev-er will end.
When someone is yearn- ing for some loving deed.
O let us strive lov - ing - ly, sinners to win.
} A lit-tle more love will change

A little more love

sor-row to glad-ness, A lit-tle more love. . . from you and me; . . . A lit - tle more

A little more love and me; A

love. . . will sweeten the sadness, A lit- tle more love. . . from you and me.

little more love A little more love

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 19. Be Strong.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. C. Austin Miles.

1. Does the way seem weary as you trav - el on? Be strong, in the Lord;
2. Seek not worldly wisdom for the strength you need, Be strong, in the Lord;
3. Then be not faint-hearted till the shadows come, Be strong, in the Lord;

in the Lord, power of His might,

If your strength is fail - ing and your cour-age gone, Be strong in the Lord.
But the words are writ - ten and to you they plead Be strong in the Lord.
Till the march is o - ver and you gath- er home, Be strong in the Lord.

in the Lord.

Chorus. *Unison.* *Parts.*

Fi - nal- ly, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, Be strong, be strong;

strong in the Lord, be strong in the Lord;

Unison. *Parts.*

Fi - nal-ly, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, And the pow - er of His might;

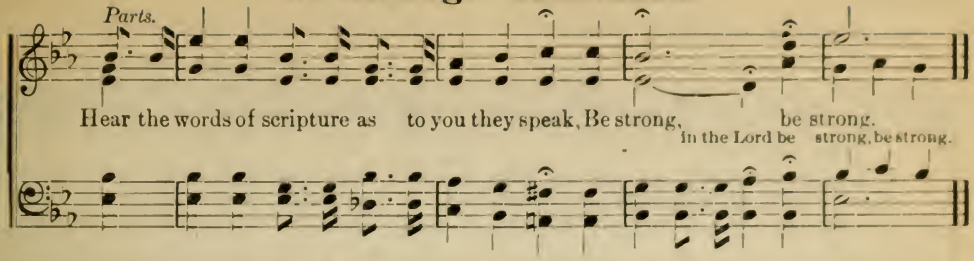
of His might;

Unison.

If the cross is heavy and your heart is weak, If for help you're crying and for strength you seek;

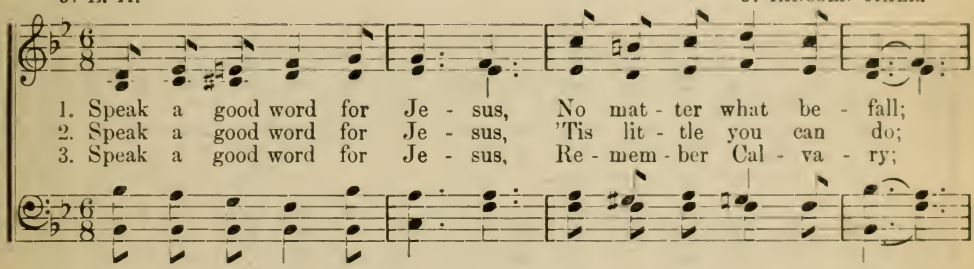
Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

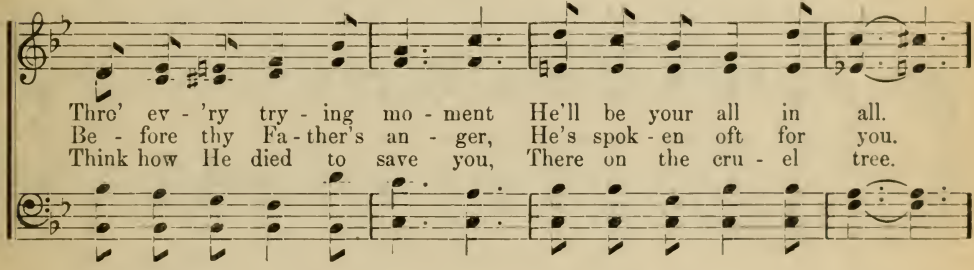
Be Strong.—Concluded.



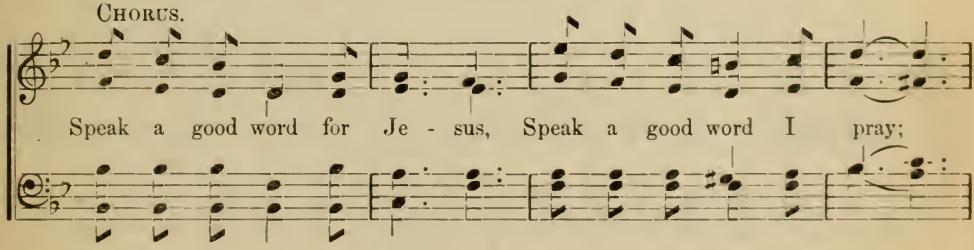
No. 20. Speak a Good Word for Jesus.

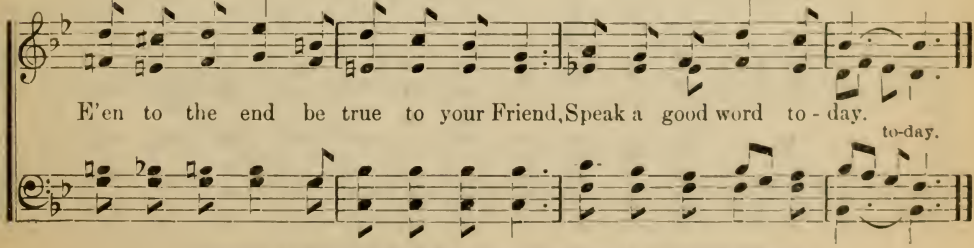
J. L. H. J. Lincoln Hall.





Chorus.





Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 21. Trust Me, and Just Obey.

"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass."—Ps. 37: 5.

E. S. U. Rev. E. S. Ufford.

1. Some-times when I see not the path, And I know not his lead-ing for the day;
2. O keep me from mere love of ease, For I want to be a work-er for the Lord,
3. And so as I rest in his love, I am hap-py for he is my hope and stay;

I hear Je - sus say un - to me, "It is trust me and just o - bey."
And strive my dear Sav - iour to please,, As I trust him and just o - bey.
I've laid up my treas - ure a - bove, So I trust him and just o - bey.

Chorus.

Je - sus tells me to trust him ev - 'ry day; Je - sus ev - 'ry day,
whis-pers, "I am the liv - ing way," And he tells me to be true. liv - ing way,
Say - ing, "I will take you thro'," So I trust him and just o - bey.

Copyright, MCMXI, by E. S. Ufford.

No. 22. God's Way.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

DUET. *Espressivoso.*

1. God's way is the best way, Tho' I may not see Why sor-rows and tri - als
2. God's way is the best way, My path he hath plann'd, I'll trust in him al - way
3. God's way shall be my way, He know-eth the best. And lean-ing up - on him,

Oft gath-er 'round me; He ev - er is seek - ing My gold to re - fine,
While holding his hand. In shad-ow or sun - shine He ev - er is near,
Sweet, sweet is my rest. No harm can be - fall me, Safe, safe shall I be,

CHORUS. *Animato.*

So hum-bly I trust him, My Sav-iour di - vine.
With him for my ref - uge, I nev - er need fear.
I'll cling to him ev - er, So pre-cious is he.
God's way is the best way,

rit.

God's way is the right way, I'll trust in him al - way, He knoweth the best.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 23. One is Missing.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Safe in the fold we've gath - ered the sheep, Safe from the storms on the
2. "Will no one go to gath - er it in My help-less one in the
3. Wea - ry and worn, His heart knew no rest, 'Til He might hold it up-
4. O can it be that you are the one Whom He is seek-ing a-

moun - tain steep; "But,' said the Shep-herd, as He count - ed them o'er,
throes of sin? Far from the shel - ter of the walls of the fold,
on His breast; So in the dark-ness went the Shep-herd a - lone,
lone, a - lone? Pray He may find you ere the wild storms may sweep

Chorus.

Miss - ing, ...

"Some - one is miss-ing, there should be one more."
Out on the mountains so bleak and so cold."
But ere the morn-ing He brought back His own.
Out in the wild ways where per - ish lost sheep.

Some-one is miss-ing,

Miss - ing, ...

Miss - ing, ...

rit. *a tempo.*

Some-one is miss-ing, Out on the mountains dark and cold, Who will go find him?

Miss - ing, ...

rit.

With love's bands bind him? Who'll bring him back to the shel - ter of the fold?

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 24. Greater is He that is in You.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. Look up when all the way is dark, And see the stars a - bove, Your ev - 'ry
2. Press on, although you can - not see Whereon your foot may fall; For One who
3. Lay hold up - on the prom - is - es, And to the end en - dure; For He who

step is guid - ed by A might - y Sav-iour's love.
passed this way be - fore Most sure - ly knows it all.
made them, well can keep Your trusting soul se - cure.

Chorus.

"Greater is He that is in you than he that is in the world," By whom the forc-es of e - vil shall

Sop. and Alto.

from their pow'r be hurled; This is your con - so - la - tion, This is your great sal - va - tion, Great-er is He that is in you than he that is in the world.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 25. At the Gates of Gold.

J. R. JAMES ROWE.

1. I shall meet my Sav-iour face to face, When he calls me to my dwell-ing place,
2. I shall meet him who has died for me, Wound- ed hands and feet and side shall see,
3. I shall meet him in that land of rest, Dwell for- ev - er in my home so blest,

I his nail-pierced hands in mine shall hold, Some sweet daybreak, at the gates of gold.
Heav'n-ly splendors to my gaze un - fold, Some sweet daybreak, at the gates of gold.
Joy e - ter-nal shall my soul un - fold, Some sweet daybreak, at the gates of gold.

CHORUS.

I shall meet him face to face, yes, face to face; I shall

praise him for his, grace, his sav- ing grace; Yes, my Sav - iour King I

shall be - hold, Some sweet day- break, at the gates of gold.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 26. In God's Hand.

ELLEN C. TONGREN. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. In God's hand my soul is rest - ing, O - ver- shad- owed by his pow'r;
2. In God's hand for - ev - er shield - ed, From all dan - ger and all harm;
3. In his hand he safe - ly keep - eth, Those who all to him con fide.

Then what mat - ters earth - ly test - ing, Or how dark - ly clouds may low'r.
Since my all to him I yield - ed, I am rest - ing in his arm.
Nev - er slumb'reth he nor sleep - eth, He is al - ways by their side.

CHORUS.

In his hand..... he hold - eth me,..... And I
With - in his hand he hold - eth me,

trust..... his pow'r di - vine,..... In his will..... he keeps me
I sim-ply trust his pow'r di-vine, he keeps me free

ad lib.

free,..... And makes me in his im - age shine.....
he keeps me free,

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 27. Running Over.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Since the Lord has come to dwell In my heart I love to tell Of His grace that fills and thrills me ev - 'ry day; Of the peace un-bound - ed free that is flow - ing o - ver me, As I trav - el on my homeward way.
2. Since He par-doned all my sin, And the vic - to - ry I win In the con - flict as I ev - er on - ward press; I have joy that is un - told, I have blessings man - i - fold, As I walk the path of right-eous - ness.
3. Now I walk the ho - ly way, Pen - te - cost is mine to-day, And my heart is filled and thrilled with love di - vine; Prais - es fill my rap - tured soul, waves of glo - ry o'er me roll, And an o - ver-flow - ing cup is mine.

CHORUS.

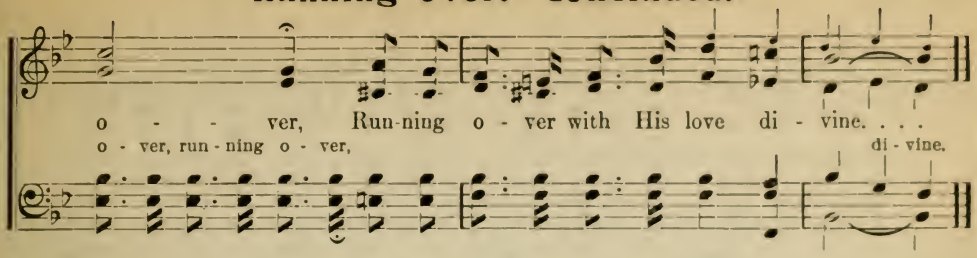
Run - ning o - - - ver, run-ning o - - - ver, Run-ning o - ver is this cup of mine; . . . . . Run-ning o - - - ver, run-ning

o - ver, run - ning o - ver, o - ver, run - ning o - ver.

this cup of mine, o - ver, run-ning o - ver.

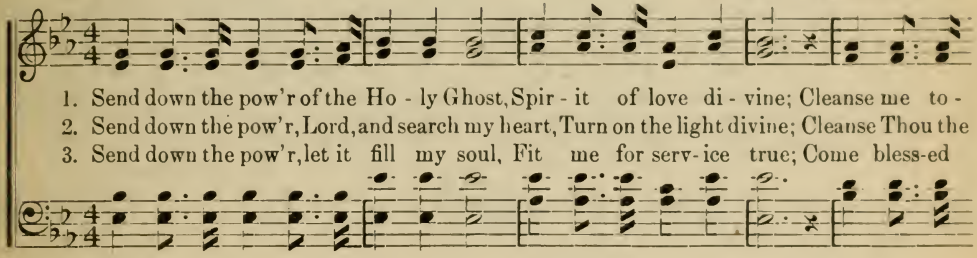
Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

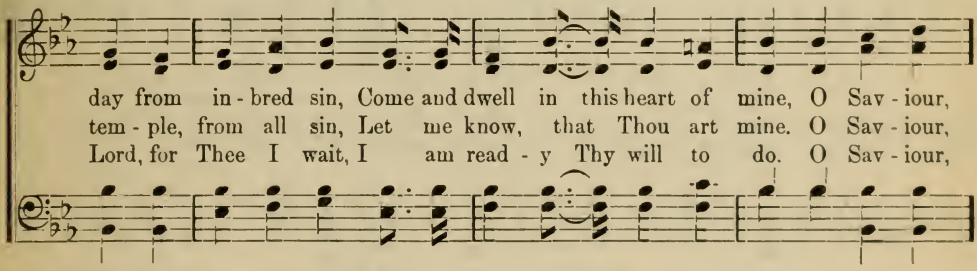
Running Over.—Concluded.



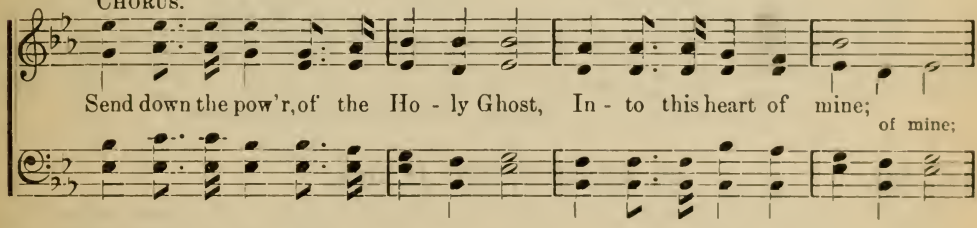
No. 28. Send Down the Power.

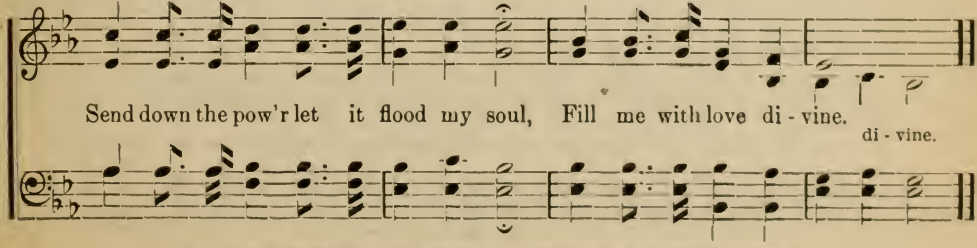
L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.





CHORUS.





Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 29. I Have a Friend.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

DUET.

1. I have a friend whose changeless love, I e'er shall prize all gifts a - bove;
2. On him I cast my ev-'ry care, My joy, my grief he'll al-ways share;
3. My earthly path his love has planned, In tri- al's hour he holds my hand;
4. I have a friend and bless his name, He loves from day to day the same;

rit.

Though earthly friends prove false to me, This friend of friends will faith-ful be.
In him I rest, sweet peace is mine, He leads me on in love di - vine.
He guides me on lest far I roam, And brings at last to heav'nly home.
And ah! I know that he will be The same for all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

I have a friend whose love complete, Makes earth a place of pleasure
have a friend love complete, earth a place

sweet; I cling to him, he clings to me, And life is all that life can be.
pleasure sweet; cling to him, me, to me, life is all

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

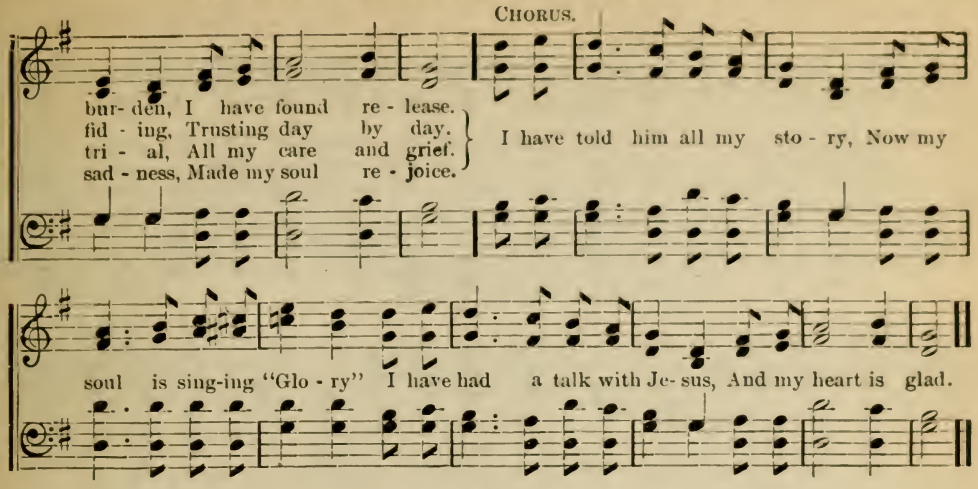
No. 30. A Talk With Jesus.

J. R. JAMES ROWE.

1. I have had a talk with Je - sus, It has brought me peace, From my sin, from ev- 'ry
2. I have had a talk with Je - sus, It has cheered my way, And in him I'm now con -
3. I have had a talk with Je - sus, It has brought re - lief; For I told of ev- 'ry
4. I have felt his arms a- round me, Heard his cheering voice; He has ban-ished all my

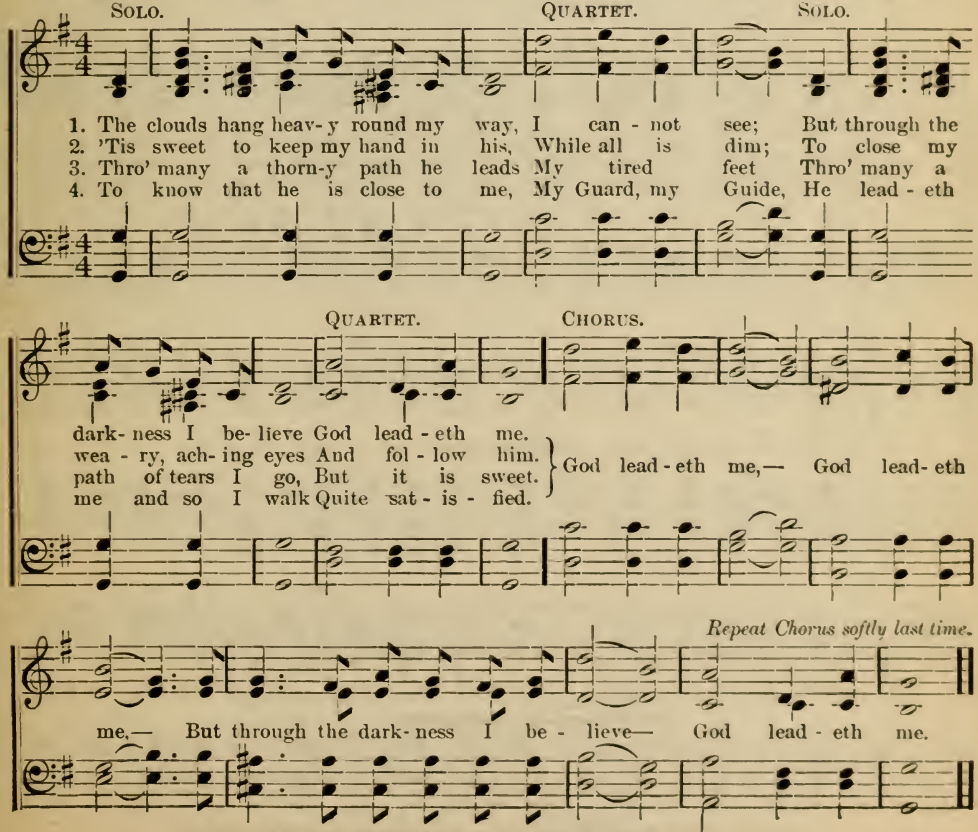
Copyright, MCMXI. by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

A Talk With Jesus.—Concluded.



No. 30 a. Trust.

C. E. H.



Copyright, MCMV, by C. E. Harrington. Used by per.

No. 31. On the Winning Side.

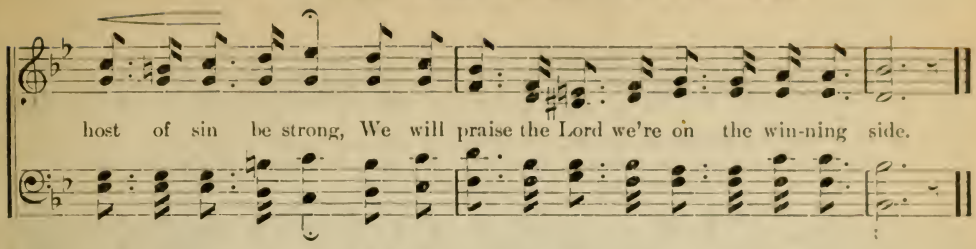
H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. We're gird - ed for the fight, 'gainst the pow'rs of sin and wrong, We're on the win-ning side, for God shall be our guide, Come join in glad ac- cord as we raise the vic-tor's song, O praise the Lord we're on the win-ning side.
2. We're in a world of sin where the pow'rs of might as - sail, We're on the win-ning side, for God shall ev - er guide, Tho' Sa - tan's host be strong we shall ev - er- more pre-vail. O praise the Lord we're on the win-ning side.
3. Our Lead - er we o - bey, and we heed his blest com - mand We're on the win-ning side, for God shall be our guide, A crown of joy a - waits when we reach the glo - ry land, O praise the Lord we're on the win-ning side.

CHORUS.

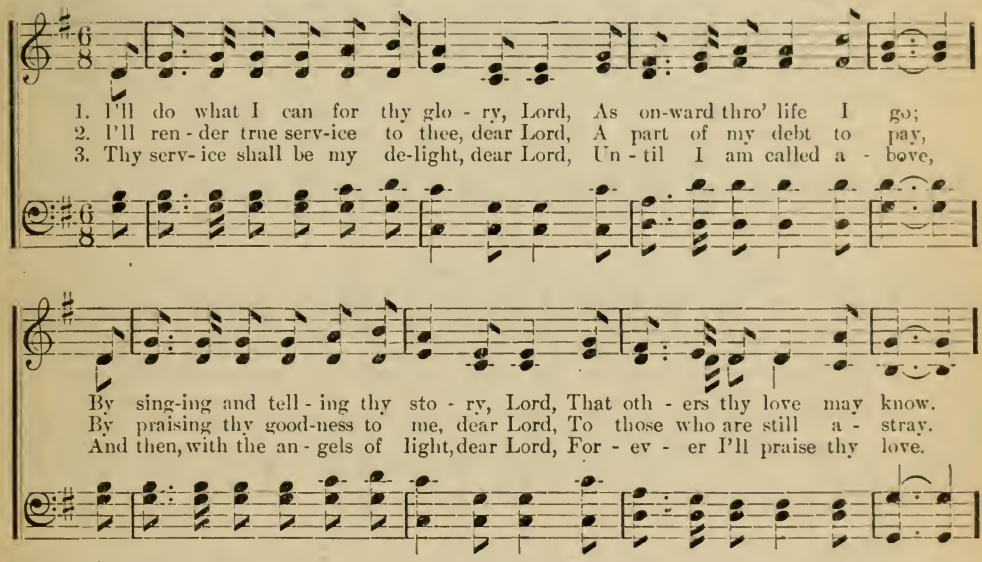
We're on the win-ning side, and firm shall e'er a - bide, For Je - sus is our Cap - tain and our Guide,..... Tho' the fight be fierce and long, Tho' the

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

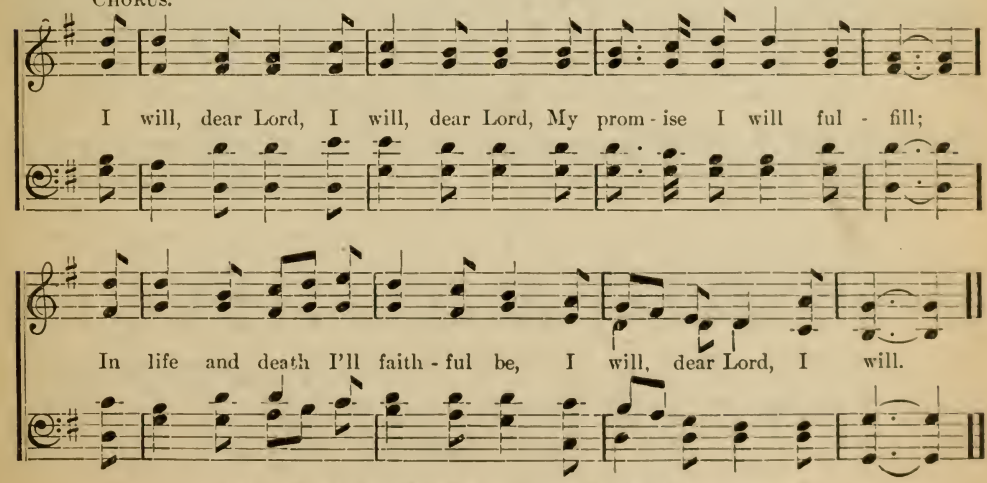


No. 32. I Will, Dear Lord.

J. R. JAMES ROWE.



CHORUS.



Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 33. He is a Friend of Mine.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. I have a friend in - deed, A friend I oft - en need, And when I need him he is al - ways near,.....(al - ways near,...) To chide me when I'm wrong, To fill my heart with song, Or make the hid - den way seem clear,(seem clear.)
2. Now Je - sus is his name, His love is e'er the same; And tho' my love for him may fee - ble grow,.....(fee - ble grow,...) Still thro' my tears I see My friend a wait - ing me, And hand in hand we on - ward go, (onward go.)
3. It is e-nough for me To know that he will be A friend when all the rest for - get my name;....(forget my name;..) When thro' the gates of gold My char-iot wheels have roll'd, He'll be my lov - ing friend the same, (the same.)

Chorus.

He is a friend of mine, He is a friend of mine, The rul - er of the land and sea, yes, And yet he lov- eth me; I would that you might know him too, This friend of mine.

Copyright, MCMVIII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 34. In the Cross of Christ.

Sir. J. Bowring. Adam Geibel.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of
2. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way, From the cross the

sacred sto-ry Gathers round its head sublime. When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes de-
radiance streaming Adds more lustre to the day. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the

ceive, and fears annoy, Nev - er shall the cross forsake me; Lo! It glows with peace and joy.
cross are sanc- ti - fied; Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all all time abide.

Chorus.
Unison.

In the { cross of Christ, in the cross of Christ I glory ever, From His love, from His
Strong our faith, strong our faith for He shall fail us never; (*Omit*.....

love naught of earth our hearts can sever; Glo- ry, glo - ry, in the cross of Christ our King

Copyright, MCMX, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 35. When I Felt the Heavenly Sunlight in my Soul.

"Awake, thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light."—Eph. 5 : 14.

E. S. U. Rev. E. S. Ufford.

1. Have you found the bless - ed Sav - iour, Has he wash'd your sins a - way? Is he
2. I had oft - en heard him call - ing, But I wander'd far a - way; Till I
3. 'Tis like dwelling in fair Ca - naan Where the tree of life doth grow, And the
4. Now I'm on my way to heav - en, Sing - ing praise un - to his name; There to

now your ref - uge while the bil - lows roll? Let me tell you I have found him, And he
heard the bell of conscience sad - ly toll; Then I call'd, and lo, he an-swer'd In his
fie - ry darts of sin no more con - trol. 'Tis the ho - ly land of Beu-lah Where the
meet him when the an - gels call the roll; And I'll hear the wel-come plaudit From the

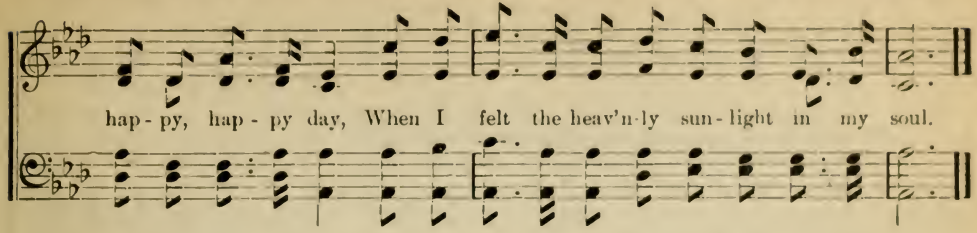
turn'd my night to day, And he gave me heav'n ly sun - light in my soul.
ten - der, lov - ing way, And I felt his heav'n-ly sun - light in my soul.
liv - ing wa - ters flow With its heav'n-ly sun - light flood - ing all my soul.
One who o - ver- came With the glo - ry of his sun - light in my soul.

Chorus.

I shout - ed "hal - le - lu - jah," when I found the shin - ing way, And the

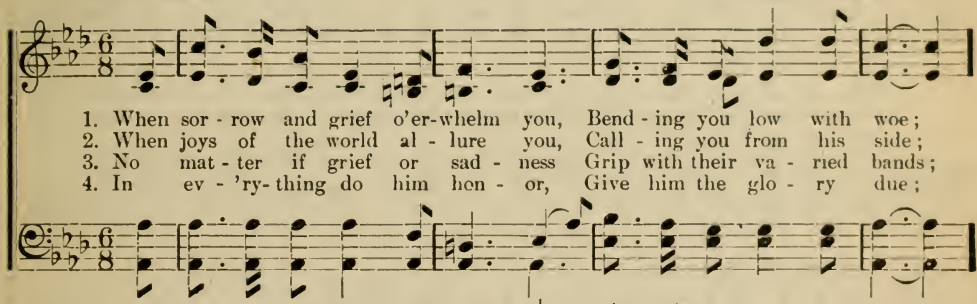
blood of Je-sus cleans'd and made me whole; I shall ne'er for- get the mem'ry of that

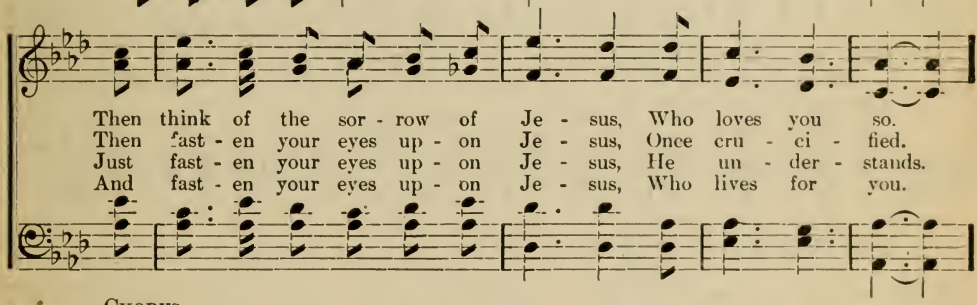
Copyright, MCMXI, by E. S. Ufford, Rockland, Me.

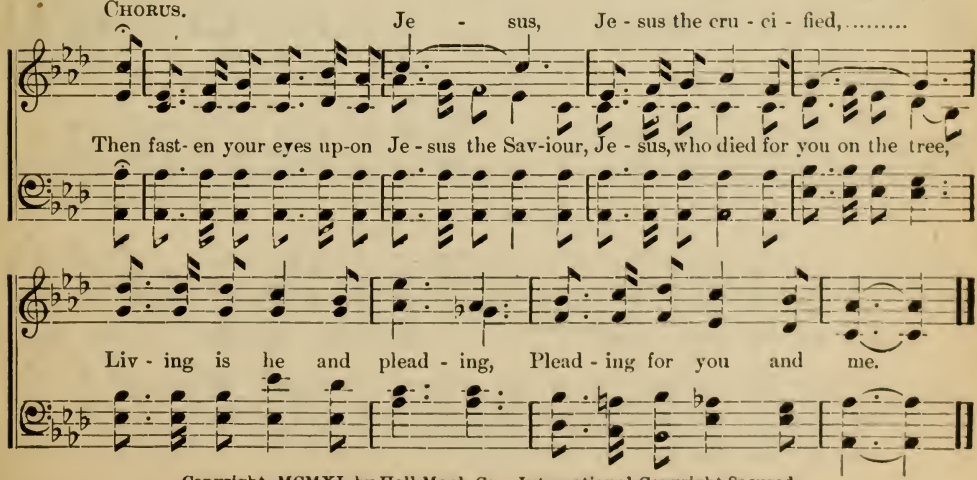


No. 36. Fasten Your Eyes Upon Jesus.

C. Austin Miles. Wilfred Robertson.







Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 37. Victory Through Grace.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. A song of triumph rings, Up - on the breeze it sings, 'Tis vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,
2. We know no more defeat, but triumph most complete, 'Tis vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,
3. The ransomed hosts a-bove take up the song of love, 'Tis vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry,

vic - to - ry thro' grace; Let ev - 'ry ransomed tongue, take up the mighty song, The
vic - to - ry thro' grace; In Je - sus we are free and hosts of sin must flee, For
vic - to - ry thro' grace; The hills take up the song, its mu - sic rolls a-long, The

CHORUS. Sing the

glorious song of vic - to - ry.
we have gain'd the victo - ry.
glorious song of vic - to - ry.

We sing the glorious song of vic - to-ry, For Christ shall

Christ shall give the vic - to - ry,

give the vic - to - ry, And tho' the bat - tle rages fierce and long, We'll ev - er

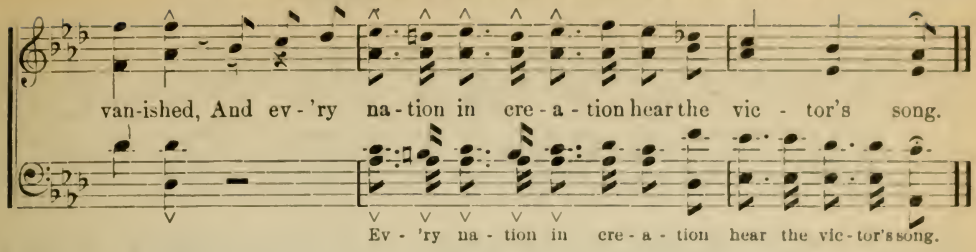
Tho' the bat - tle rag - es fierce and long, We

sing the vic - tor's song; . . . . . Till sin is ban-ished, and it has

still shall sing the vic - tor's hap - py song.

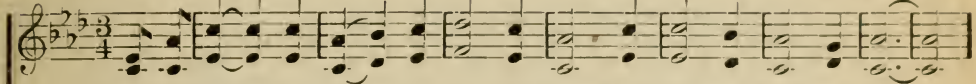
Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Victory Through Grace.—Concluded.

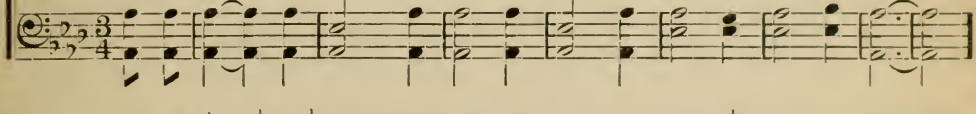


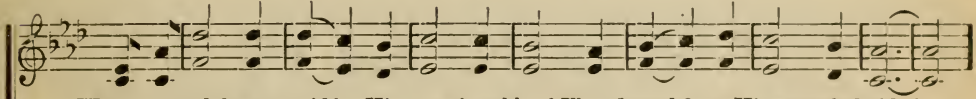
No. 38. The Broken Heart.

T. D. T. Dennis.

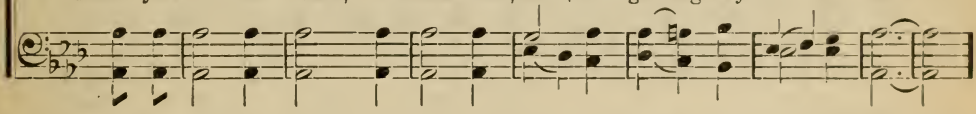


1. Have you read the sto - ry of the Cross, Where Je - sus bled and died;
2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Up - on His brow for you,
3. Have you read how He saved the dy - ing thief, When hang-ing on the tree,
4. Have you read that He looked to heav'n and said, "'Tis finished?" 'Twas for thee!

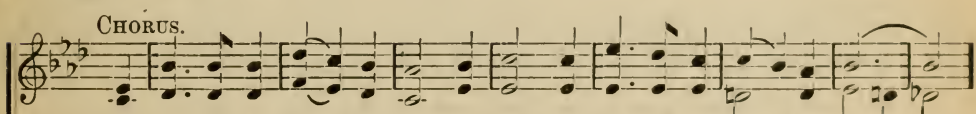




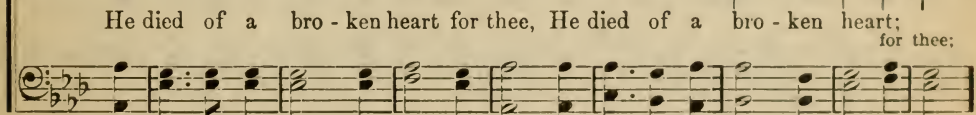
Where your debt was paid by His pre-cious blood That flowed from His wounded side?
When He prayed, "Forgive them, O, for-give; They know not what they do?"
When He looked with pity-ing eyes and said, "Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me?"
Have you ev-er said, "I thank Thee, Lord, For giv-ing Thy life for me?"

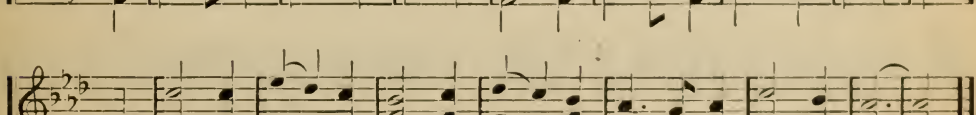


Chorus.

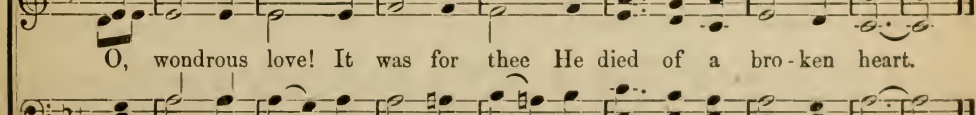


He died of a bro-ken heart for thee, He died of a bro-ken heart; for thee;





O, wondrous love! It was for thee He died of a bro-ken heart.



No. 39. The Pilgrim's Song.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. God's own hand shall lead me Thro' the wil - der - ness, By his pow'r shall
2. Ho - reb shall be brok - en, Wa - ter to sup - ply Of a fount, a
3. What if some-times wea - ry By the way I fall? What if nights are
4. Read - y then, not doubt - ing, God's on ev - 'ry hand; On - ward, com-rades,

feed me, By his love shall bless..... Ev - 'ry son and daugh - ter, Tho' so
to - ken, That shall ne'er run dry;..... Man - na falls from heav - en Ev - 'ry
drear - y? Is not Christ my all?..... He my soul is feed - ing On the
shout - ing This is our own land,..... Home at last, for - ev - er, Here in

far from home, Shall find food and wa - ter, When the need shall come.
morn-ing new; Un - to all is giv - en Free as morn - ing's dew.
Bread of Life, He my path is lead - ing Far from mor - tal strife.
peace to stay; We shall wan - der nev - er, From its joys a - way.

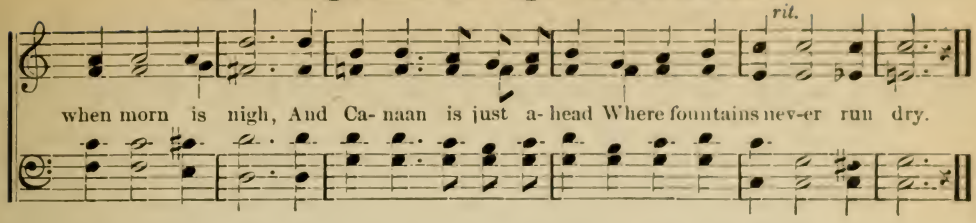
Refrain.

Wa - ter? To Horeb's ston - y heart for wa - ter I'll fly; Faint-ing? The air a -

bove is dark-en'd by thy food sup - ply; Man - na? Up-on the ground is plen-ty,

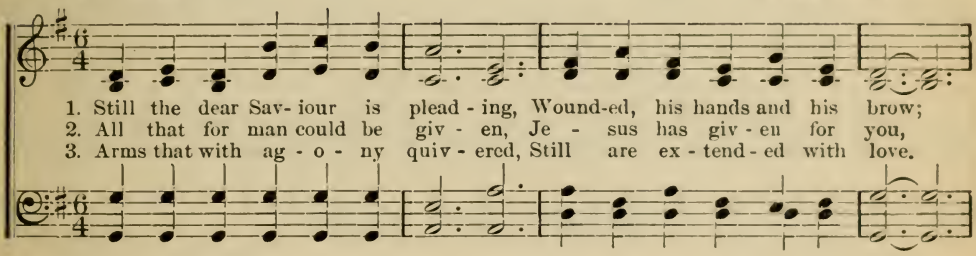
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

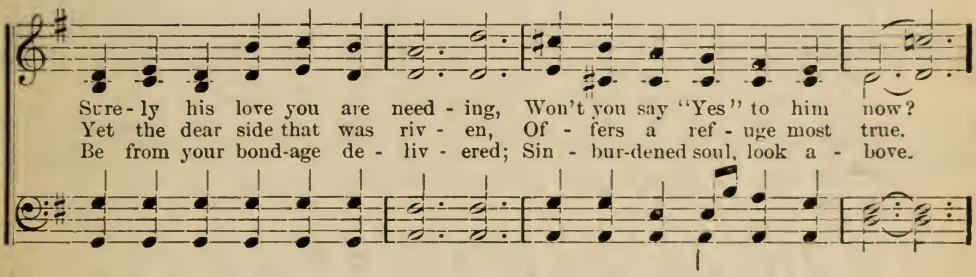
The Pilgrim's Song.—Concluded.



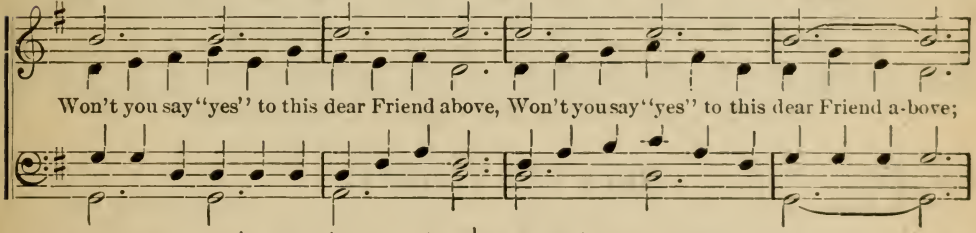
No. 40. Won't You Say "Yes" to Him Now?

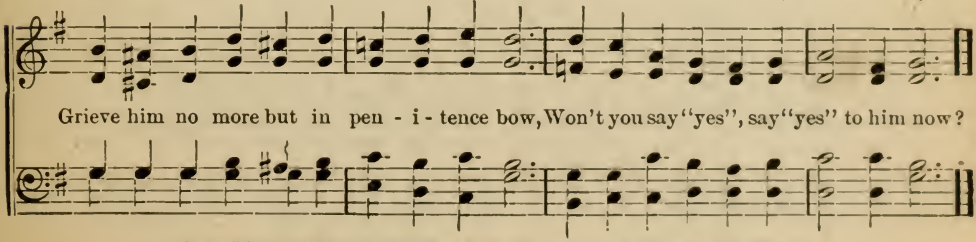
JAMES ROWE. JEAN HOWARD.





CHORUS.





Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 41. In the Same Old Fashioned Way.

Rev. N. B. Herrell, Cho. B. H. Lillenas. Haldor Lillenas.

1. In the up - per room in Je - ru - sa - lem, On the day of Pen - te - cost,
2. In the up - per room in Je - ru - sa - lem, On each wait - ing, watching guest,
3. From the up - per room in Je - ru - sa - lem, In a glo - ri - ous ar - ray,
4. In the Church and home, our Je - ru - sa - lem, We can have this grace to - day;

Like a rush - ing wind, God and man to blend, Came t' bless-ed Ho - ly Ghost.
Like a fie - ry flame, In the av-iour's name Clov-en tongues of fire did rest.
With a con-qu'ring tread, By the Spir it led, Went the Church of Christ that day.
Like a might - y show'r, Comes the promised pow'r, In the same old fashioned way.

Chorus.

In the same old fash-ioned way, Comes the Ho - ly Ghost to - day,

To each yield - ed heart he will grace im - part, In the same old-fashioned way.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

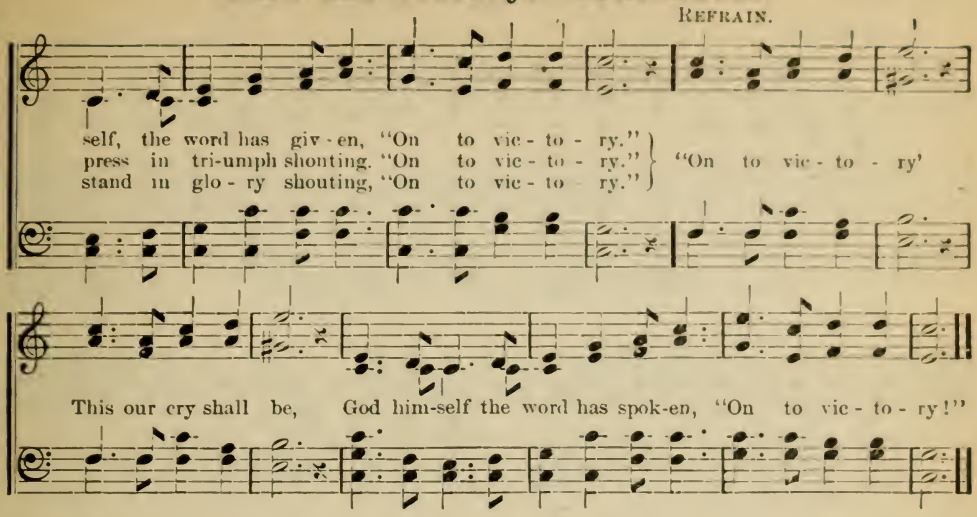
No. 42. Ours the Victory.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. O'er the bat - tle-ments of h v - en, Comes a soul - in - spir - ing cry: God, him-
2. E - vil hosts in fear are flee - ing, As the cross of Christ they see, On - ward
3. Falt-'ring nev - er, nev - er doubting, Ours the vic - tor's crown shall be, We shall

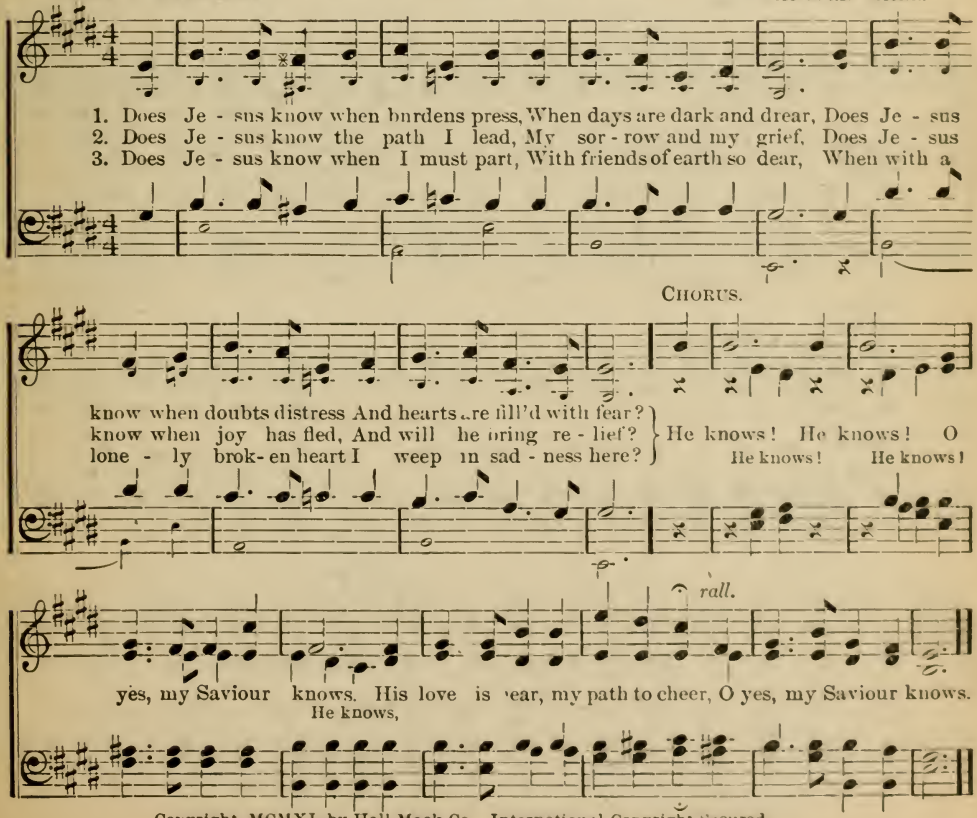
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Ours the Victory.—Concluded.



No. 43. Does Jesus Know?

LIZZIE R. BARDSLEY. J. LINCOLN HALL.



Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 44. Never Any Change in His Love.

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. MARSH.

1. When mis - for - tune o - ver - takes me, and my wea - ry soul is tried, When a
2. When the fierc - est foes as - sail me, when my soul is sore oppress'd, Sa - tan's
3. I will cling to him for - ev - er, and will sing his praise each day, Peace de -

cloud of trouble hides the blue a - bove, Tho' my friends of earth may fail me, tho' they
pow'r my steadfast soul shall never move; For my Sav - iour is my ref - uge in his
scends up-on my spir- it as a dove; For his mer - cy and his goodness brighten

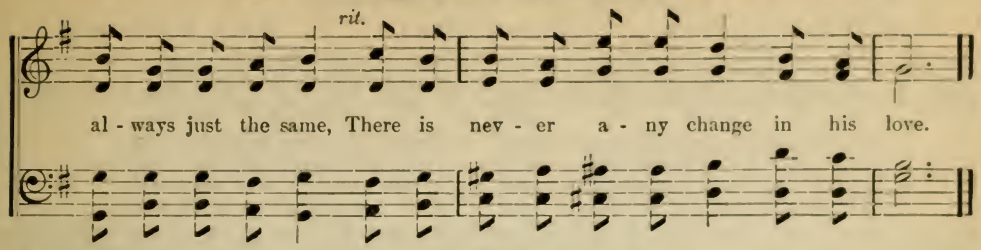
wan-der from my side, There is nev - er a - ny change in Je - sus' love.....
might-y pow'r I rest. There is nev - er a - ny change in Je - sus' love.....
all my homeward way, There is nev - er a - ny change in Je - sus' love.....

CHORUS.

There is nev - er a - ny change in his love, He is ev - er watch-ing
in his love,
o'er me from a - bove, Praise and bless his ho - ly name, He is

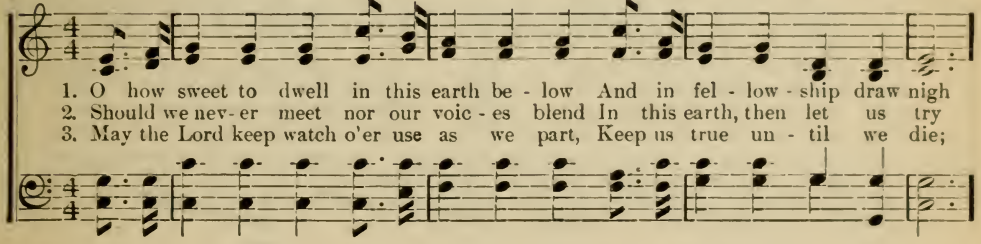
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

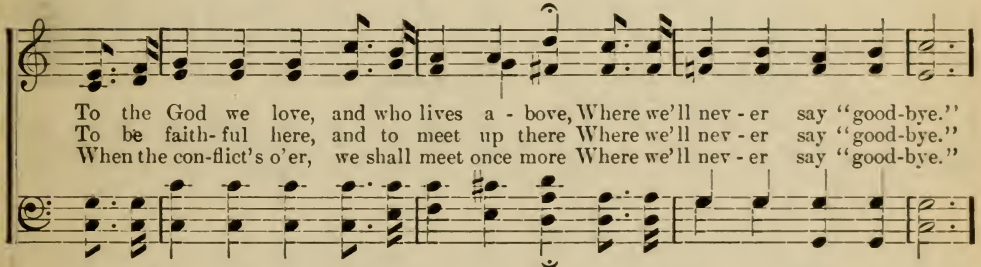
Never Any Change in His Love.—Concluded.



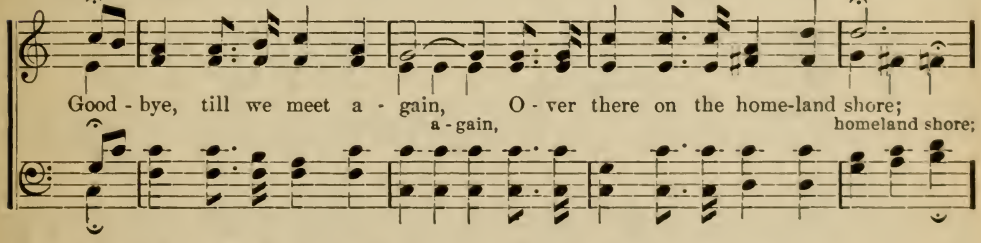
No. 45. Good-Bye, Till We Meet.

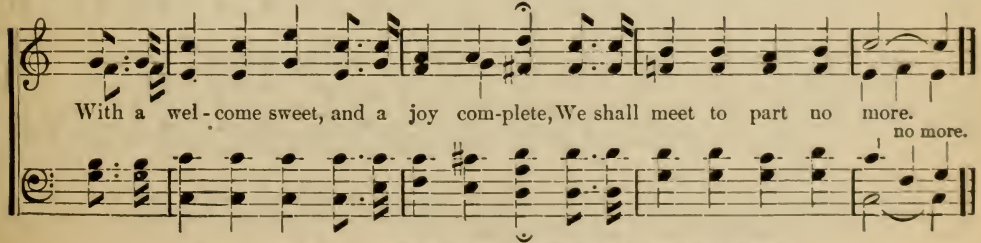
H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.





CHORUS.





Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured

No. 46. Take the Life-Boat.*

Mrs. H. Bradford Spoor. (Solo or Duet.) Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Are you wrecked upon life's o - cean? Loud the waves about you roar,
2. Lin - ger not for earthly treas - ures, Yon - der lies the land of gold,
3. Precious souls, like you, have lin - gered, "Time enough" they gaily said;
4. Take the life-boat, you are sink - ing, Do not wait a moment more,

Still there's hope, you need not per - ish, You may reach the heav'nly shore.
Friends and loved ones there are wait - ing, There are joys for you un - told.
Ere the mor - row they had per - ished, They had numbered with the dead.
This may be your fi - nal of - fer, Has - ten now for yon - der shore.

Chorus.

Take the life - boat, take the life - boat, See, the Sav - iour holding
Take the life - boat, take the life - boat,
out a help - ing hand;..... Wait no lon - ger,
Wait no lon - - ger, take the
take the life - boat, Start to - day for heav - en's bright and hap - py land.
life - - boat,

* Consul Gen. Wildman and family who went down with the Steamship Rio de Janeiro, Feb. 24, 1901, while entering the Golden Gate, San Francisco, might have been saved had they hastened into the life-boat. But while they waited to secure some valuables, the ship went down, and they were lost!

Copyright, MCMII, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 47. He Cannot let me Fall.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

1. This I know; tho' I go, thro' the wa - ters deep, One a-bides at my side
2. Sins a-bound all a-round in the day and night, While I sleep an - gels keep
3. Need I care, an - y-where He my lot may cast? I'll not fear, there and here

who my soul will keep; From the wave, He to save, reach- es out His hand,
'til the morn - ing light; When I wake, then to take du - ties of the day,
He will hold me fast; Day and night, dark or light I may trust His grace,

Chorus.

For the wind and wave heed His command.
Je - sus walks be-side me all the way.
'Til I gaze en- raptured on His face.
On- ly to fol-low where He leads, Where-

ev - er that may be, By fair and flow'ry meads or on a storm- y sea; List'ning to His

voice to Him I yield my all, For well I know He loves me so, He cannot let me fall.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 48. Just the Whispered Name of Jesus.

EFFIE STEVENS. C. AUSTIN MILES.

Quite Slowly.

1. Just the whispered name of Je - sus Thrills my soul with deep-est love;
2. Just the whispered name of Je - sus Drives a-way de-sire to sin;
3. Just the whispered name of Je - sus Fills my heart with joy un - told,
4. Just the whispered name of Je - sus Makes me long to tell to all

Turns my thoughts from earthly pleasures To the ho - ly joys a - bove.
Gives me cour - age to bear brave - ly All life's bit - ter dis - ci - pline.
That some day his gra- cious pres - ence I shall cer - tain - ly be - hold.
How he saves, from sin and sor - row, Those who list- en to his call.

REFRAIN.

Just the whispered name Brings the peace of heaven near; Blessed, blessed name to hear!

pp (W. H. DOANE.)

The name of Je - sus. Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of
Precious name, O how sweet!

earth and joy of heav'n; Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

Int'l Copyr't Sec'd. Copyright, MCMX, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 49. Down at the Saviour's Cross.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. ADAM GEIBEL.

Solo, or all voices in unison.

1. Down at the cross where the Sav - iour died, Shed-ding his blood in a
2. O, pre - cious cross which he bore for me, Hal- low'd the light, which by
3. Je - sus, O keep me, what- e'er the cost, Safe 'neath the shad - ow of

crim - son tide; Peace, won-drous peace, I have found in thee,
faith I see; Shin - ing a - cross the dark path of time,
thy dear cross; Walk- ing with thee, I can nev - er stray

CHORUS.

Dear cross of Cal - va - ry.....
In - to this life of mine.....
Far from the nar - row way.....

Safe in the cross let me

e'er a - bide, 'Neath its dear shad - ow I'll safe - ly hide; My long - ing

soul here is sat - is - fied, Down at the Sav - iour's cross.....

Copyright, MCMXI, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 50. Look Beyond.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. When the day is dark and gloom-y, And your mind is full of doubt; Look be-
2. When the wick-ed world ap-palls you, And the e-vils that pre-vail; Look be-
3. When your bur-dens seem too heav-y, And you suf-fer pain and grief; Look be-
4. Just be-yond the storm is sun-light, Just be-hind the cloud, a star; Look be-

yond, look be-yond, There are sun-ny skies a-bove you; There's a
yond, look be-yond, There's a host of righteous peo-ple; Scattered
yond, look be-yond, There are ma-ny hearts un-self-ish: Glad to
yond, look be-yond, O-ver mys-ter-ies unfathomed; God is

Look beyond, look beyond,

CHORUS.

brighter world without, Look beyond and view the light.
o-ver hill and vale, Look beyond and view the light.
come to your re-lief, Look beyond and view the light.
rul-ing not a-far, Look beyond and view the light.
} Look be-yond. . . to God's ho-

Look beyond,

ri-zon, Look be-yond. . . . . and see His face; Look be-

Look be-yond, Look be-yond, His face:

yond. . . . . the soul with-in you, Look be-yond for grace.

Look beyond, look beyond, Look beyond for grace.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 51. Some Day.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

DUET. *Slowly.*

1. Some day I'll know why o'er my way, The shad-ows gath - er dark and drear;
2. Some day I'll know why oft my feet, Have wandered from the nar- row way;
3. Some day I'll see his face so dear, Who gave his pre - cious life for me;

And on my heart a cross is laid, Which fills my soul with doubt and fear.
And still my Sav- iour, praise his name! Has loved me ev - en when a - stray.
And while the end - less a - ges roll, With him in glo - ry I shall be.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Some day I'll know,..... yes, some glad day,.....When earth's dark
Some day I'll know, yes, some glad day,

mists..... have cleared a - way,..... And in the
When earth's dark mists have cleared a - way,

light..... of heav'n's pure glow,..... Then I shall ful - ly know.
And in the light of heav'n's pure glow.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 52. Let the Blood Cleanse Away Every Stain.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. To the cross of the Sav - iour I'm com - ing, I am wea - ry and sick of sin;
2. Op-por - tu - ni - ties I have neg- lect - ed That were of - fered to me each day,
3. Ma- ny years I so vain - ly have wast -ed In the serv - ice of sin and woe,
4. I will come as I am to the foun-tain That full cleans-ing I may ob - tain,

Long enough in the dark I've been groping, Blessed Lord, will you not take me in? (take me in?)
All my life long my sins have collect- ed Like a wall they now stand in my way. (in my way.)
And what bit - terness have I not tast - ed, Blessed Lord, canst thou mercy be-stow? (now bestow?)
It is flow-ing from Calvary's mountain, And I know I shall not come in vain. (come in vain.)

CHORUS.

1-3.—Let the blood cleanse a - way ev - 'ry stain, Let the blood cleanse a - way ev - 'ry stain, Send the light from a - bove, fill my heart with thy love, Let the blood cleanse a - way ev - 'ry stain.
4.—Yes, the blood cleans- es now ev - 'ry stain, Yes, the blood cleans - es now ev - 'ry stain, And the light from a - bove, fills my soul with his love, For the blood cleans - es now ev - 'ry stain.

ev - 'ry stain, ev - 'ry stain, *ad lib.* ev - 'ry stain.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 53. He's an Everlasting Saviour.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

Andante con expressione.

1. All my heart be - longs to Je - sus, For he res-cued me from sin, And his
2. He is with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, Speaking precious words of cheer, For he
3. I shall see his face in glo - ry, I shall praise him on his throne, With the

love in cloud and sunshine is the same. He is help- ing me to tri-umph o - ver
knows that life e - ter- nal is my aim; He will keep me brave and loy- al till the
sa - ges and the saints of end-less fame; 'Twill be rap- ture just to serve him, just to

:S: FINE.

all the hosts of sin, He's an ev - er - last - ing Sav- iour, bless his name.
gold-en gates ap - pear; He's an ev - er - last - ing Sav- iour, bless his name.
sing for him a - lone; He's an ev - er - last - ing Sav- iour, bless his name.

D.S.—wear my crown a - bove, He's an ev - er - last - ing Sav- iour, bless his name.

CHORUS.

He's an ev - er - last-ing Saviour, bless his name; To the world his love and
bless his name;

D.S.

pow - er I pro - claim, In the glo - ry of his love, I shall
I pro-claim.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 54. Jesus is Real to Me.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. Tho' life's changing values may vanish a-way, And things that were real become dreams;
2. I never have seen Him with these eyes of mine, But tho' He be hid from my sight,
3. My Sav-iour and Leader each moment is He, My help-er in all that I do;
4. My reas-on the unseen can nev-er discern, Nor ful-ly ex-plain the un-known;

How blessed to walk with the Lord day by day, And know He is real as He seems.
I know He is with me in Spir-it di-vine, I live in the strength of His might.
Com-pan-ion-ship with Him is blessed to me, His friendship is faithful and true.
But precious the truths of the Spir-it I learn, When His Spirit speaks to my own.

CHORUS.

Je-sus is real to me, Yes, Je-sus is real to me; I

nev-er will doubt Him, Nor journey without Him, For He is so real to me.

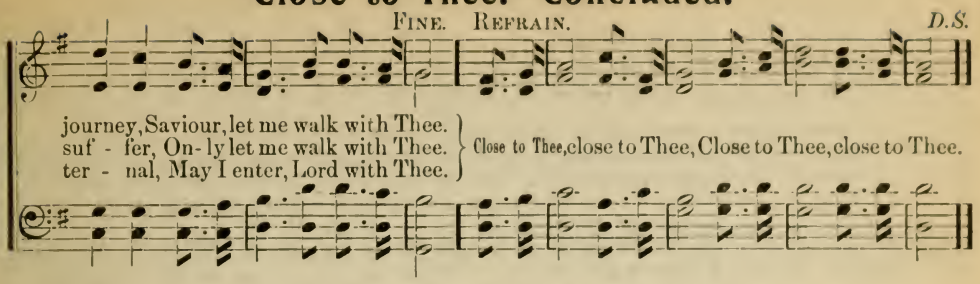
Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 55. Close to Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY. S. J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me, All a-long my pilgrim
2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be; Gladly will I toil and
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadows, Bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea: Then the gate of life e-

Close to Thee.—Concluded.



No. 56. Go to Thy Father in Prayer.

FRONA SCOTT. HALDOR LILLENAS.

DUET.—Alto and Tenor.

1. When bil - lows of sor-row sweep o - ver thy soul, Go to thy Fa-ther in pray'r;
2. When loved ones have crossed to the far a - way shore, Go to thy Fa-ther in pray'r;
3. In val - ley and shad-ow no harm can be - tide, Go to thy Fa-ther in pray'r;

When storms in their fu - ry around thee shall roll, Go to thy Fa-ther in pray'r.
And when thro' the darkness the sun shines no more, Go to thy Fa-ther in pray'r.
To guide and sus-tain thee He's near at thy side, Go to thy Fa-ther in pray'r.

CHORUS.

Go to thy Fa - ther in pray'r, He will thy bur - dens bear; . . .
pray'r, in pray'r, bur - dens bear;

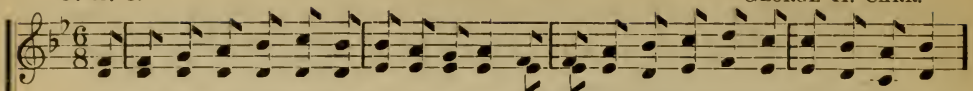
rit.

When cares oppress and sor-rows dis-tress, Go to thy Fa-ther in pray'r.
pray'r, in pray'r.

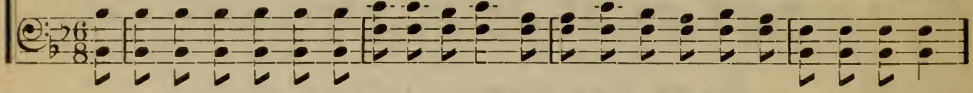
Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

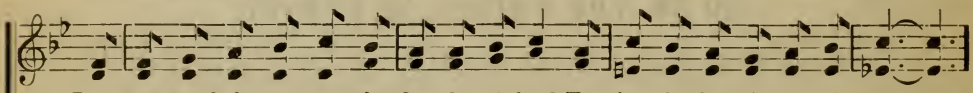
No. 57. The Spirit of Christ I Need.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

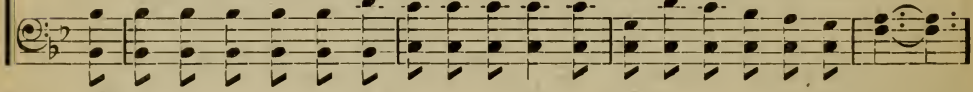


1. I want to help others to climb the steep road, That leads from the mire to the higher abode;
2. I want to be faithful in that which is least, When all the world's praises and honor have ceased;
3. I want to be humble and low-ly in mind, My joy in the serv-ice of my Fa-ther find;
4. I want to be will-ing to suf-fer a wrong, En-during the taunts of the un-god-ly throng;

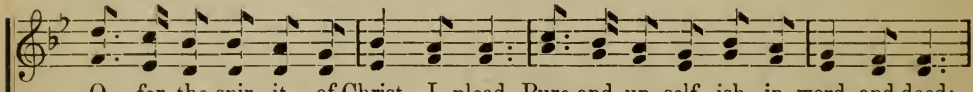




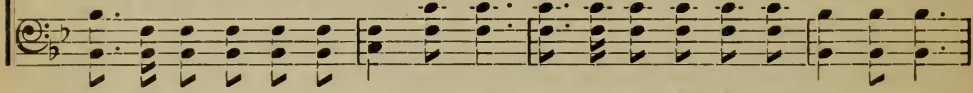
I want to help car - ry a burdened one's load, For that is the spir- it of Christ.
My zeal for the heav- en - ly calling increased, For that is the spir- it of Christ.
A friend to the friendless and err-ing mankind, For that is the spir- it of Christ.
Tri-umph-ant in spirit, with love pure and strong, For that is the spir- it of Christ.

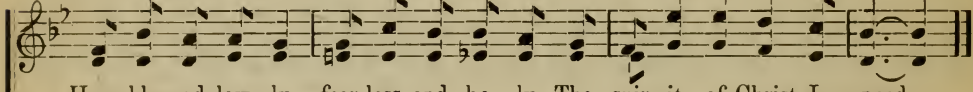


CHORUS.

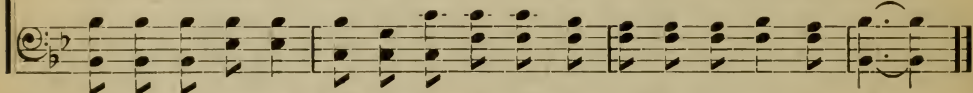


O for the spir - it of Christ I plead, Pure and un- self - ish in word and deed;





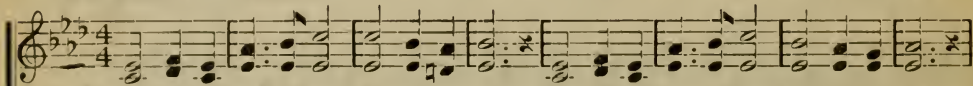
Hum-ble and low - ly, fear-less and ho - ly, The spir - it of Christ I need.



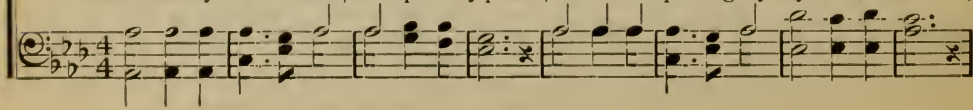
Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 58. More Love to Thee, O Christ.

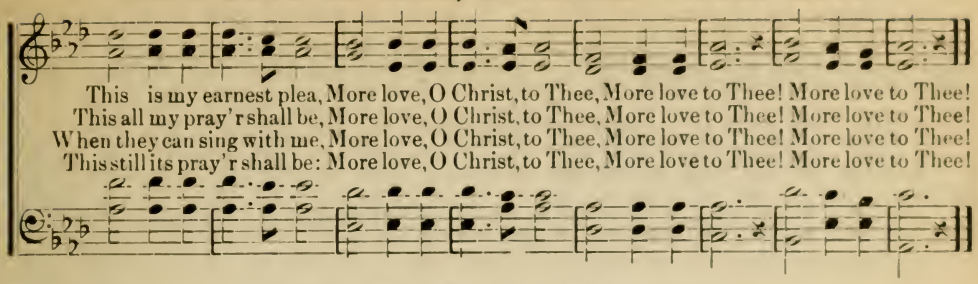
Mrs. ELIZABETH PRENTISS. W. H. DOANE.



1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee; Hear Thou the pray'r I make On bended knee;
2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee alone I seek, Give what is best:
3. Let sorrow do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy messengers, Sweet their refrain,
4. Then shall my latest breath, Whisper Thy praise, This be the parting cry My heart shall raise;

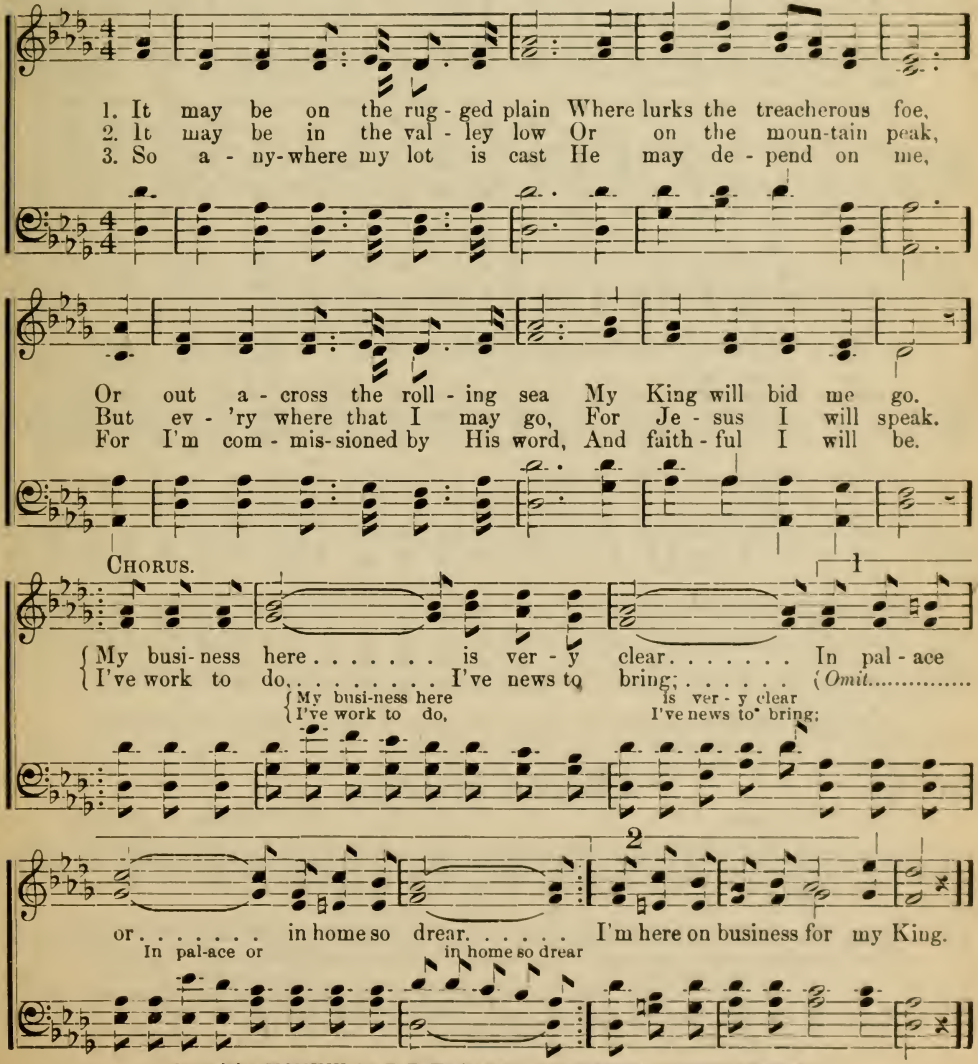


More Love to Thee, O Christ.—Concluded.



No. 59. My Business Here.

F. E. H. F. E. Hathaway.



Copyright, MCMXIV, by F. E. Hathaway. International Copyright Secured.

No. 60. Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

INA DULEY OGDON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of greatness you may do, Do not wait to
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not nar - row
3. Here for all your tal- ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re - flect the

shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du- ties ev - er near you now be true,
self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your song of cheer,
bright and morning star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of life may feed,

:S: FINE. REFRAIN.

Brighten the cor-ner where you are. Brighten the cor- ner where you are!
Shine for Jesus where you are!

D.S.—Brighten the cor-ner where you are.

D.S.

Brighten the corner where you are! Some one far from harbor you may guide across the bar,

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner. Used by per.

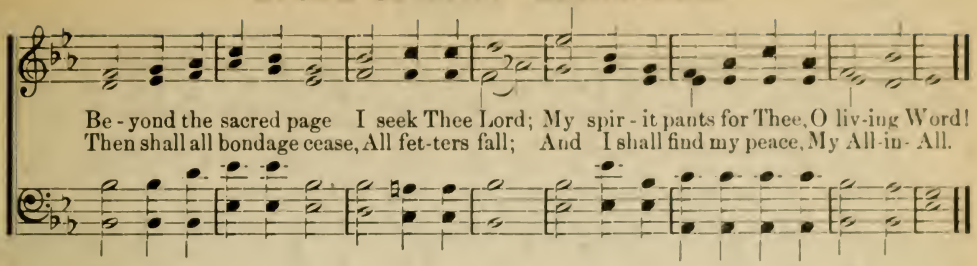
No. 61. Bread of Life.

MARY A. LATHBURY. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;
2. Bless Thou the truth dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gali - lee;

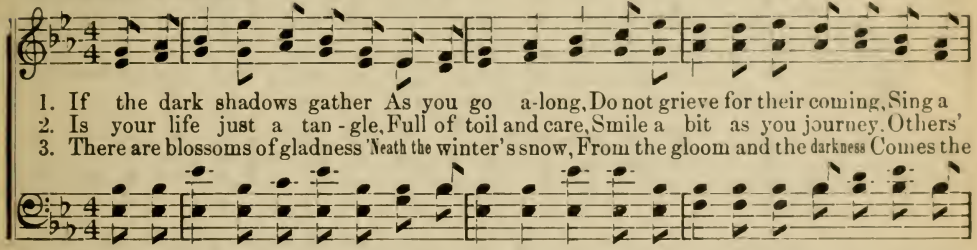
Copyright, MDCCCLXXXVII, by J. H. Vincent. Used by per.

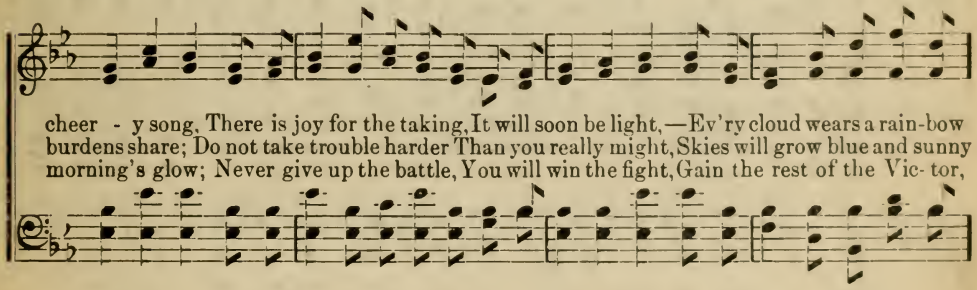
Bread of Life.—Concluded.

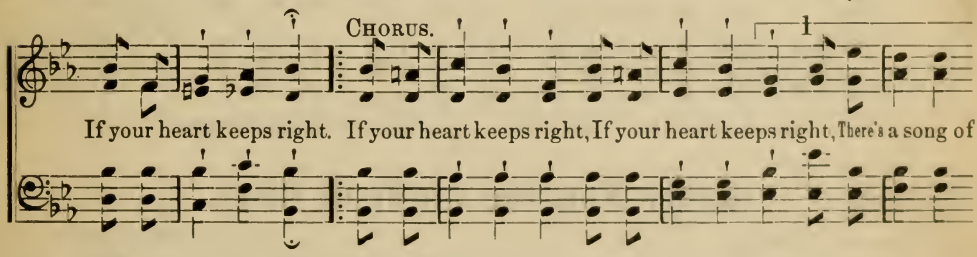


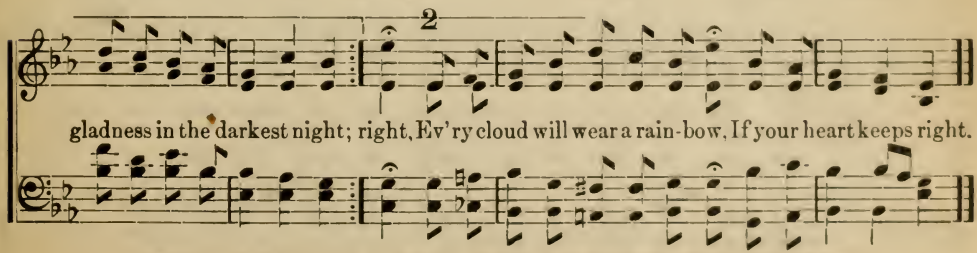
No. 62. If Your Heart Keeps Right.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. D. ACKLEY.









Copyright, MCMXII, by B. D. Ackley. Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner. Used by per.

No. 63. The Cross.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. O hallowed cross of Cal - va - ry, Re - deem - ing love of Christ I see;
2. Love lights the way for you and me, Where Je - sus bore the rug - ged tree;
3. Help me to bear the cross each day, Tho' shad - ows dark ob - scure my way;

CHORUS.

Tru - ly to give his life for me, On the cru - el tree.
And tho' the path-way toil-some be, Still I'll fol - low thee.
Yet thro' the gloom a light I see, From dear Cal - va - ry.
The cross, the cross, the cross of Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus died to make me free; I have no oth - er hope, I have no oth - er plea, But the blood that was shed for me.

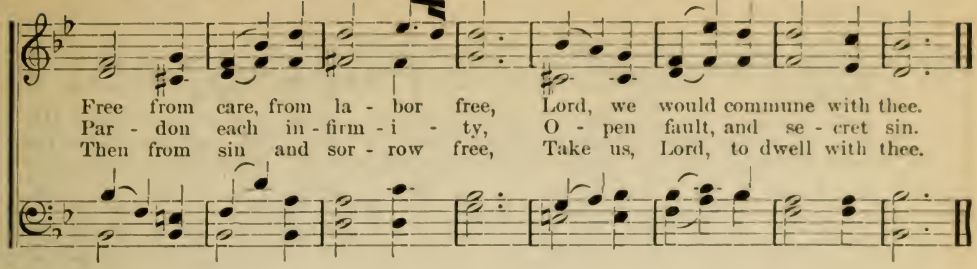
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 64. Softly Now the Light of Day.

GEORGE W. DOANE. LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon from us the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

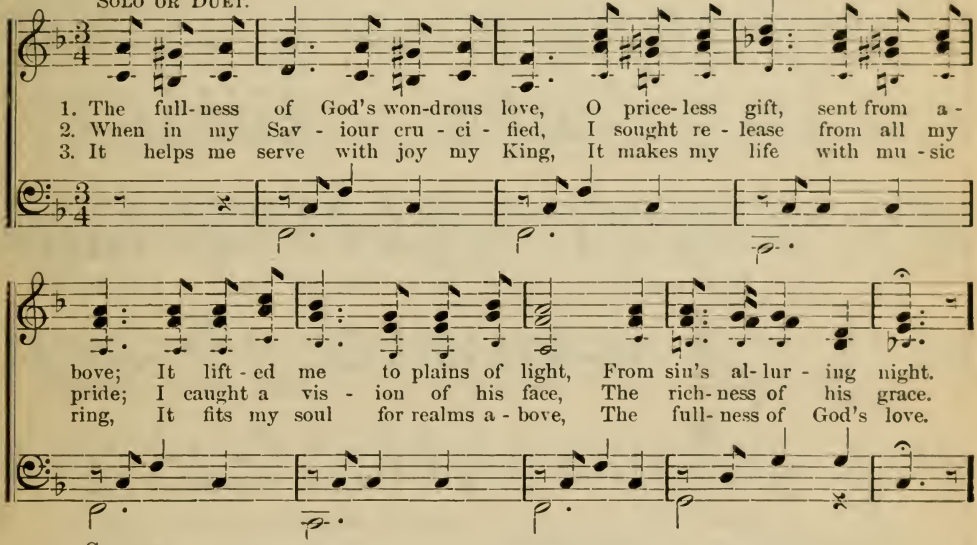
Softly Now the Light of Day.—Concluded.



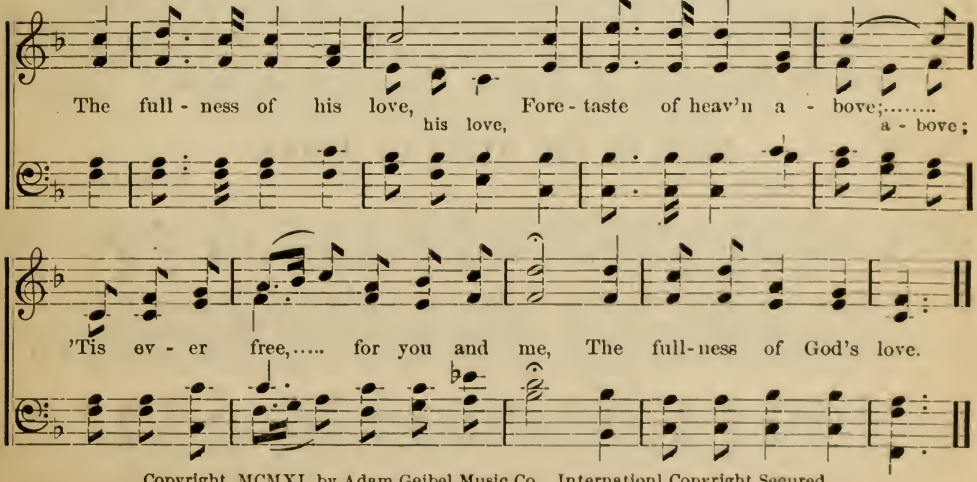
No. 65. The Fullness of His Love.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. ADAM GEIBEL.

SOLO OR DUET.



CHORUS.



Copyright, MCMXI, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 66. I Would be Like Jesus.

C. Austin Miles. Adam Geibel.

1. I would be more like Je - sus, When tri- als sore op - press; Longing for more of His
2. I would be more like Je - sus, On storm- y Gal - i - lee; Ris - ing to silence the
3. I would be more like Je - sus, When Godless men de - ride; When on the cross in His

Chorus.

meekness, More of His righteous- ness.
tu - mult, Of my own trou-bled sea.
an - guish, "Fa-ther forgive," He cried.

I would be like Him, More and more
I would be like Him,

like Him; Strong and coura - geous yet ten- der and true, Lov - ing and
More and more like Him; Strong and courageous

low - ly, Humble and ho - ly, I would be like Him in all that I do.
Loving and low-ly, Humble and ho- ly,

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

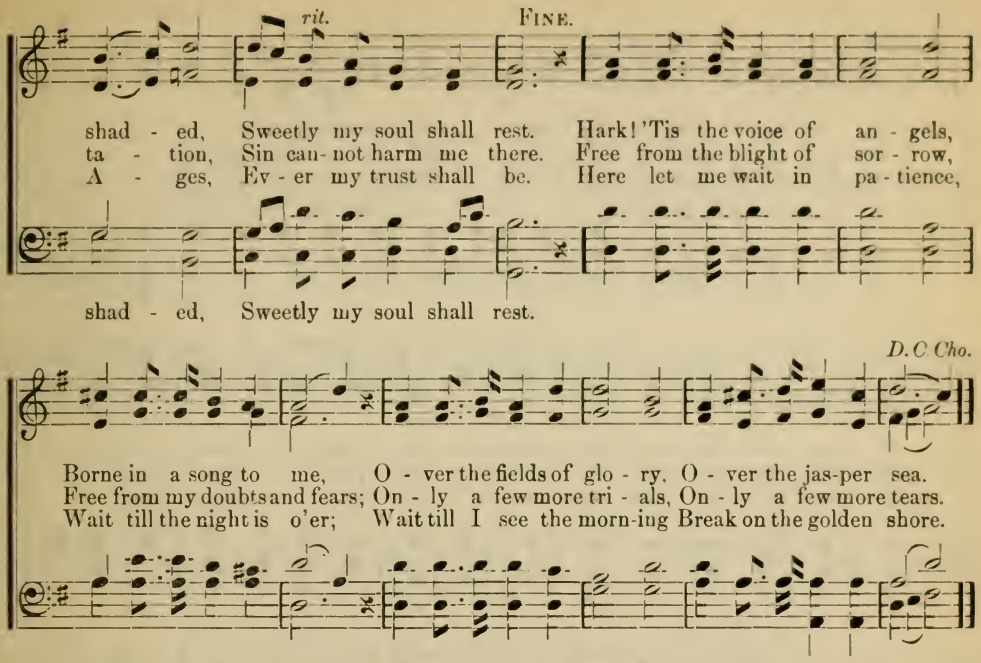
No. 67. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen- tle breast—There by His love o'er -
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod- ing care; Safe from the world's tem-
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me: Firm on the Rock of

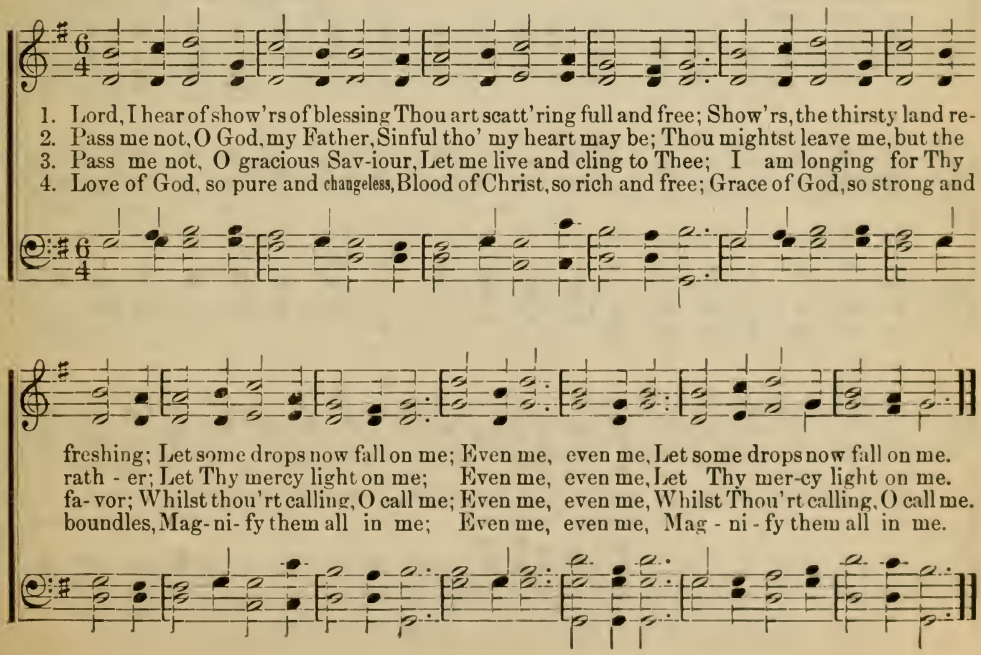
D.C.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen- the breast—There by His love o'er -

Safe in the Arms of Jesus.—Concluded.



No. 68. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. ELIZABETH CODNER. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 69. For Love of You.

MAUD FRAZER. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. A sto - ry is wing-ing its way, O'er mountain and val - ley and sea;
2. For - ev - er and ev - er I sing, Of Je - sus who died on the tree;
3. The fall of the spar-row he views, With pit - y its suff'ring to see;

Of Je - sus who lived and died, For you and me.
Who wore on his brow the thorns For you for me.
So sure - ly he notes the way, Of you and me.

And o - ver and o - ver a - gain, I'll tell the old sto - ry so true;

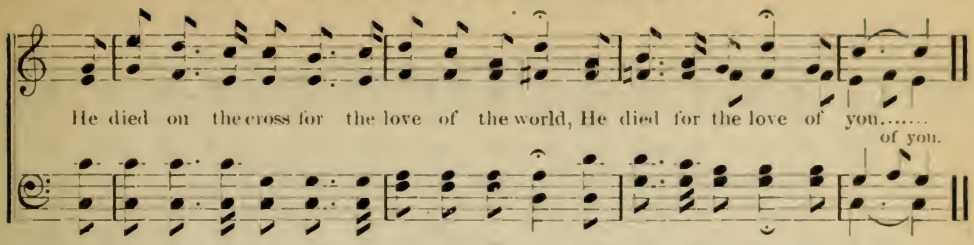
He died on the cross for the love of the world, He died for the love of you.

CHORUS.

Be- lieve the old sto- ry, 'tis true,..... This won- der- ful sto - ry is true,.....
This sto - ry is true, This sto - ry is true,

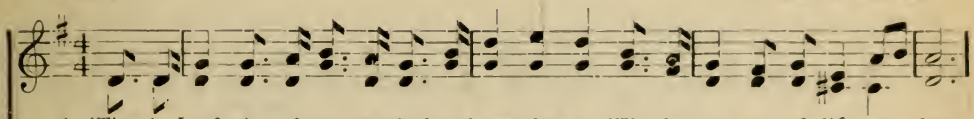
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

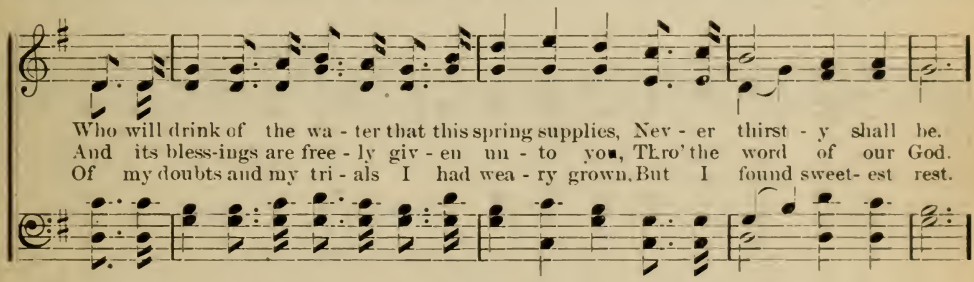
For Love of You.—Concluded.



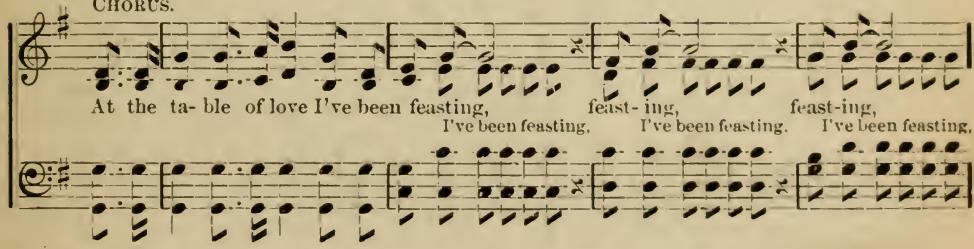
No. 70. At the Fountain of Life.

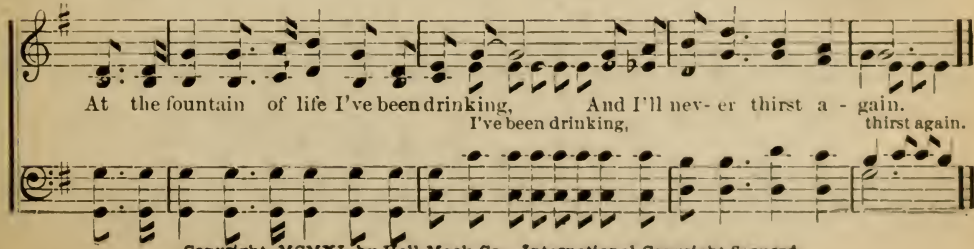
C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.





CHORUS.





Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 71. I Have the Victory.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Glad - ly I am walk - ing in the nar - row way, And the path of
2. Bat - tles must be fought but I have joy sub - lime, For I have the
3. O'er the wil - y tempt - er and his le - gions strong, Je - sus gives me

prom-ise brighter grows each day; From all sin and bondage I have been made free,
Sav- iour with me all the time; While I trust Him I can not de - feat - ed be,
vic - to - ry the whole day long; On the bat - tle field the hordes of dark-ness flee,

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God! I have the vic - to - ry. Glo - ry to God! I have the

vic - to - ry, Glo - ry to Je - sus, for He set me free; Now His praises

voic - ing, I go on re-joic-ing, Glo - ry to God! I have the vic - to - ry.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 72. He Abides with Me.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I've a Friend who nev - er fails me, it is Christ the Lord, He a- bides with
2. When I'm troubled or perplexed, He shows to me the right, He a- bides with
3. Won't you have this precious Saviour who such peace can bring, To a- bide with

1. He abides

me; And He comforts like a moth- er when the way grows hard, He a -
me; And I strive each day to live more per- fect in His sight, He a -
you? He will fill your life with gladness, make the joy - bells ring, He'll a -

with me;

CHORUS.

bides with me.
bides with me.
bide with you.

He a - bides with me, tho' earthly friends may

He a - bides with me.

fail me, He a-bides with me and loves me just the same; Yes, in

just the same;

sun-shine or when shadows dark - ly gath - er, He a-bides with me.

He a-bides with me.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 73. Meet Me at the Cross.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. There is hope, O soul, for you, There is peace and par-don, too; There's sal-va-tion
2. Tho' a Saviour's dy-ing there, Crown'd with thorns his brow so fair; There is joy for
3. Soul in sin can you de-spise, All the love light of his eyes? Come, O come and
4. If you'll touch its crim-son tide, Heaven's gate shall o-pen wide, Par-don writ-ten

Chorus.

full and free, At the cross of Cal-va-ry.
you and me, At the cross of Cal-va-ry.
kneel with me, At the cross of Cal-va-ry.
you shall see, On the cross of Cal-va-ry.

If you'll on - - ly

If you'll on - ly

meet me, If you'll on - ly meet me, If you'll on-ly meet me, sin-ner, At the

If you'll on-ly meet me,

foot of the cross You shall find your Sav-iour, You shall know his

You shall find You shall know

rit. ad lib.

fa-vor, If you'll on - - ly meet me, At the foot of the cross.

on-ly, on-ly

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 74. My Name is There Forever.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I may write my name and leave it on the sands of time, But the ris - ing tide will
2. Tho' the things of earth may per - ish, praise his name I know Tho' my sins were once as
3. I'll be pre- sent when we gath - er at the last roll call, I am trust-ing in my

soon de- stroy this work of mine, O to know that it is writ- ten by the
scar - let, they are white as snow, And my name is there for - ev - er, for he
Sav - ionr as my all in all, And my name is there since I o - bey'd his

CHORUS.

hand Di- vine, Writ - ten in the "Lamb's book of life."
tells me so, Writ - ten in the "Lamb's book of life."
lov - ing call, Writ - ten in the "Lamb's book of life."
} Yes my name is there for -

ev - er hal - le - lu - jah, It is writ-ten there to stay, for my sins are washed a -

way, Yes my name is there for - ev - er hal - le - lu - jah, In the Lamb's book of life.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 75.

He Lives.

Elsie Duncan Yale.
Sop. and Alto.

J. Lincoln Hall.

1. He lives, O message soft-ly breathed, Where bend the branches 'mid the gloom;
2. He lives, the breeze of morning sings, O'er Calv'ry's hill where sunlight falls;
3. He lives, for white robed angels wait, In gleam - ing splendor of the sky;

Where bright the stainless lil - ies wreathed, Shed fra- grance o'er the garden tomb.
All joy the dawn of morning brings, And grief no more the heart enthralls.
Un - barred is morning's gold- en gate, Then sing, ye saddened ones who sigh.

O seek Him not, among the dead,

* Two-Part Chorus.

O seek Him not . . . . . a - mong the dead, ... Have ye for -

Have ye for- got O mourn no more

got . . . . . the word He said? O mourn no more . . . . . a Mas- ter

a Mas- ter slain,

slain, ... For lo, the world's Re-deem - er ev - er- more shall reign!

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the low voices. The upper notes (small) may be played, or sung by the high voices.

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 76. Emanuel.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

Sop. and Alto. *Parts.*

1. All hail to Thee, E - man - u - el! All hail! All hail! Thy word in
2. All hail to Thee, E - man - u - el! All hail! All hail! Thy name a -
3. All hail to Thee, E - man - u - el! All hail! All hail! The strong de -

rit.

heav'n, Thy pow'r on earth shall nev - er, nev - er fail, Shall nev - er, nev - er fail.
gainst the strength of sin for - ev - er shall pre-vail, For - ev - er shall pre- vail
sire of hosts of sin shall be of no a - vail, Shall be of no a - vail.

Chorus.

All hail! All

E- man - u - el! E- man - u - el! The host of heav'n and
All hail! All hail, E - man - u - el! All hail! All hail, E - man - u - el!

hail E - man - - u - el!

earth's redeemed Thy glories ev - er tell; With Thee the saints who per - severe shall
All

All hail! All hail, E - man - u - el!

ev - er more in glo - ry dwell, All hail, E - man-u-el! All hail! All hail!
hail! All hail!

* Small notes for high voices only.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 77. Dwelling in Beulah Land.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the
2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm - y breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me, I am safe - ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion, Hear - ing now his

sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
shel-ter'd here pro - tect - ed by God's hand. Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing,
bless - ed voice, I see the way he plann'd. Dwell ing in the Spir - it, here I

vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
of God's word re - treat - ing, Noth - ing then can reach me— 'tis Beu - lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

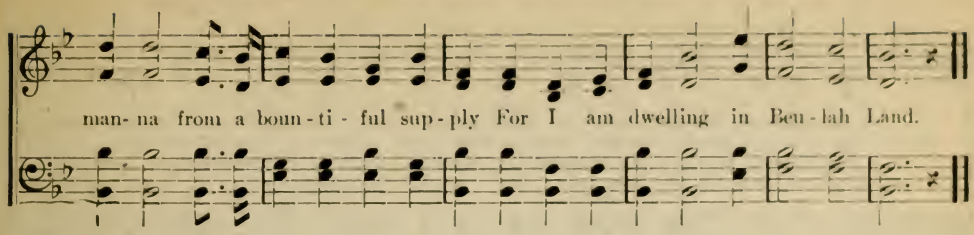
Chorus.

I'm liv - ing on the mountain, un - der - neath a cloud-less sky, I'm

Praise God!

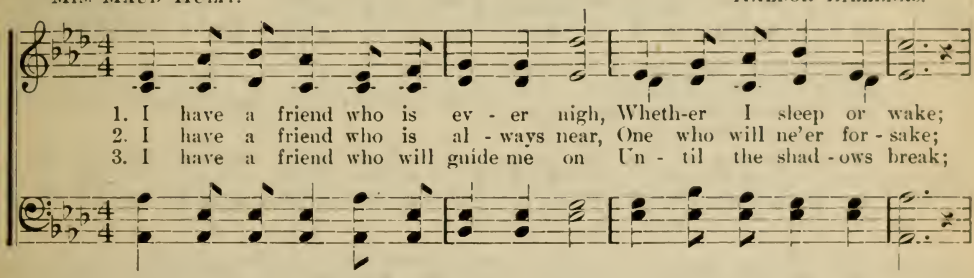
drinking at the fountain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the

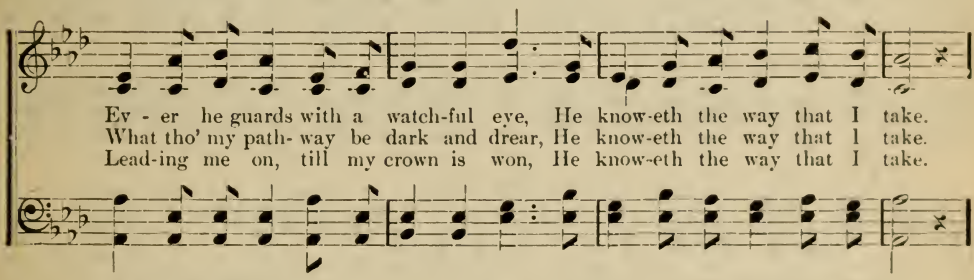
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.



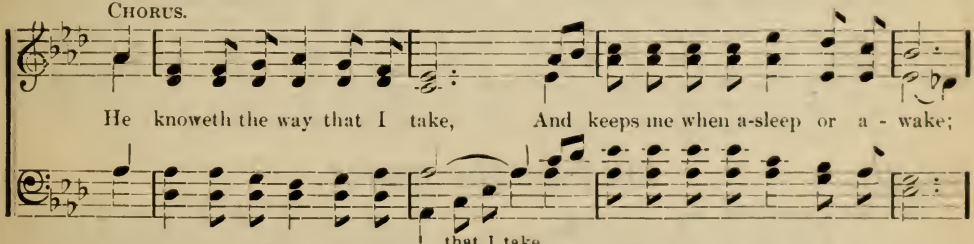
No. 78. He Knoweth the Way that I Take.

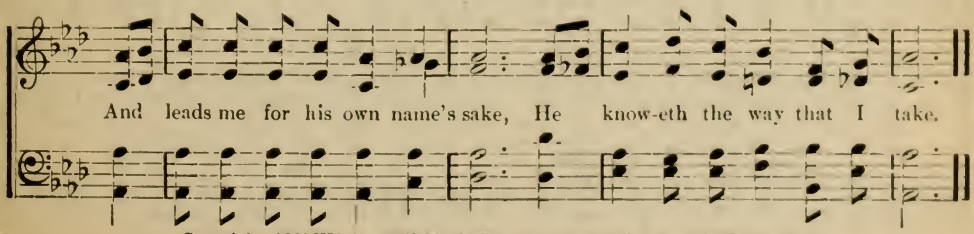
Mrs. Maud Hulit. Haldor Lillenas.





Chorus.





Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co International Copyright Secured.

No. 79. Speak to Me, Jesus.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Some-where on the path of life, Grief and woe my lot must be, When the hour
2. When I sail 'neath darkened skies, On some storm - y Gal - i - lee, Grant that I may
3. Or when sin my soul would sieze, Keep me from its fet - ters free, Lest I wan-der
4. When I tread the shad-ow vale, All a - lone, as that must be, I shall sure-ly

Chorus.

dark-est seems, Speak, dear Lord, to me.
hear thy voice Gen-tly speak to me.
far a- way, Speak, dear Lord to me.
hear thy voice, Speaking un - to me.
} Speak to me, dear Je - sus, Speak to me.

I would hear thy voice thy hand would see, Near thee I would e'er a - bide,

Rit. e cres.

Find-ing peace when at thy side, O my Sav-iour, cru - ci- fied, Speak, speak to me.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 80. All Hail the power.

Edward Perronet. Alt. William Shrubsole.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al
2. Sin-ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall; Go, spread your trophies
3. Let ev - 'ry kind-red, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res-trial ball, To him all majesty
4. O that, with yon-der sa-cred throng, We at his feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er -

All Hail the Power.—Concluded.

di - a - dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
at his feet, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
ty as - cribe, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.
last- ing song, And crown him, crown him, crown him, Crown him Lord of all.

No. 81. Do You Hear the Voice?

B. W. D. Mrs. B. W. Davis.

1. Do you hear the voice of Je - sus, Bid you leave your life of sin?
2. Why not give your heart to Je - sus? He who suf - fered on the tree;
3. I will come to thee, dear Je - sus, All my life I'll give to thee;
4. Je - sus saves me, yes, he saves me, As he prom ised he would do,

He has of - fered free sal - va - tion If you'll turn and fol - low him.
He has said I free - ly par - don, Take your cross and fol - low me.
I will al - ways love and serve thee, O, dear Lord just now take me.
All the load of sin is lift - ed, Come and he will save you too.

Chorus.

O come and fol- low your Sav - iour, The com-fort - er glad - ly re - ceive;

His voice is call- ing you wan- d'rer, 'Tis on - ly to ask and be - lieve.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 82. Then Why Not I!

E. E. Hewitt. C. Harold Lowden.

1. Some one must car - ry a smil- ing face, Love's hap-py sunshine, the light of grace;
2. Some one must scat-ter the seeds that bear Boun - ti - ful fruit-age and blos-soms fair.
3. Some one must res-cue the sink- ing soul, When all a-round him the bil- lows roll,
4. Cups of cold wa-ter some hand must bring Com - forting draughts from the liv-ing spring;

Some one must brighten the cloud - y sky; Some one must do it, then why not I?
Watching their growth with a care - ful eye, Some one must do it, then why not I?
Brav - ing the wrath of the break-ers high, Some one must do it, then why not I?
Serv - ing the King as the days go by, Some one must do it, then why not I?

Chorus.

Why not I? Why not I? Je - sus is wait- ing the heart's re - ply;

Work must be done while the moments fly; Some one must do it, then why not I?

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

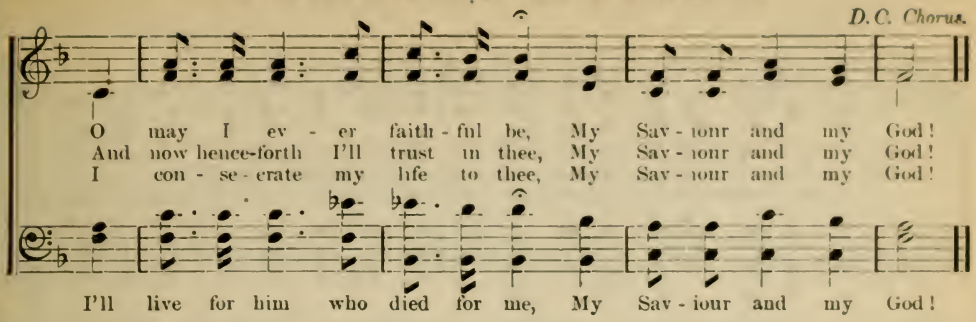
No. 83. I'll Live for Him.

R. E. Hudson, C. R. Dunbar.

1. My life, my love I give to thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be- lieve thou dost re- ceive, For thou hast died that I might live;
3. O thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free,

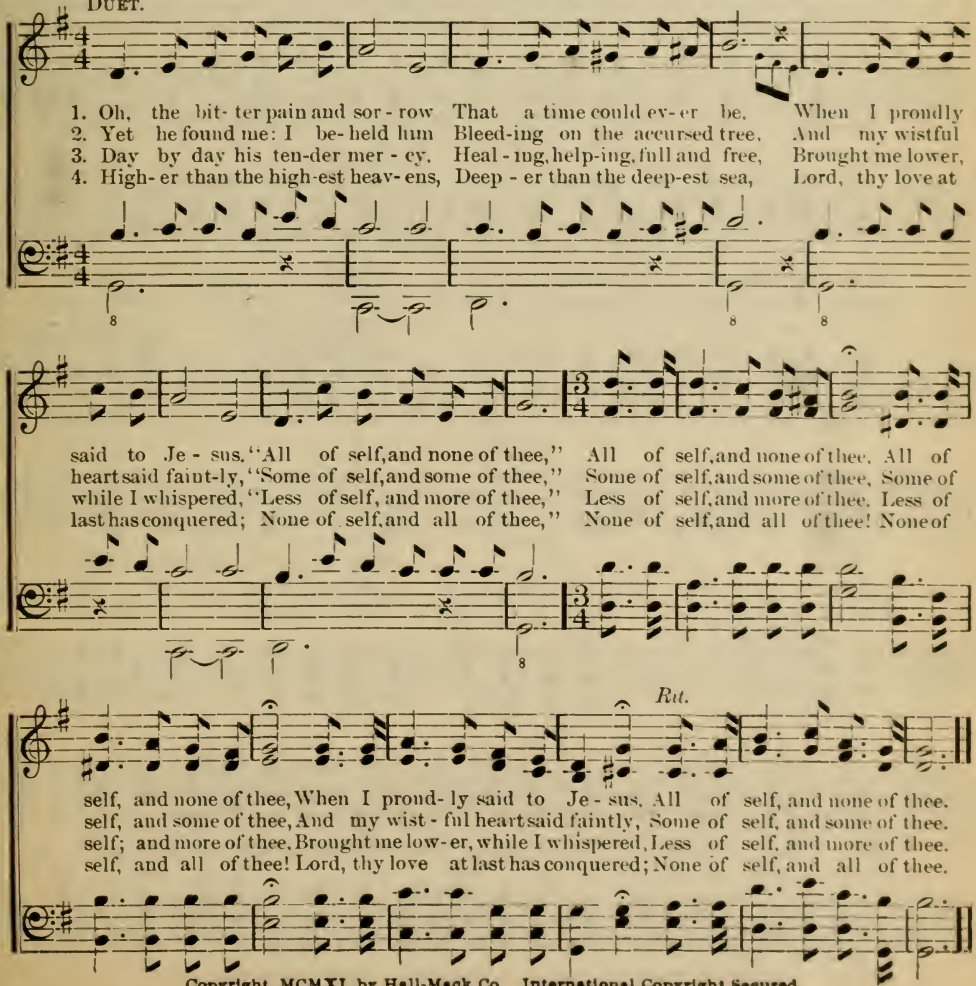
Cho.—I'll live for him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

I'll Live for Him.—Concluded.



No. 84. None of Self, and All of Thee.

THEODORE MONROE. JOSEPH D. LITTLE.



Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 85. Beautiful Robes.

"Arrayed in fine linen clean and white; for the fine linen is the righteousness of saints."—Rev. 19 : 8.

E. E. HEWITT. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Not too fast.

1. We shall walk with him in white, In that conn- try pure and bright, Where shall en-ter naught that may de- file; Where the daybeam ne'er declines. For the blessed light that shines
2. We shall walk with him in white, Where faith yields to blissful sight, When the beau-ty of the King we see; Hold- ing con-verse full and sweet. In a fel- low- ship complete;
3. We shall walk with him in white, By the fount-ains of de-light, Where the Lamb his ran-somed ones shall lead; For his blood shall wash each stain, Till no spot of sin re-main,

CHORUS.

Is the glo - ry of the Sav-iour's smile.
Wak- ing songs of ho - ly mel - o - dy.
And the soul for- ev - er-more is freed.

Beau - ti - ful robes,.....
Gar - lands of light,.....

Beau-ti- ful robes, beau- ti- ful robes,
Garments of light, garments of light,

Beau - ti - ful robes,.....
Love - ly and bright,.....

Beau - ti - ful robes we
(*Omit*.....

Beau - ti - ful robes, beau - ti - ful robes, Beau-ti - ful robes we then shall wear,
Love - ly and bright, love - ly and bright,

then shall wear; Walking with Jesus in white, Beautiful robes we shall wear.
Beautiful robes we then shall wear.

Copyright, MDCCCXC, by, Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

No. 86. What Will it Matter Then?

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

With expression.

1. Tho' I may not un - der-stand it Why a-cross my path-way here, Come the
2. Tho' the sky is sometimes darkened, And the sun obscured from view, Still a -
3. Oft the things which most I cov - et, Are de - nied, I know not why; But I

things which most perplex me Oft-en caus-ing doubt and fear; Still I know if I keep
bove is light and glo - ry, Which awaits the pure and true; Just a few more days of
know I'll un-der-stand it, When I see the King on high; In that land of un-told

stead - y, Holding fast to Je - sus' hand; None of these things here will mat-ter,
serv - ice, In the vineyard of the King; Then all care will be for - got - ten,
beau - ty, Tears will nev-er dim the eye; So I'll trust Him and be faith - ful,

CHORUS.

When I reach the glo - ry - land.
As to Him our sheaves we bring.
'Twill be bet - ter by and by.
} What will it matter then, What is, or might have

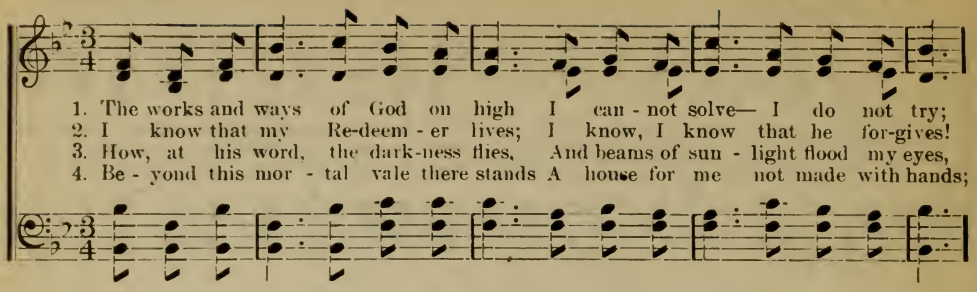
rit.

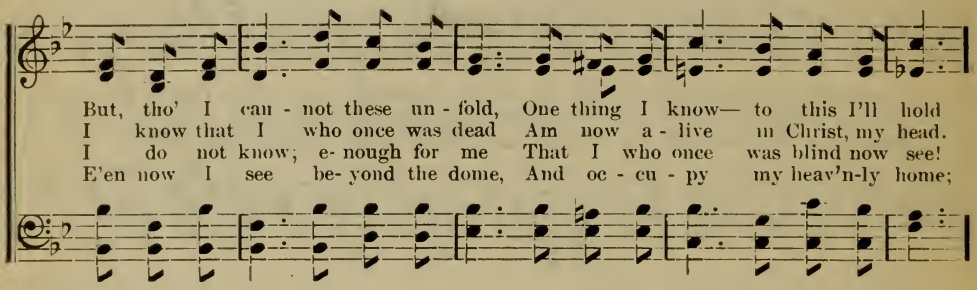
been, When the gates un-fold and we en - ter in, What will it mat-ter then?

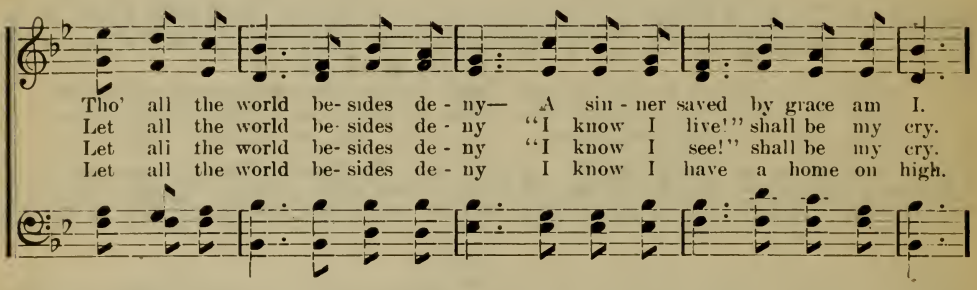
Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 87. I Know.

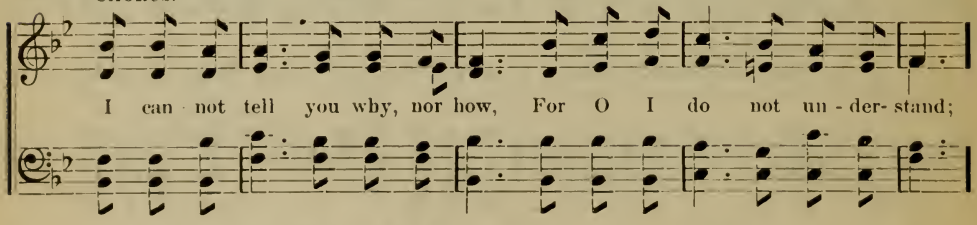
S. C. Kirk. J. Lincoln Hall.

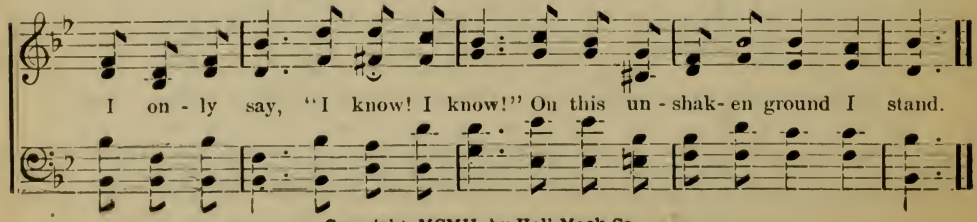






Chorus.

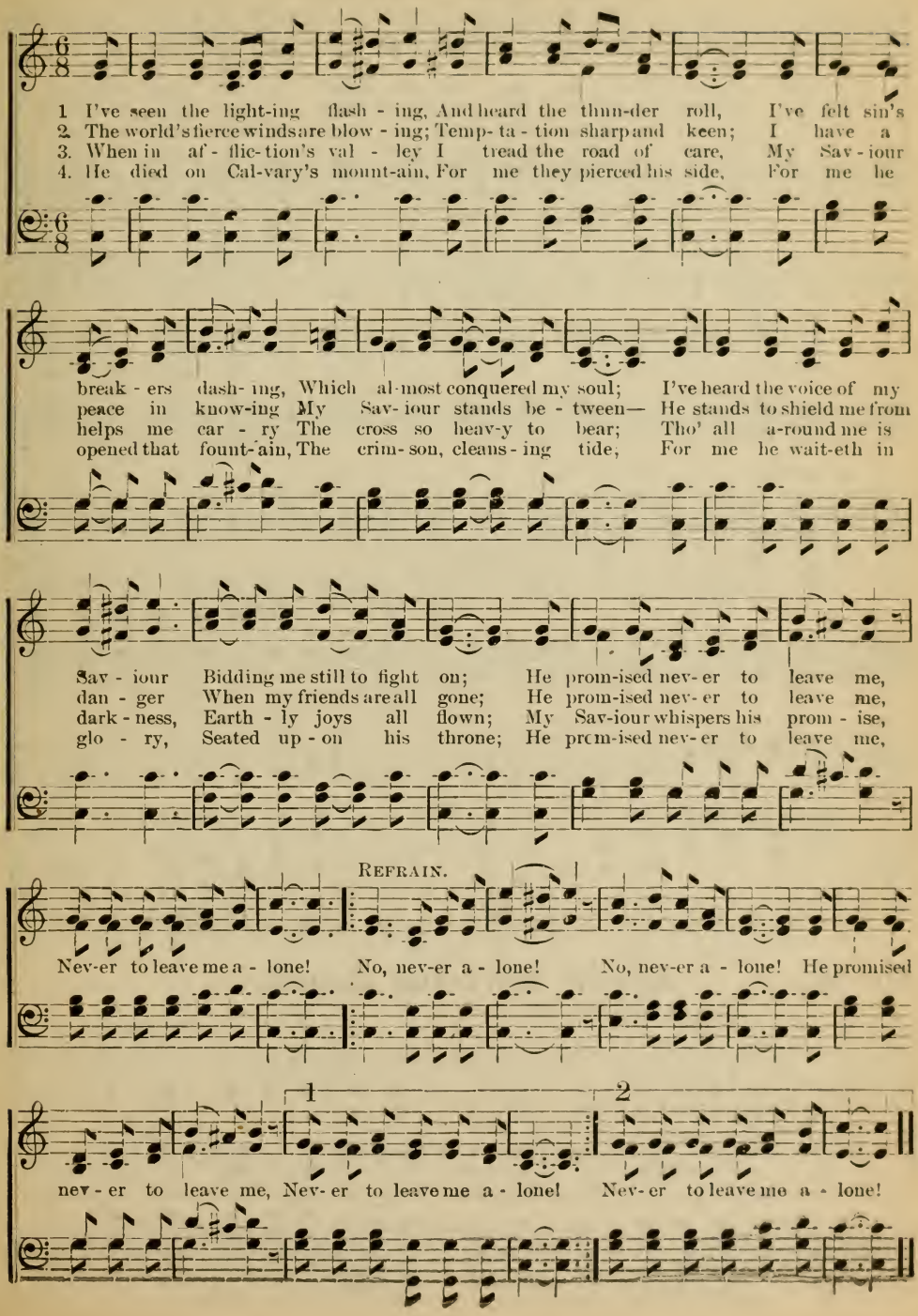




Copyright, MCMII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 88. Never Alone!

"I will not leave you comfortless."—John 14 : 18.



No. 89. In the Good Old Way.

H. J. L. HERBERT J. LACEY.

1. We are trav - 'ling to the bet - ter land, In the good old way;
2. We are trust - ing in his grace each hour, In the good old way;
3. With the ran - somed host we'll glad - ly sing, In the good old way;

To the man - sions built by God's own hand, In the good old way.
We are lean - ing on his arm of pow'r, In the good old way.
We will join the praise of Christ our King, In the good old way.

CHORUS.

In the good old way, In the good old way, We are trav'ling home to glo - ry in the good old way, glo - ry in the good old way.
In the good old hal - le - lu - jah way, We are go - ing home for - e'er to stay,

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

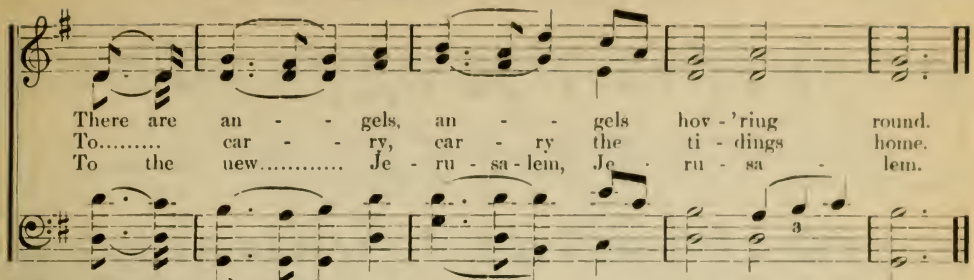
No. 90. Angels Hovering Round.

"Are they not all ministering spirits?"—Hebrews 1: 14.

Old Melody, arr.

1. There are an - gels hov - 'ring round, There are an - gels hov - 'ring round,
2. To..... car - ry the ti - dings home, To..... car - ry the ti - dings home,
3. To the new Je - ru - sa - lem, To the new Je - ru - sa - lem,

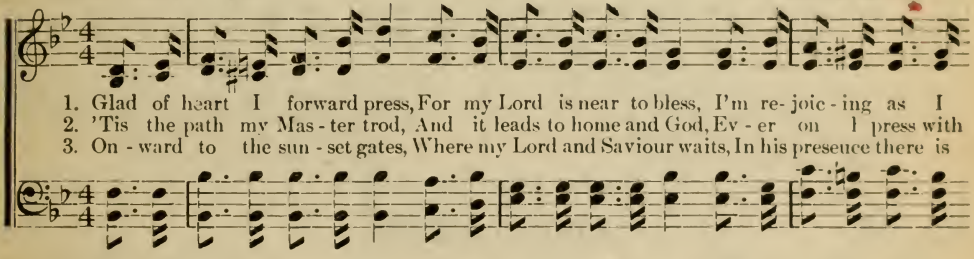
Angels Hovering Round.—Concluded.

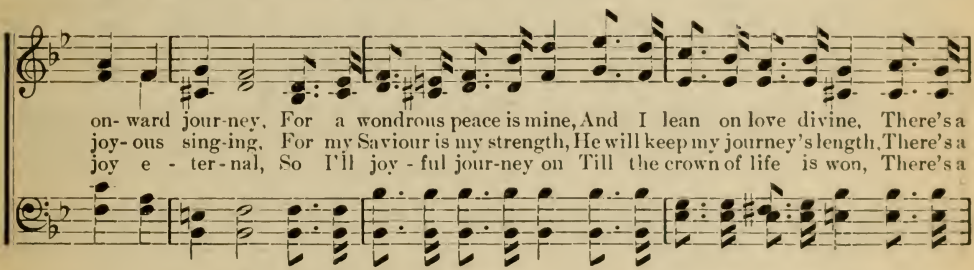


4 Poor sinners are coming home.
5 And Jesus bids them come.
6 And children too may come.
7 All heaven is full of joy.
8 For Jesus loves to save.
9 Come, children, trust him now.

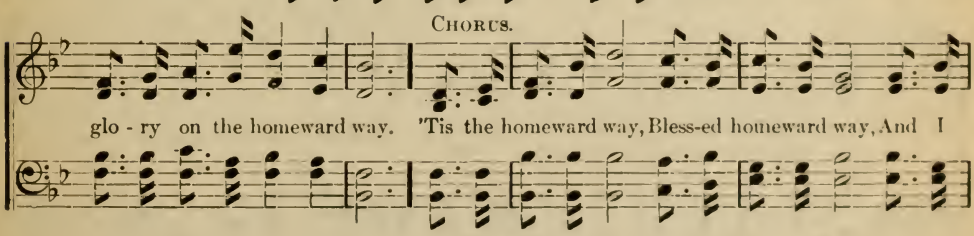
No. 91. There's a Glory On the Homeward Way.

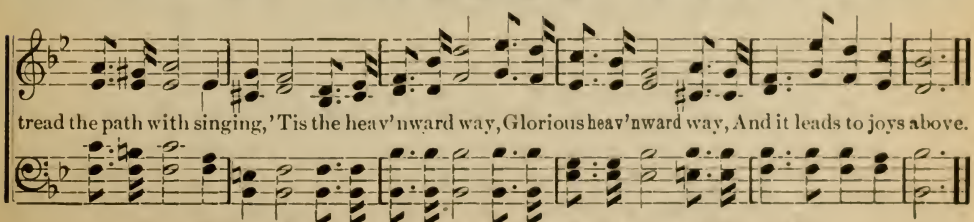
ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. C. AUSTIN MILES.





CHORUS.





Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 92. The Story is Wonderful.

E. S. U. — Rev. E. S. Ufford.

Chorus.

1. When Je - sus came to seek me, I hid from him my face,
But down he reached to lift me, And saved me by his grace,
2. He came to be my ran - som, On him my stripes were laid;
He bought me with his par - don, And then my debt was paid.

The sto - ry is won - der- ful, Won- der- ful, it is won - der- ful; Of Je- sus who died for me.

3 And now I have the witness,
For he was wounded for me;
It pleased the Lord to bruise him,
That I might thus go free.

4 And when in that dear homeland,
The praise of Christ we swell;
'Twill be the same sweet story,
That we have loved so well.

Copyright, 1911, by Rev. E. S. Ufford.

No. 93. Consecration.

Mrs. Mary D. James — Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

1. My bod - y, soul and spir - it, Je- sus, I give to thee, A con - se - cra - ted
2. O Je - sus, might- y Sav - iour, I trust in thy great name, I look for thy sal-
3. O let the fire, de-scend- ing Just now up - on my soul, Con-sume my hum- ble
4. I'm thine, O bless - ed Je - sus; Wash'd by thy precious blood, Now seal me by thy

Chorus.

off - 'ring Thine ev - er-more to be.
va - tion, Thy prom- ise now I claim.
off - 'ring, And cleanse and make me whole.
spir - it, A sac - ra - fice to God.

My all is on the al - tar, I'm wait - ing for the fire; *rit.* Wait-ing, wait-ing, wait - ing, I'm wait-ing for the fire.

From "Notes of Joy." Used by permission.

No. 94. When the Curtains are Lifted.

Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. When the cur tains are lift ed, Oh, what shall I see? Will my Lord with his an-gels
2. Will the heav-en - ly cit - y Burst full on my sight; And the throne of his glo- ry,
3. Now the fu-ture is hidden, I see but a pace, Yet it may be I'm near-ing
4. When his glo - ri- fied presence Shall gladden mine eyes, I'll be changed and be like him

Be wait-ing for me? Will he welcome my com-ing, And crown me his own, With the
That giv-eth it light; Will the feet torn and wea - ry Reach pavements of gold, And the
The end of the race; It will mat-ter but lit- tle What changes may come, If my
And with him a - rise; And the hands hard with labor A vic-tor's palm raise; And the

Chorus.

saints of all a - ges, That cir - cle his throne?
eyes red with weeping The Sav-iour be- hold?
Lord with his an- gels Shall wel-come me home.
lips tuned to sor- row Sing an-thems of praise.

When the curtains are lift - ed, Oh,
Last verse.
When the curtains are lift - ed, Oh,

what shall I see? Will my Lord and his an- gels be wait-ing for me, Be wait -
this shall I see, That my Lord and his an- gels are wait-ing for me, Are wait -

Be wait-ing for
Are wait-ing for

ad lib.

- - - ing, be wait - - ing, Will my Lord and his an- gels be wait - ing for me?
- - - ing, are wait - - ing, That my Lord and his an- gels are wait - ing for me!

me? are wait-ing for me!

Copyright, MDCCCXCI, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

No. 95. Answer "Yes."

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. If the voice of God should come to you to - day, "Con-se-crate to me your all;"
2. By the still small voice your Maker speaks to you, Are you will - ing to o - bey?
3. Can you now with faith your all to Him con - fide, Trusting in His grace a - lone?
4. Tho' you have dark hours in Geth-sem - a - ne, And your eyes are filled with tears;

If He asked of you the treasures held so dear, Would you an - swer to His call?
Would you an-swer "Yes" and not a ques-tion ask If it be to go or stay?
Can you an - swer "Yes" if God re-quires of you Ev - 'ry com - fort you have known?
When the way seems darkest light is sure to break; Trust in God and stay your fears.

Chorus.

{ An-swer "Yes" when He calls, For the Lord has work for you to do,
{ An-swer "Yes" when He calls, And no mat - ter what He says to you.

Answer "Yes" when He calls,

1

An-swer "Yes" when He calls, And your serv - ice He will bless.

Answer "Yes" when He calls, will bless.

2

Do not fal - ter, hes - i - tate, nor ask Him "Why?" But an - swer "Yes."

Copyright, MCMX, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 96. Let the Gospel Light Shine Out.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. — Adam Geibel.

1. Standing, like a lighthouse, on the shores of time, Looking o'er the waves of dark-ness, sin and crime, O-pen up your win-dows, there's a work sublime:
2. There are hu-man shipwrecks ly-ing all around; O what mor-al darkness ev-'rywhere is found! Warn some oth-er ves-sels off from dang'rous ground:
3. Do not let the bush-el cov-er up your light, Keep your lamp in or-der, trimmed and burning bright; Try to be a bless-ing, bright-en up the night:
4. Try to live for Je-sus till this life is o'er, For a-long this pathway you will pass no more; Till he bids you wel-come on the oth-er shore,

Chorus.

Let the gos-pel light shine out. . . . Let the gos-pel light shine out, shine out, Let the gos-pel light shine out; shine out; While your lamp is burn-ing, keep the win-dow clean, Let the gos-pel light shine out.

Copyright, MCMI, by Geibel & Lehman. Used by per.

No. 97. Conquerors Through the Blood.

Rom. 8 : 37.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Con - quer - ors and o - ver - com - ers now are we, Thro' the pre - cious
2. In the name of Is - rael's God we'll on ward press, O - ver- com - ing
3. Un - to him that o - ver - com - eth shall be giv'n Here to eat of

blood of Christ we've vic - to - ry, If the Lord be for us, we can
sin and all un - right- eous - ness; Not to us, but un - to him the
hid - den man - na sent from heav'n O ver yon - der he the vic - tor's

nev - er fail; Noth- ing 'gainst his might - y pow'r can e'er pre - vail.
praise shall be For sal - va - tion and for blood-bought vic - to - ry.
palm shall bear And a robe of white, and gold - en crown shall wear.

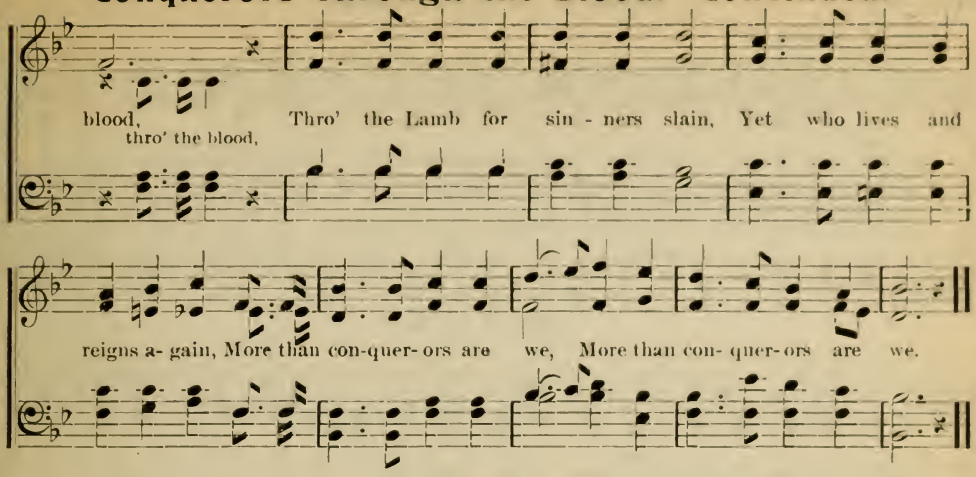
Chorus.

Con - - quer-ors are we, thro' the blood, thro' the blood;
Con-quer-ors are we, con-quer-ors are we, thro' the blood, thro' the blood,

God will give..... us vic - to - ry thro' the blood, thro' the
God will give vic - to - ry, thro' the blood,

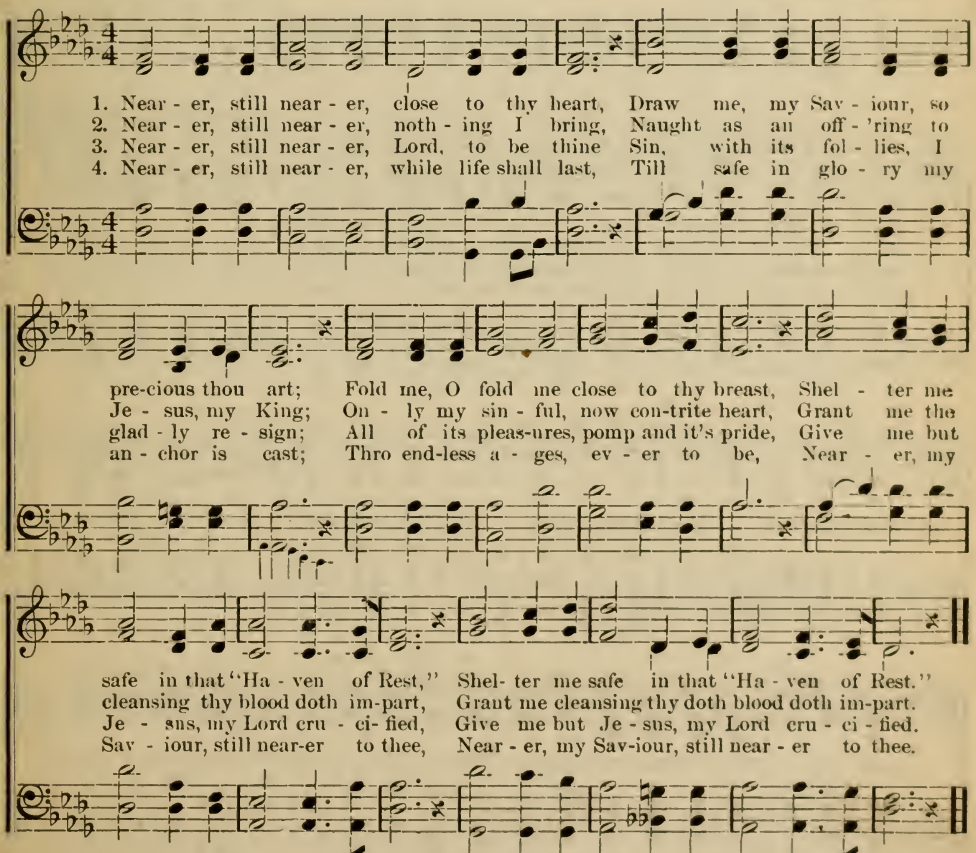
Copyright, MDCCCXCVIII, by W. H. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by per.

Conquerors Through the Blood.—Concluded.



No. 98. Nearer, Still Nearer.

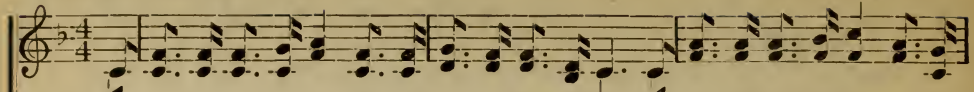
C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



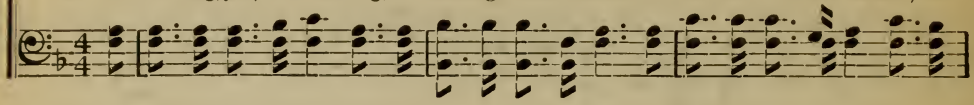
Copyright, MDCCCXCVIII, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by per.

No. 99. Like a Mighty Sea.

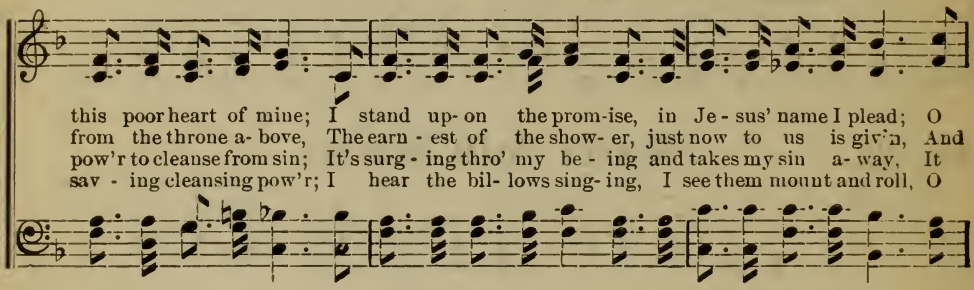
Rev. H. J. Zelley. H. L. Gilmour.



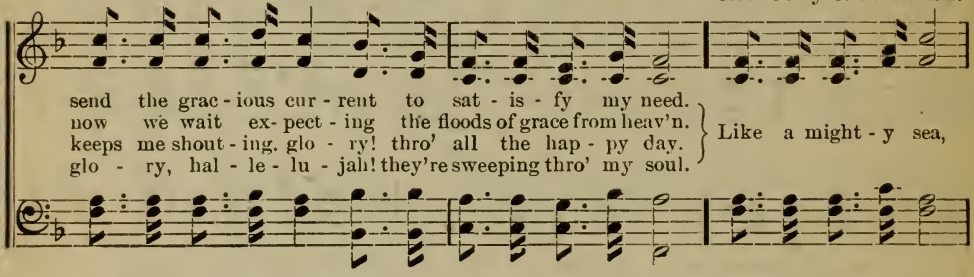
1. My soul to-day is thirsting for living streams divine, To sweep from highest heaven to
2. I see the clouds a - ris - ing, the mer - cy clouds of love, That come to bring refreshing down
3. The show'rs of grace are falling, the tide is roll- ing in, A flood-tide of sal- va-tion, with
4. It's com-ing, yes, it's com-ing, it's coming, down this hour A tor- rent of sal- va-tion, in



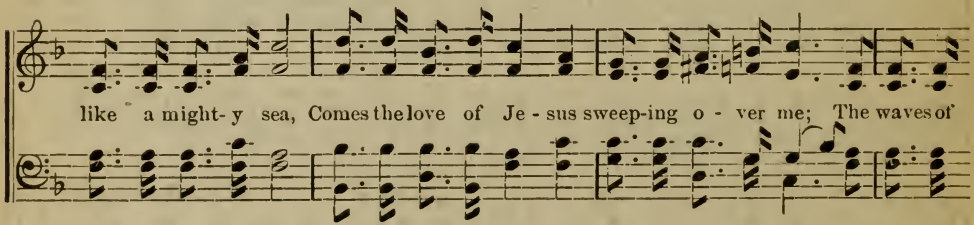
this poor heart of mine; I stand up- on the prom-ise, in Je - sus' name I plead; O
from the throne a- bove, The earn - est of the show- er, just now to us is giv'n, And
pow'r to cleanse from sin; It's surg - ing thro' my be - ing and takes my sin a- way, It
sav - ing cleansing pow'r; I hear the bil- lows sing- ing, I see them mount and roll, O



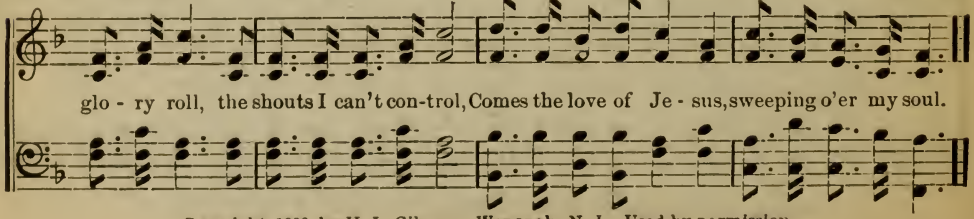
Chorus by C. B. Strouse.



send the grac - ious cur - rent to sat - is - fy my need.
now we wait ex- pect - ing the floods of grace from heav'n.
keeps me shout - ing. glo - ry! thro' all the hap - py day.
glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! they're sweeping thro' my soul.
} Like a might - y sea,



like a might- y sea, Comes the love of Je - sus sweep-ing o - ver me; The waves of



glo - ry roll, the shouts I can't con-trol, Comes the love of Je - sus, sweeping o'er my soul.

Copyright, 1900, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by permission.

No. 100. Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

mf

1. "Man of Sorrows," what a name For the Son of God who came Ru-ined sin-ners
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place condemn'd He stood, Seal'd my pardon
3. Guilt-y, vile and help-less we; Spotless Lamb of God was He; "Full atonement!"

f *ff* *rit.* *pp*

to reclaim! Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Saviour!
with His blood! Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Saviour!
can it be? Hal-le-lu-jah! What a Saviour!

4 Lifted up was He to die,
"It is finished," was the cry;
Now in heaven exalted high,
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

5 When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing,
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

No. 101. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.

1. Sow-ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noontide
Waiting for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing, (*Omit*.....
2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fear-ing nei-ther clouds nor
By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed, (*Omit*.....
3. Go-ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustain'd our
When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come, (*Omit*.....

Chorus.

and the dew-y eve; We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
winter's chilling breeze; We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
spir-it often grieves; We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
} Bringing in the sheaves,

bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves; Bringing in the sheaves.

No. 102. A New Name in Glory.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Par-don to re-ceive from my Lord.
2. I was hum-bly kneeling at the Cross Fearing naught but God's an-gry frown.
3. In the Book 'tis written "Sav'd by Grace," O the joy that came to my soul.

This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He al-ways kept His word,
When the heavens o-poned and I saw That my name was writ-ten down.
Now I am for-giv-en and I know By the blood I am made whole.

kept His word.

CHORUS.

There's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, O yes, its mine!

And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

And the white robed an-gels sing the sto-ry, "A sin-ner has come home,"

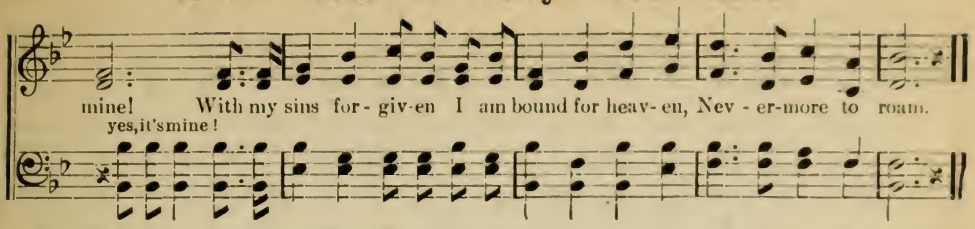
has come home,

For there's a new name writ-ten down in Glo-ry, And it's mine, O yes, it's

And it's mine,

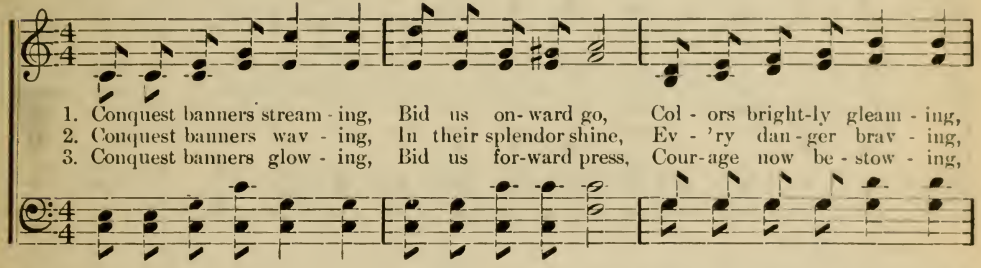
Copyright, MCMX, by Hall-Mack Co.

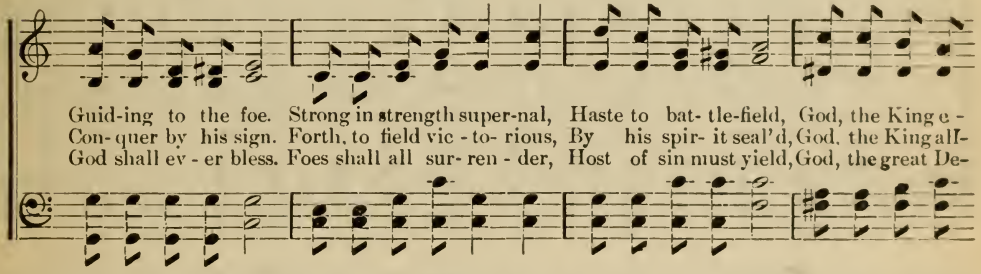
A New Name in Glory.—Concluded.



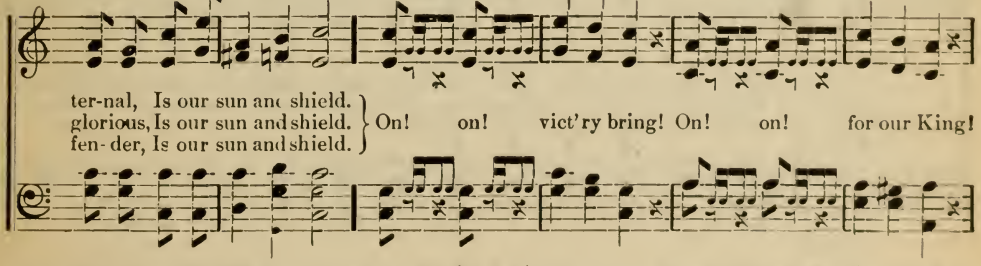
No. 103. Conquest Banners.

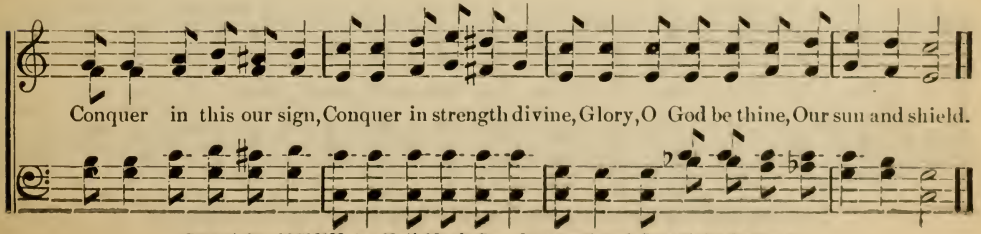
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.





Chorus.





Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 104. Holy, Holy, Is What The Angels Sing.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. There is sing - ing up in heav - en such as we have nev - er known,
2. But I hear an - oth - er an - them, blend - ing voic - es clear and strong,
3. Then the an - gels stand and list - en, for they can - not join that song,
4. So, al - though I'm not an an - gel, yet I know that o - ver there

Where the an - gels sing the prais - es of the Lamb up - on the throne;
"Un - to him who hath re - deem'd us and hath bought us," is the song;
Like the sound of ma - ny wa - ters, by that hap - py, blood-wash'd throng;
I will join a bless - ed cho - rus that the an - gels can - not share;

Their sweet harps are ev - er tune - ful and their voic - es al - ways clear,
We have come thro' trib - u - la - tions to this land so fair and bright,
For they sing a - bout great tri - als, bat - tles fought and vic - t'ries won,
I will sing a - bout my Sav - iour who up - on dark Cal - va - ry

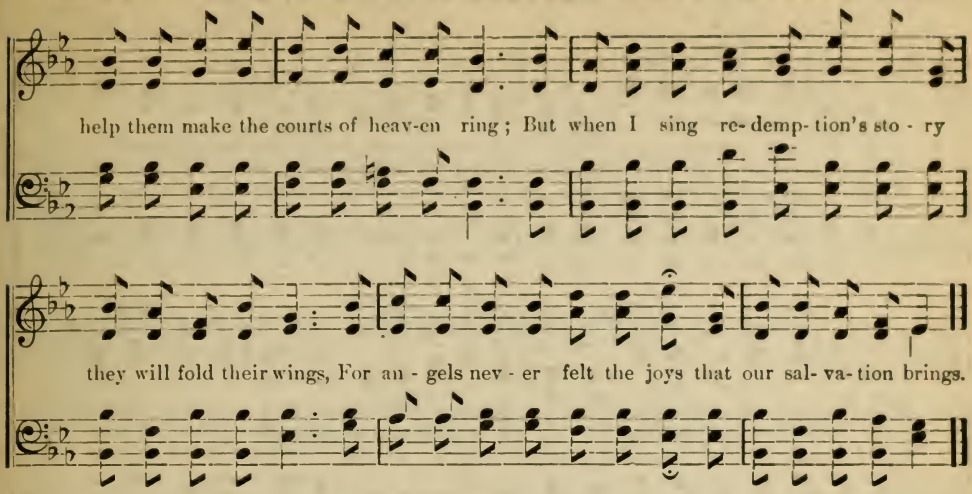
Oh, that we might be more like them while we serve the Mas - ter here.
In the fount - ain free - ly flow - ing he hath made our gar - ments white.
And they praise their great Re - deem - er who hath said to them, "well done."
Free - ly par - don'd my trans - gres - sions, died to set a sin - ner free.

Chorus.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, is what the an - gels sing, And I ex - pect to

Copyright, 1897, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by permission of Mrs. L. E. Sweney

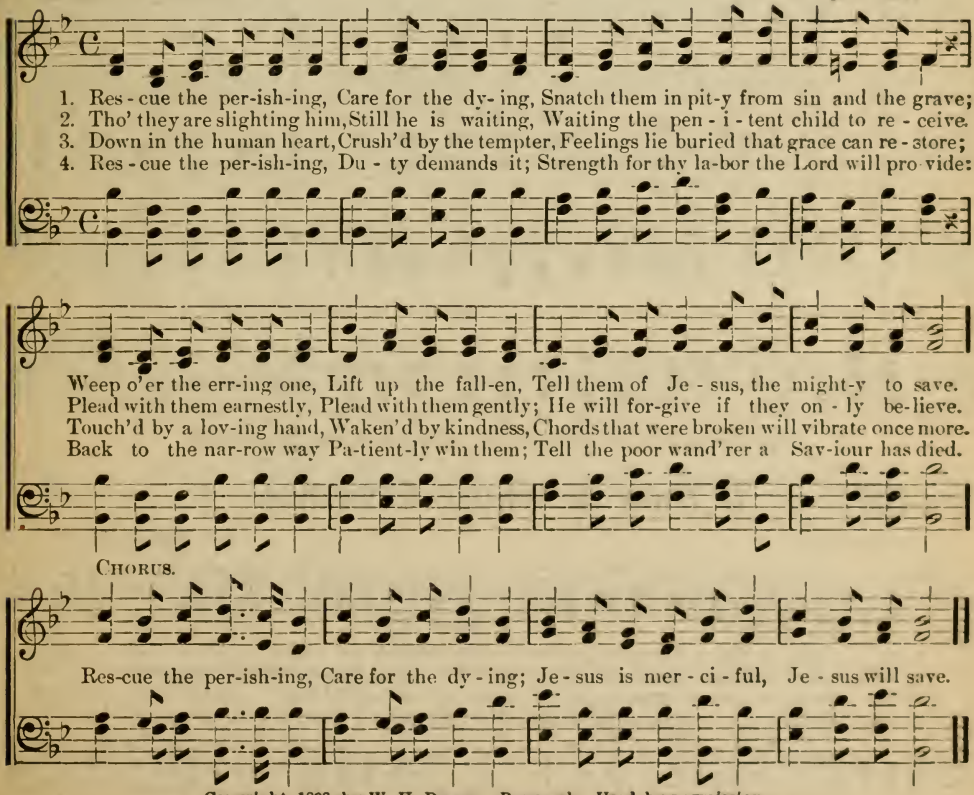
Holy, Holy, Is What the Angels Sing.—Concluded.



No. 105. Rescue the Perishing.

"Go out into the highway and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—Luke 15 : 23.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



Copyright, 1898, by W. H. Doane. Renewal. Used by permission.

No. 106. How My Burdens Rolled Away.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. When by faith I saw my Lord, When I heard his pard'ning word, How my burdens rolled away;
2. When he filled my heart with peace, Which can never, never cease, How my burdens rolled away;
3. When I opened wide the door, Bade him en-ter ev-er-more, How my burdens rolled a - way;

When the sins that scarlet glow, Washed he whiter than the snow, How my burdens rolled away.
When I felt his presence near, All my dai-ly paths to cheer, How my burdens rolled a- way.
And his mer-cies e'er abound, So I'll tell to all around, How my burdens rolled a- way.

CHORUS.

Rolled a - way, rolled a - way, Ev - 'ry bur - den rolled a - way; When I a - way;

found in him my rest, And my soul was ful- ly blest, How my burdens rolled a - way. a - way.

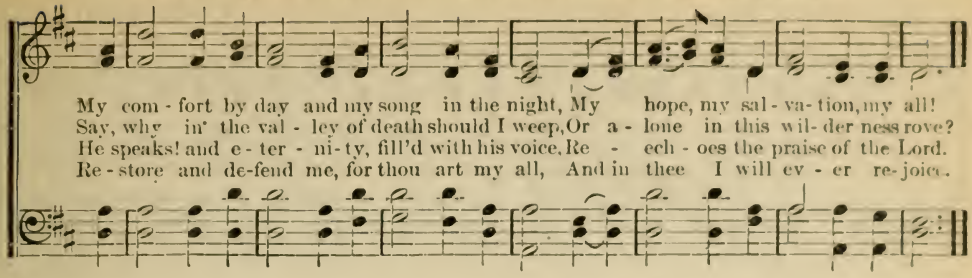
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-MackCo. International Copyright Secured.

No. 107. O Thou in Whose Presence.

JOSEPH SWAIN. Tune, MEDITATION.

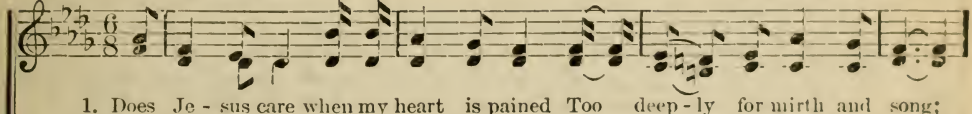
1. O thou in whose pres- ence my soul takes de-light, On whom in af - flic-tion I call,
2. Where dost thou, dear shepherd, re-sort with thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of love?
3. He looks and ten thousands of an - gels re-joice, And myr - i - ads wait for his word;
4. Dear Shep-herd, I hear, and will fol - low thy call; I know the sweet sound of thy voice;

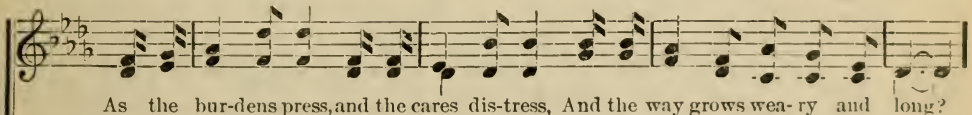
O Thou in Whose Presence.—Concluded.



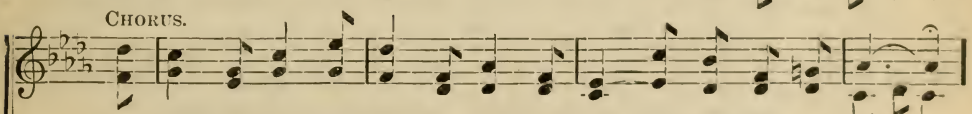
No. 108. Does Jesus Care?

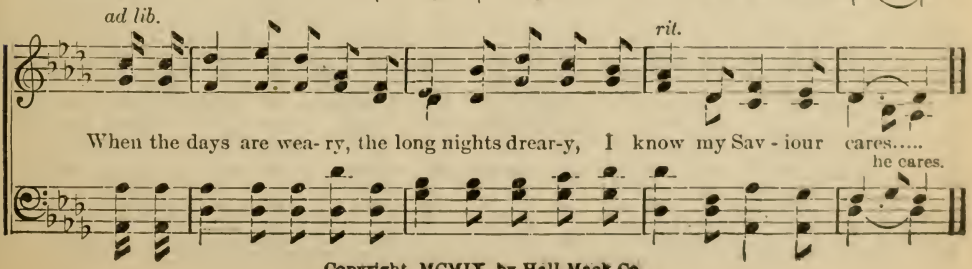
Rev. Frank E. Graeff. J. Lincoln Hall.





Chorus.





Copyright, MCMIX, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 109. My Lord With the Nail-Scarred Hands.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. In glo-ries e-ter-nal of man-sions a-bove, The throng of the glo - ri-fied stands;
2. O joys that a-wait me in man-sions of light, When end-ed are life's sin-king sands;
3. So glad-ly I'll serve him from day un-to day, O - bey-ing with joy his com - mands;

I soon shall behold him, the King whom I love, My Lord with the nail-scarred hands.
And then I shall see him in beau- ty so bright, My Lord with the nail-scarred hands.
And soon I shall praise him in shin-ing ar - ray, My Lord with the nail-scarred hands.

CHORUS.

My Lord with the nail-scarred hands,..... 'Mid throngs of the glo - ri - fied stands;.....
wounded for me, glo-ri-fied stands;

rit. e dim.

In man-sions so fair I'll dwell with him there, My Lord with the nail-scarred hands.

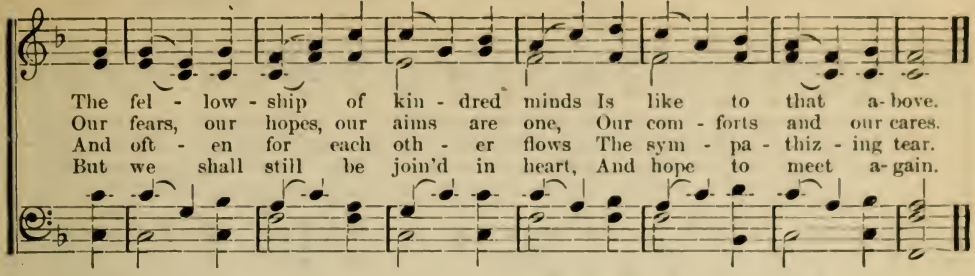
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 110. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.

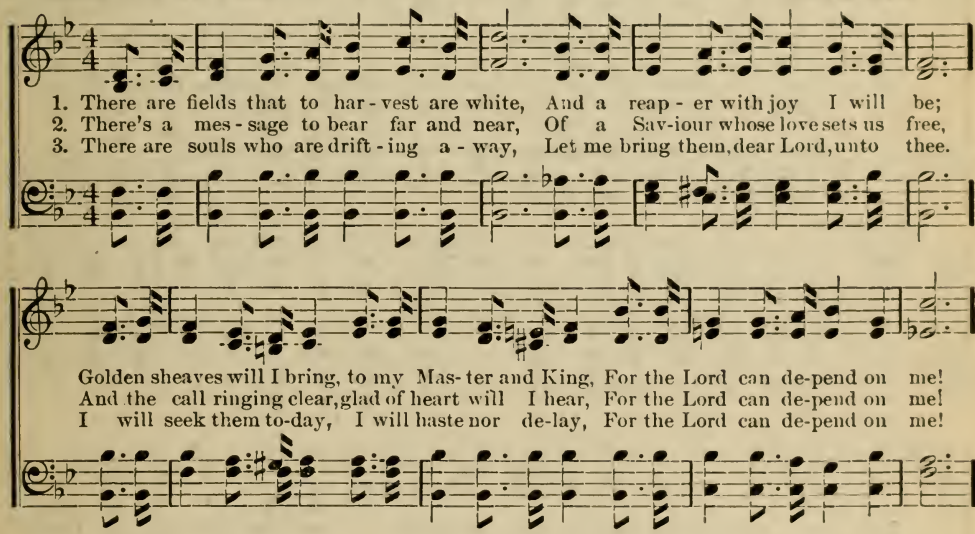
1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain.

Blest be the Tie that Binds.—Concluded.

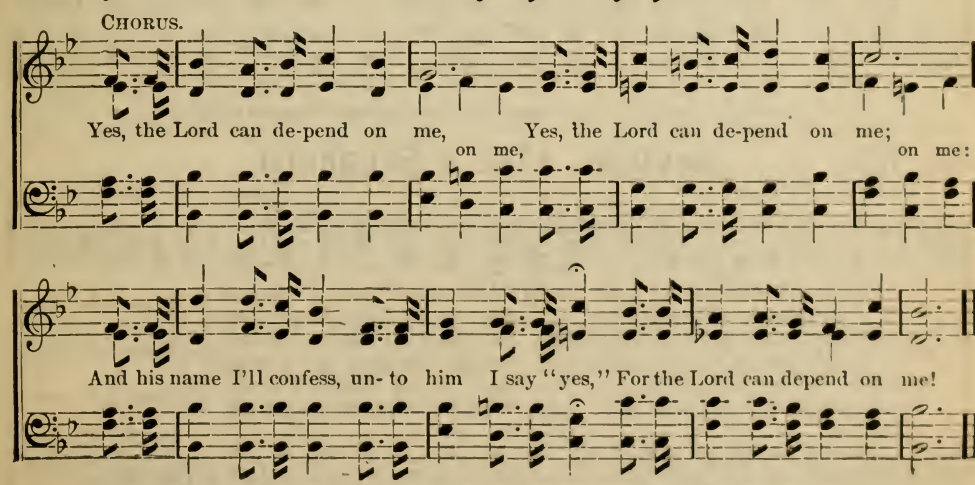


No. 111. Yes, the Lord Can Depend On Me.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.



CHORUS.



Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 112. Thine For Service.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I have made my choice to follow Christ each day, I am Thine for serv - ice Lord;
2. Let me i - dle not the precious hours a - way, I am Thine for serv - ice Lord;
3. I will never ask Thee "How," "or "Where," "or Why?" For I've cast my lot with Thee
4. I am Thine for serv-ice 'til the last glad hour Shall have passed on earth from me;

Tho' I sometimes fal- ter on the thorn - y way, I am Thine for serv - ice Lord.
As Thy voice shall bid me, I will go or stay, I am Thine for serv - ice Lord.
'Til the glo - ry- gates shall o- pen by and by, With a "Welcome Home" for me.
And I wake to serv-ice of a great - er pow'r, Thro' a glad e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Thine for serv- ice when the days are drear, Thine for serv- ice when the skies are clear;

Yes, Thine for serv- ice thro' the com - ing years, I am Thine for serv - ice, Lord.

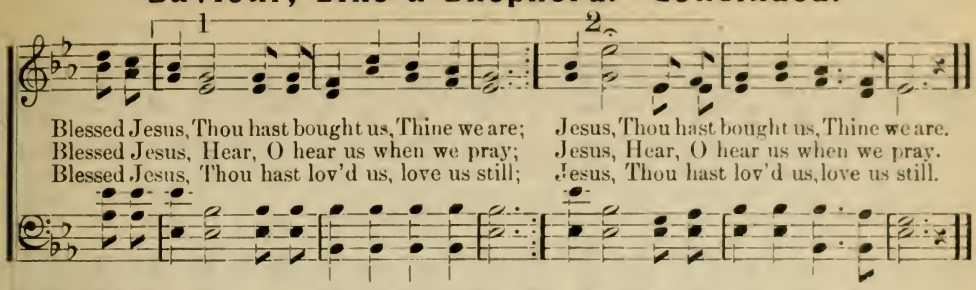
Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 113. Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

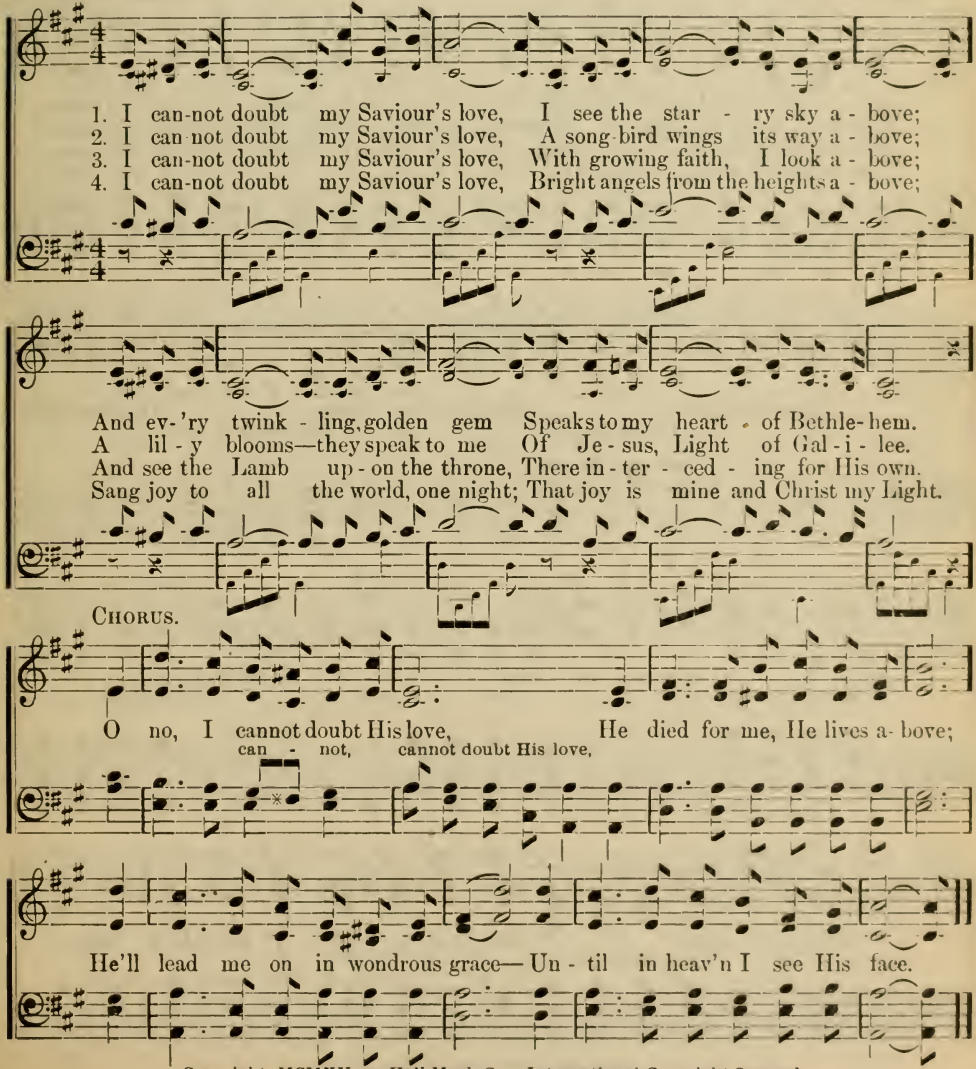
1. { Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend' rest care; In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare: } Blessed Je - sus
2. { We are Thine; do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go a-stray: } Blessed Je - sus
3. { Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will; Blessed Lord and on-ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bosoms fill: } Blessed Je - sus

Saviour, Like a Shepherd.—Concluded.



No. 114. My Saviour's Love.

E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.



Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 115. I Know He's Mine.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. B. Frank Butts.

1. There's One a - bove all earth-ly friends Whose love all earth - ly love transcends.
2. He's mine be-cause he died for me, He saved my soul he set me free;
3. He's mine be-cause he's in my heart, And nev - er, nev - er will we part;
4. Some day up - on the streets of gold Mine eyes his glo - ry shall be - hold,

It is my Lord and Christ di - vine, My Lord be- cause I know he's mine.
With joy I wor - ship at his shrine And cry, "Praise God, I know he's mine."
Just as the branch is to the vine I'm joined to Christ; I know he's mine.
Then, while his arms a - round me twine, I'll cry for joy, "I know he's mine."

Chorus.

I know he's mine, ... this friend so dear, ... He lives with
I know he's mine, this friend so dear,

me, ... he's ev - er near; . . . . . Ten thousand charms, ...
He lives with me, he's ev - er near; Ten thousand charms,

a - round him shine, ... And, best of all, I know he's mine.
a - round him shine,

Copyright, MCM, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 116. He's the One.

J. B. M. J. B. MACKAY.

1. Is there an - y - one can help us, one who un-der-stands our hearts, When the
2. Is there an - y - one can help us when the load is hard to bear, And we
3. Is there an - y - one can help us who can give a sin - ner peace, When his
4. Is there an - y - one can help us when the end is draw-ing near, Who will

thorns of life have piere'd them till they bleed; One who sym - pa-thiz - es with us, who in
faint and fall beneath it in a - larm; Who in ten-der ness will lift us, and the
heart is burden'd down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of pardon that af -
go thro' death's dark waters by our side; Who will light the way be - fore us, and dis -

won - drous love im-parts Just the ver - y, ver - y bless-ing that we need?
heav - y bur - den share, And sup-port us with an ev - er - last - ing arm?
fords a sweet re - lease, And whose blood can wash and make us white as snow?
pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spir - its safe - ly o'er the tide?

CHORUS.

Yes, there's One, on - ly One, The blessed, blessed Jesus he's the One; When af-
Yes, there's One, on-ly One,

flictions press the soul, when waves of trouble roll, And you need a friend to help you, he's the One.

Copyright, MDCCCXCIX, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 117. He's Able and Willing.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

Parts.

1. A sin-ner more wretched than I, . . . There could not be; . . . Till Je-sus the
2. His pow-er no lim-it can know, His grace is mine; His love He is
3. He's a-ble and will-ing to go, . . . O'er mount-ains steep, Or down in the

might-y, came nigh, To set me free, I opened my heart to His call,
will-ing to show, 'Tis love di-vine! His mer-cy is of-fer'd to day,
val-ley so low, Or storm-y deep: If will-ing His bidding to do,

His own to be, And when I sur-ren-der'd all, . . . My Lord saved me.
So full, so free, He'll nev-er turn you a-way, . . For He saved me.
His own you'll be, I know He can keep you true, . . For He keeps me.

Chorus.

He's a-ble and will-ing to save, A-ble . . . . . will-ing, ...
A-ble and will-ing, a-ble and will-ing,

He's a-ble and will-ing to save, For He saved me.

Int'l Copyr't Sec'd.

Copyright, MCMX, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 118. The Wayside Cross.

C. L. St. John. H. R. Palmer.

Solo, *ad lib.* (*Declamatory style.*)

1. "Which way shall I take?" Shouts a voice on the night, "I'm a pil - grim a - wea-ried, and
2. "Which way shall I take for the bright, golden span That bridg- es the wa - ters so
3. "See the lights from the palace in sil - ver - y lines, How they pencil the hedg-es and

Slower and sustained.

spent is my light; And I seek for a palace that rests on the hill, But between us a
safe- ly for man? To the right? To the left? Ah, me! If I knew— The night is so
fruit-laden vines— My fortune! My all! For one tangled gleam That sifts thro' the

rit.

Chorus.*

stream li - eth sul - len and chill.
dark, and the pass-ers so few."
lilies, and wastes on the stream."
} Near, near thee, my son, is the old wayside cross, Like a

gray friar cowl'd, in lichens and moss; And its cross-beam will point to the bright, golden span,

Coda. *pp* (*To be sung after last stanza.*)

That bridges the wa-ters so safe-ly for man. That bridges the wa-ters so safe-ly for man.

* The chorus should begin while the solo voice is still holding the last note.

No. 119. The Cloud and Fire.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. As of old, when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were compelled in the wil-der-ness to dwell,
2. To and fro, as a ship with-out a sail, Not a compass to guide them thro' the vale,
3. All the days of their wand'rings they were fed; To the land of the promise they were led;

Trust- ing they in their God to lead the way To the light of per - fect day.
But the sign of their God was ev - er near, Thus their fainting hearts to cheer.
By the hand of the Lord, in guid-ance sure, They were brought to Canaan's shore.

Chorus. *Unison.*

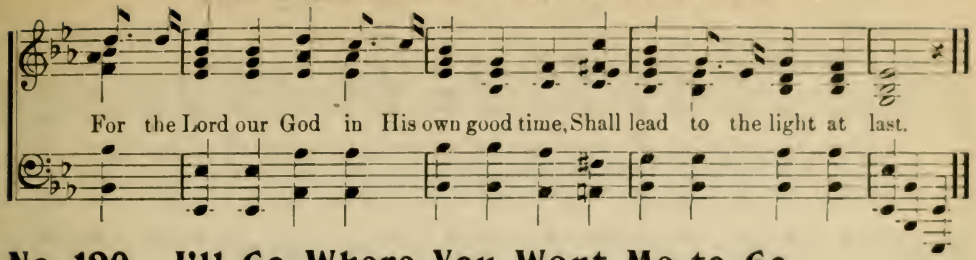
So the sign of the fire by night, And the sign of the cloud by day,

Hov'ring o'er, just be-fore, As they jour- ney on their way,

Shall a guide and a lead - er be, Till the wil - der - ness be past,

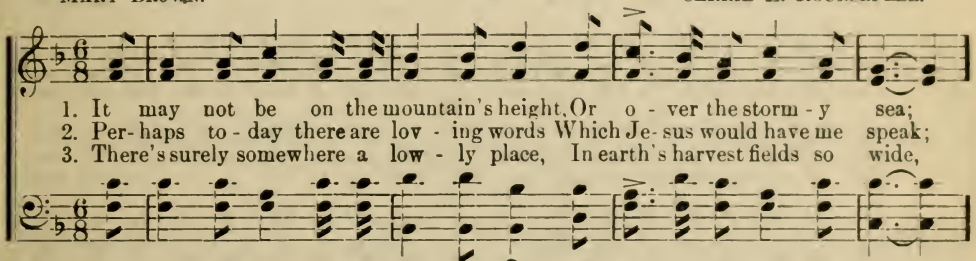
Copyright, MCM, by Hall-Mack Co.

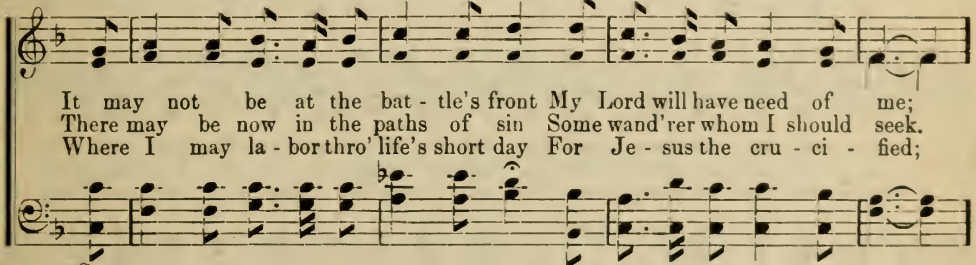
The Cloud and Fire.—Concluded.

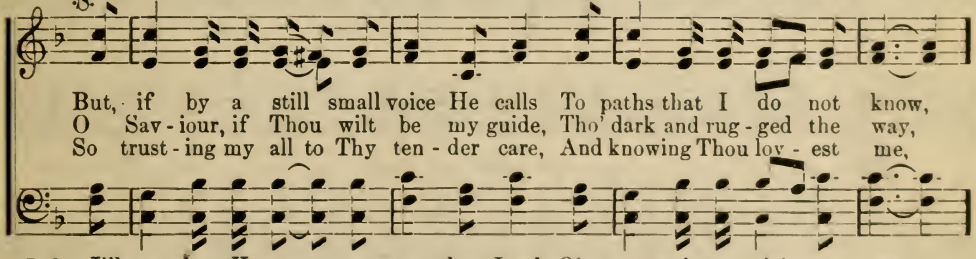


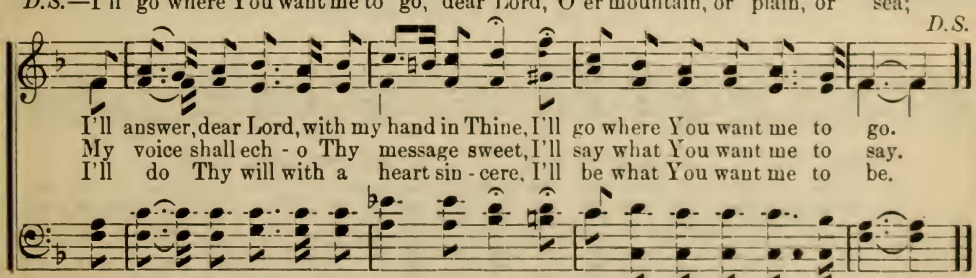
No. 120. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.









I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.

Copyright, MCMIV, by C. E. Rounsefell Used by per.

No. 121. When the Roll is Called.

B. M. J. J. M. Black.

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter, from the dawn till set - ting sun; Let us

morning breaks e-ternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather o - ver
glo - ry of his res - ur-rection share; When his chos- en ones shall gather to their
talk of all his wondrous love and care; Then, when all of life is o - ver and our

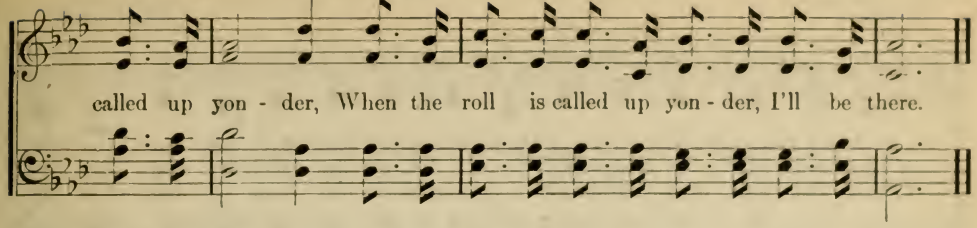
on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
home be-yond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.
work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, we'll be there.

Chorus.

When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,

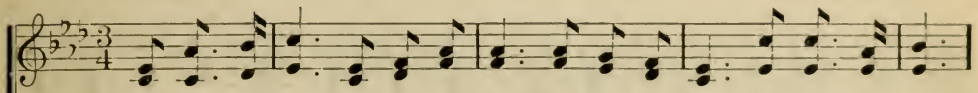
roll . . . . . is called up yon - - der, When the roll . . . . . is
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is

Copyright, MDCCCXCIII, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Used by per. of J. M. Black, owner.

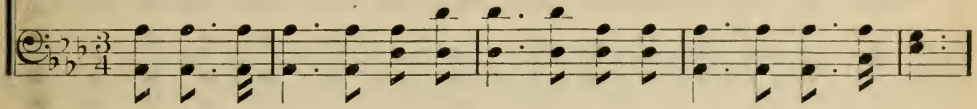


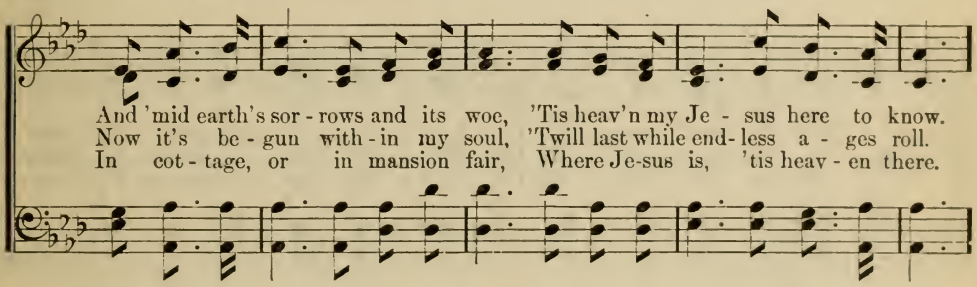
No. 122. Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven.

C. J. Butler. J. M. Black.

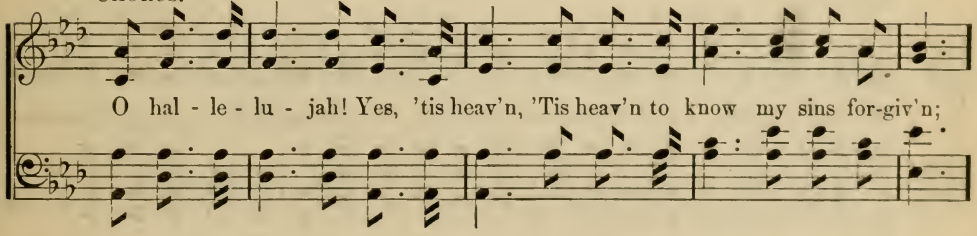


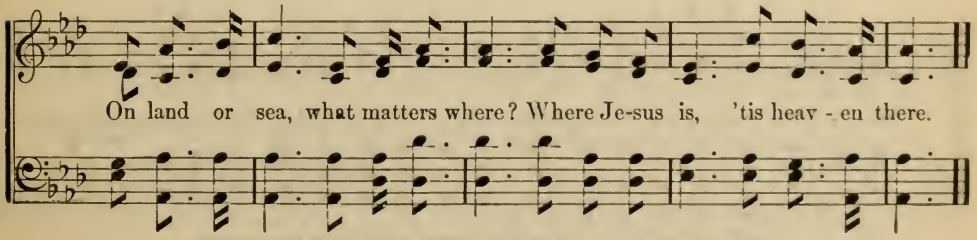
1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;
2. Once heav - en seemed a far - off place, Till Je - sus showed his smil - ing face;
3. What mat- ters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top, or in the dell?





Chorus.





Copyright, MDCCCXCVIII, by J. M. Black. Used by per.

No. 123. I'm the Lord's Forever.

L. E. J. L. E. Jones.

1. I would sing of Je - sus and his good- ness day by day, I'm the
2. He my soul is keep - ing so I have no need to fear, I'm the
3. Tho' I walk in sun- shine or where shad- ows dark - ly fall, I'm the

Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name; All my sins for - giv - en, I am
Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name; In the hour of tri - al, I shall
Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name; With his arms to shield me, naught of

on the up - ward way, I'm the Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name.
have his pres- ence near, I'm the Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name.
e - vil can be - fall, I'm the Lord's for - ev - er, praise his name.

Chorus.

I'm the Lord's for-ev- er, I'm the Lord's for-ev-er, I'm the Lord's for-ever, praise his name;

rit.

Mer- cy doth en-fold me, lov-ing arms uphold me, I'm the Lord's forever. praise his name.

Copyright, MCMI, by William M. Pepper. Hall-Mack Co., owners.

No. 124. My Saviour Still.

Rev. Oscar J. Randall. C. Austin Miles.

Not too fast.

1. Ma - ny years have passed a - way since that ev - er- bless - ed day, When the
2. As I tread my dai - ly way I would hum - bly watch and pray, Lest aught
3. Tho' on earth my steps may roam I am think - ing of that home, Where the

joy of find- ing Christ my heart did thrill; And al- tho' the years pass on yet my
else should e'er my heart's devo - tion chill; All the world is dark to me if His
joy of see - ing Christ my soul shall fill; And when all of life is past, while e -

Chorus.

faith is ev- er strong, That He is my Sav- iour still!
smile I can- not see, But He is my Sav- iour still!
ter - ni - ty shall last, He will be my Sav- iour still!

My Sav - - iour, He is my Sav-iour still!

is my Sav- iour still! Lord, I pray teach me Thy will; The glo - ry of Thy

grace and the vis - ion of Thy face, Doth enchant me more and more, my Saviour still!

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 125. If Jesus Goes With Me.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. It may be in the val - ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know— if it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!

2. It may be I must car - ry the blessed word of life A- cross the burning des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!

3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur - dens be - yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in him— confess his judgments fair And, if he stays with me, I'll stay an - y - where!

4. It is not mine to question the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to fol - low the lead - ings of his Word; But if to go or stay, or whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - iour, content an - y - where!

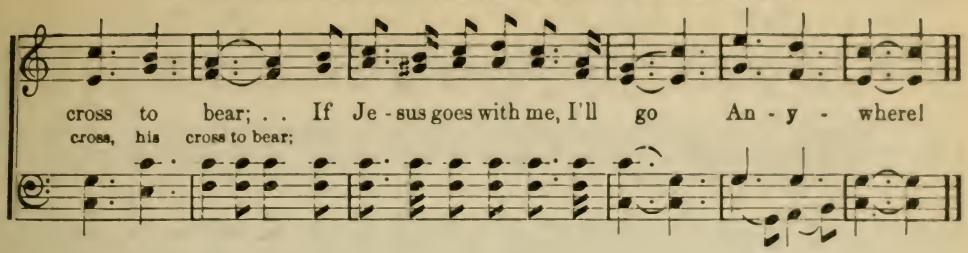
Chorus.

If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go . . . An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Wher- e'er I may be, If he is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here . . His

I'll go

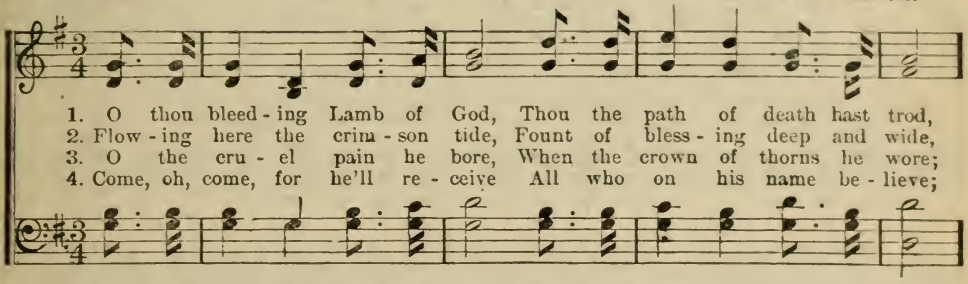
His cross, his

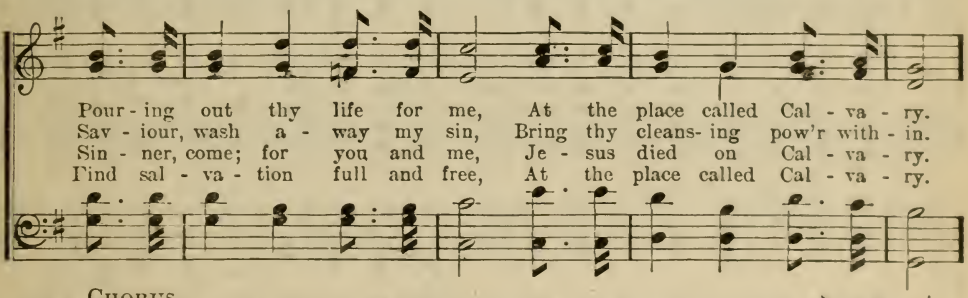
Copyright, MCMVIII, by Hall-Mack Co.

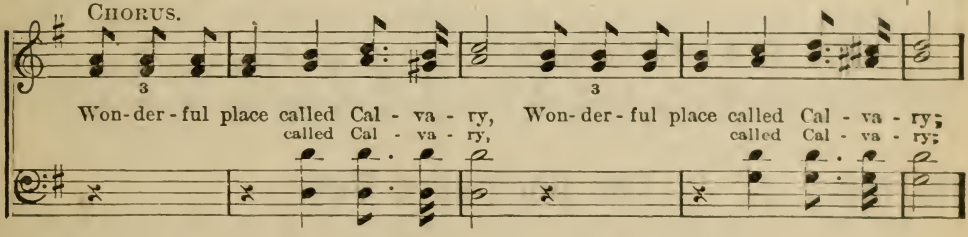


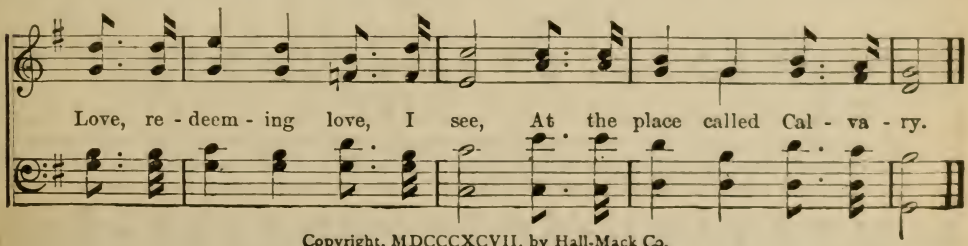
No. 126. The Place Called Calvary.

E. E. Hewitt. Howard E. Smith.









Copyright, MDCCCXCVII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 127. Blessed Assurance.

FANNY J. CROSBY. Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. Blessed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine!
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Visions of rap-ture now burst on my sight;
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am hap-py and blest;

Heir of sal-va-tion, purchas'd by God, Born of His spir-it, wash'd in His blood.
An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whispers of love.
Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a bove, Fill'd with His goodness, lost in His love.

CHORUS.

This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long;

This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

No. 128. The Unclouded Day.

D. K. W. C. F. O.

1. O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies, O they tell me of a home far a-way;
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone. O they tell me of that land far away;
3. O they tell me of the King in His beauty there, And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold,
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His children there, And His presence drives their sorrows away;

The Unclouded Day.—Concluded.

:S: FINE.

O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-clouded day.
Where the blessed tree of life in e - ternal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the unclouded day.
Where He sits upon a throne whiter than the snow, In the city where the streets are of gold.
And they tell me that no tears ever come a - gain, In that love-ly land of un-clouded day.

D.S.—O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-clouded day.

CHORUS. *D.S.*

O the land of cloud- less day, O the land of an un-cloud - ed sky;

No. 129. What a Friend We have In Jesus.

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear; What a priv- i-lege to
2. Have we tri- als and tempta-tions? Is there trouble an- y-where? We should never be dis-
3. Are we weak and heavy la- den, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Saviour, still our

car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r. O what peace we oft- en for - feit, O what
cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r. Can we find a Friend so faith-ful, Who will
ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r. Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it

needless pain we bear— All be cause we do not car - ry Ev- 'rything to God in pray'r.
all our sorrows share? Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
to the Lord in pray'r; In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 130. I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. S. C. Foster.

1. Gone from my heart the world and all its charms, Now, thro' the blood, I'm
2. Once I was lost, and way down deep in sin, Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but

saved from all a-larms; Down at the cross my heart is bending low, The
pas-sions fierce with-in; Once was a-fraid to meet an an-gry God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live To

D.S.—cause he first loved me And

Fine. Chorus. D.S.

precious blood of Je-sus cleanses white as snow.
now I'm cleansed from ev'ry strain thro' Jesus' blood.
tell the world around the peace that he doth give.
} I love him, I love him Be-

purchased my sal-va-tion on Cal-va-ry.

No. 131. What Did He Do?

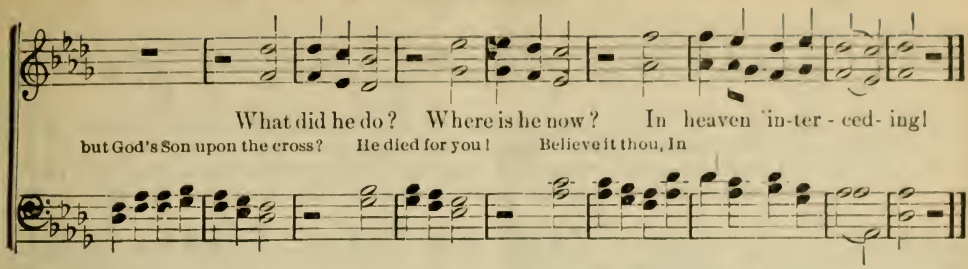
W. Owen.

1. O list-en to our wondrous sto-ry, Once we dwelt among the lost; Yet, Je-sus
2. No angel could our place have taken, Highest of the high tho' he; He nailed un-
3. Will you sur-render to this Saviour, Now be-fore him humbly bow? You, too, shall

Chorus.

came from heaven's glory Us to save at aw-ful cost!
to the cross, forsak-en, Was One of the God-head Three!
come to know his fav-or, He will save and save you now!
} Who sav'd us from eternal loss?

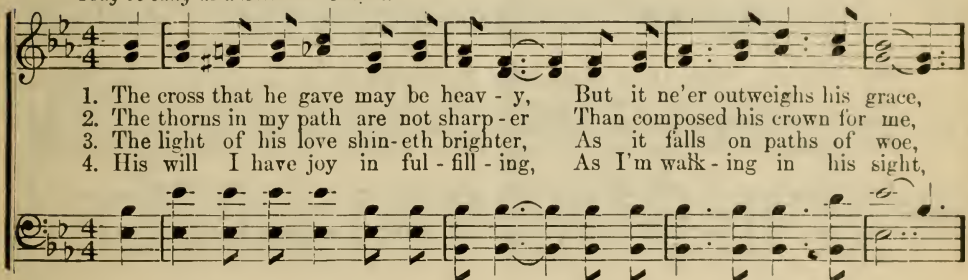
who

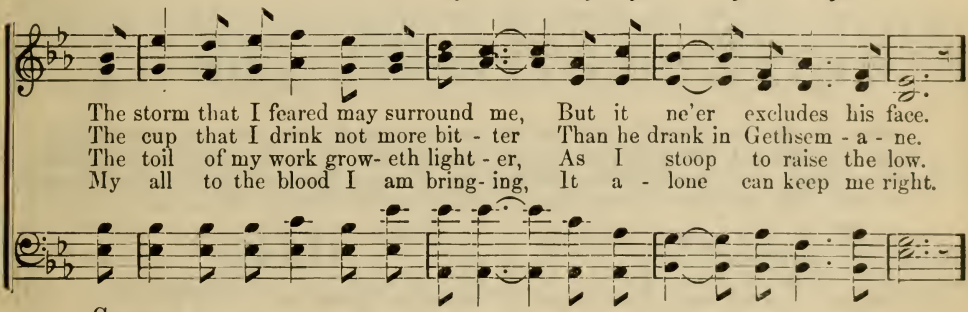


No. 132. The Cross is Not Greater.

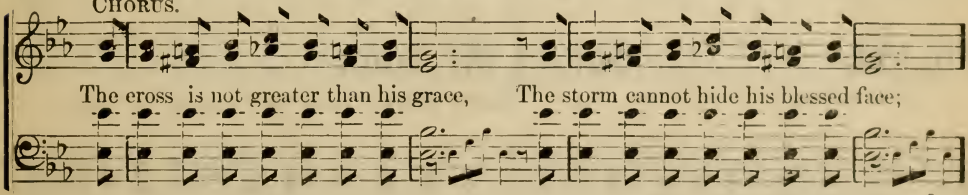
B. B. COM. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

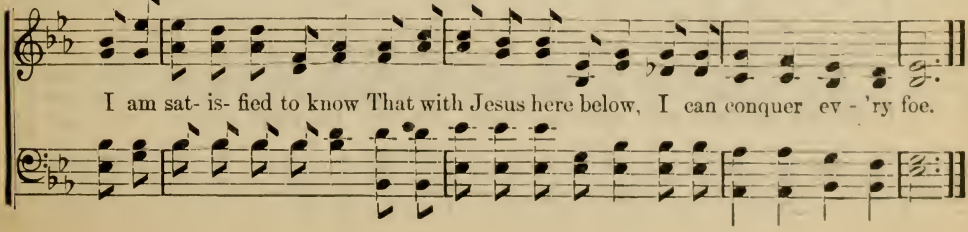
May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.





CHORUS.





No. 133. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

RHIF 193. (ABERYSTWYTH.) J. PARRY, Mus. Doc.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er
2. Oth - er refuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee: Leave, O leave me
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fall - en,
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found. Grace to cover all my sin; Let the heal - ing

wa - ters roll. While the tempest still is high! Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the
not a - lone, Still sup-port and comfort me: All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my
cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am
streams abound: Make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the foun-tain art, Freely

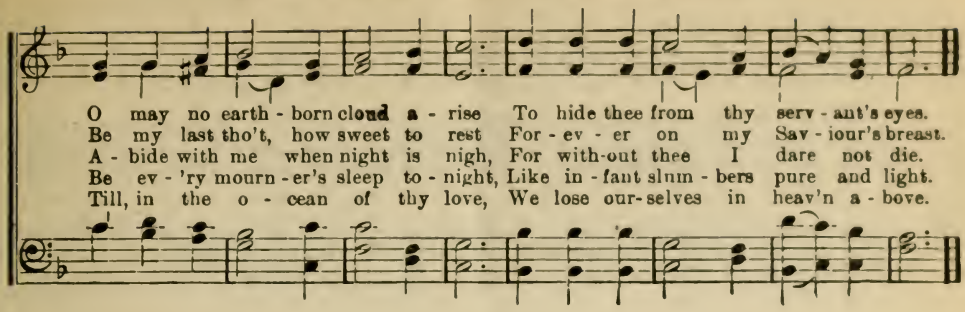
storm of life is past; Safe in - to the haven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
help from Thee I bring; Cov-er my de-fense-less head With the shadow of Thy wing!
all un-right - eous - ness: False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
let me take of Thee: Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 134. Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEBLE. PETER RITTER. Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK.

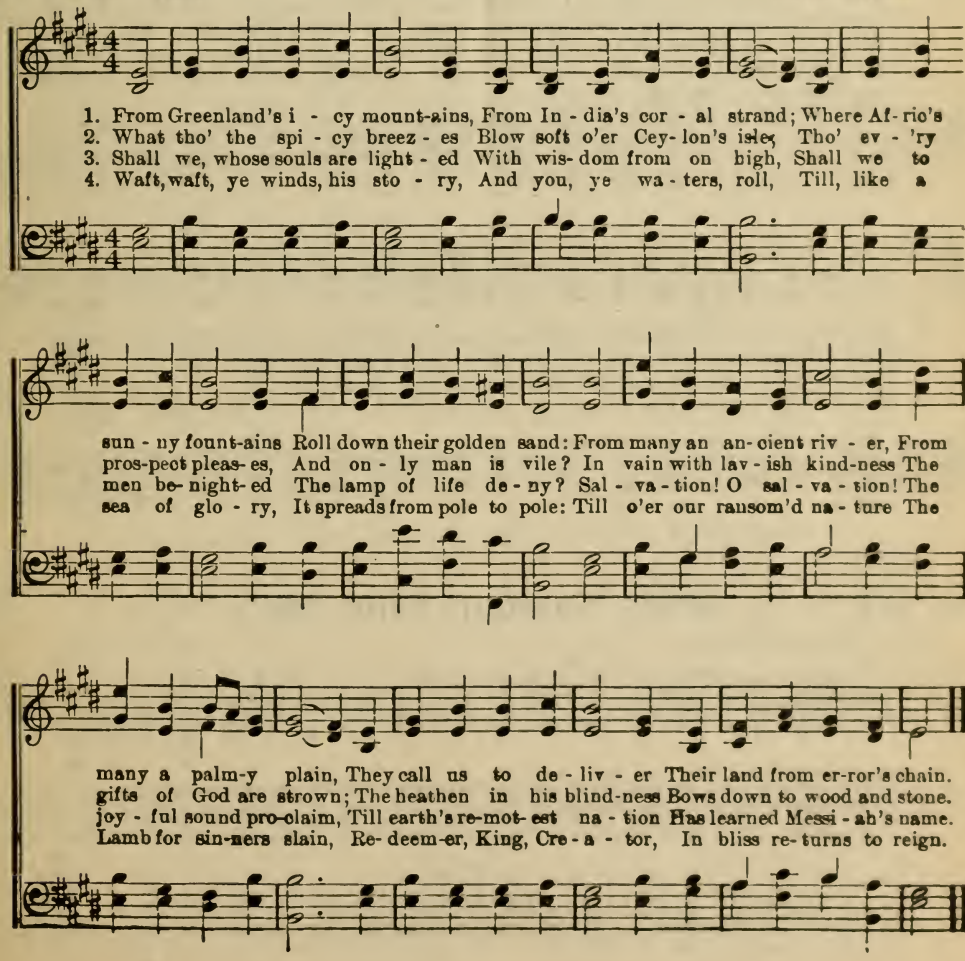
1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav- iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near.
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear-ied eye - lids gen - tly steep.
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live.
4. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor, With blessings from Thy boundless store.
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take.

Sun of My Soul.—Concluded.



No. 135. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

REGINALD HEBER. LOWELL MASON.



No. 136. Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. — Will L. Thompson.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all; He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I would fall. When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth- er one can cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore; I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er. He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest' s golden grain; Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He's my friend.
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be; O, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me? Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night; Fol-low-ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend; I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end. Beau- ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti- ful life that has no end; E - ter-nal life, e - ter- nal joy, He's my friend.

f *pp*

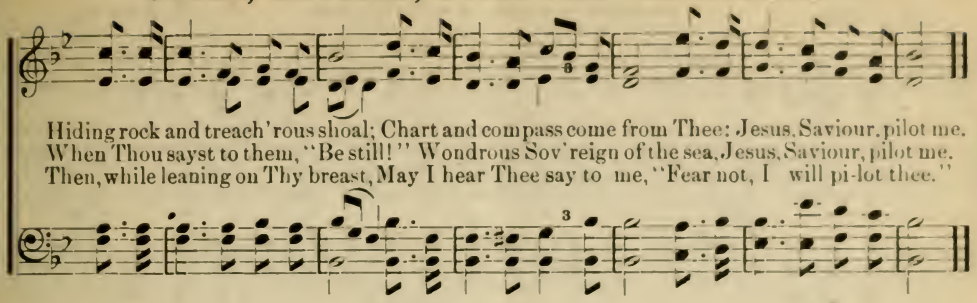
Copyright, MCMIV, by Will. L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio. Used by per.

No. 137. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Rev. Edward Hopper. — J. E. Gould.

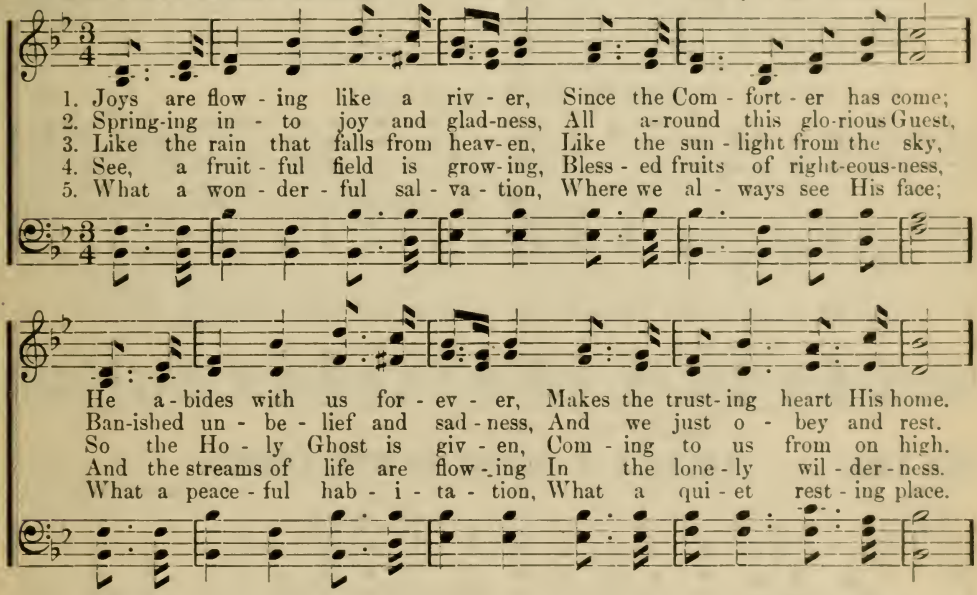
1. Je- sus, Saviour, pi - lot me Over life's tempestuous sea; Unknown waves before me roll,
2. As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild, Boist'rous waves obey Thy will,
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar 'Twixt me and peaceful rest,

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.—Concluded.

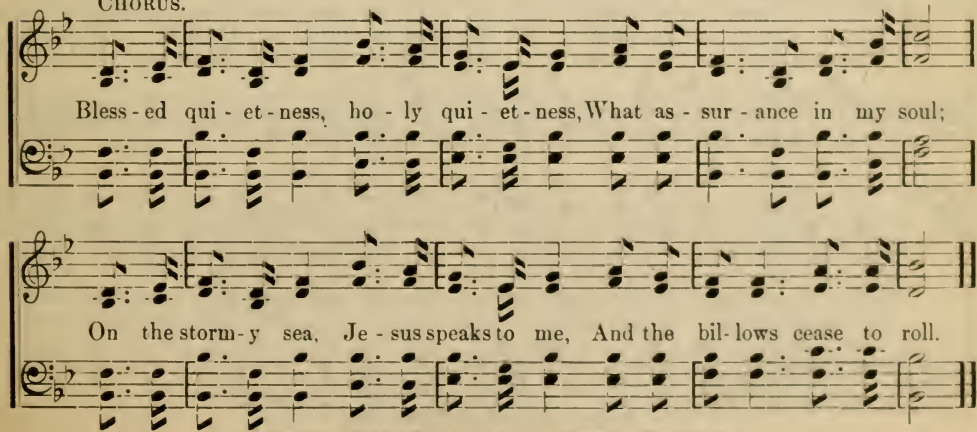


No. 138. Blessed Quietness.

MRS. MAMIE PAYNE FERGUSON. Arr. by J. H. FILLMORE.



CHORUS.



Copyright, MDCCCXCVIII, by L. L. Pickett. Used by per.

No. 139. God Will Take Care of You.

C. D. MARTIN. (Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.) W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dismayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you; Be-neath his wings of
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fill, God will take care of you; When dangers fierce your
3. All you may need he will pro-vide, God will take care of you; Noth-ing you ask will
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you; Lean, wea-ry one, up-

CHORUS.

love a - bide, God will take care of you.
path as - sail, God will take care of you.
be de- nied, God will take care of you.
on his breast, God will take care of you.

God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day,

O'er all the way, He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . .
take care of you.

Copyright, MCMV, by John A Davis. Used by per.

No. 140. There's a Shout in the Camp.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. There's a shout in the camp: "Keep the fires brightly burn-ing All the night long,"
2. There's a shout in the camp for the vic - t'ry is com - ing O'er Sa-tan's pow'r,
3. There's a shout in the camp o - ver sin - ners re - turn - ing Home to the fold,
4. There's a shout in the camp, 'tis a glad "Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord,

That the lost may re- turn to the fold of the Shep-herd From paths of wrong.
Thro' the word of the Lord we the bat - tle are gain - ing This ver - y hour.
From the by - way of sin with its bur - den of sor - row To joy un - told.
All who trust in his name shall re- ceive his sal - va - tion, 'Tis God's own word.

Copyright, MCMV, by Hall-Mack Co.

There's a Shout in the Camp.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

There's a shout in the camp, Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to God!

There's an ech - o in heav'n, Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to God!

No. 141. The Name of Jesus.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. E. S. LORENZ.

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to repeat; It makes my joys full
2. I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part; Who bids all anxious
3. That name I fond- ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer, Its music dries the
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well; O let its prais- es

CHORUS.

and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
The precious name
fears de-part—I love the name of Je - sus.
I love the name
fall - ing tear; Ex-alt the name of Je - sus.
Ex - alt the name
ev - er swell, O praise the name of Je - sus.
O praise the name

"Je - sus," O how sweet the name!

"Jesus," ev'ry day the same; "Jesus," let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise for - ev - er.
Its worthy praise

Copyright, MCMI and MCMII, by E. S. Lorenz. Used by per.

No. 142. Hold Thou My Hand.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Hold Thou my hand, O Lord, when pleasures vain allure me. When from Thy side my
2. Hold Thou my hand, O Lord, to give me kind-ly warn-ing, When tri-als come my
3. Hold Thou my hand, O Lord, when shades of night are falling, When o'er my eyes their

feet would turn a-way: Then let Thy love, O Lord, with gen-tle bands se-
faith in Thee to prove; Come friend or foe, O Lord, at mid-night or at
cur-tains gen-tly fall; Then through the dark, O Lord, I'll hope to hear Thee

Chorus.

cure me, To hold me safe thro' ev-'ry try-ing day.
morn-ing, Safe I'll a-bide in Thy unchang-ing love.
call-ing, E'en then to be my Light, my Life, my All.
} Hold Thou my hand,

hold Thou my hand, Else when temptations come, how shall I stand, Or when in

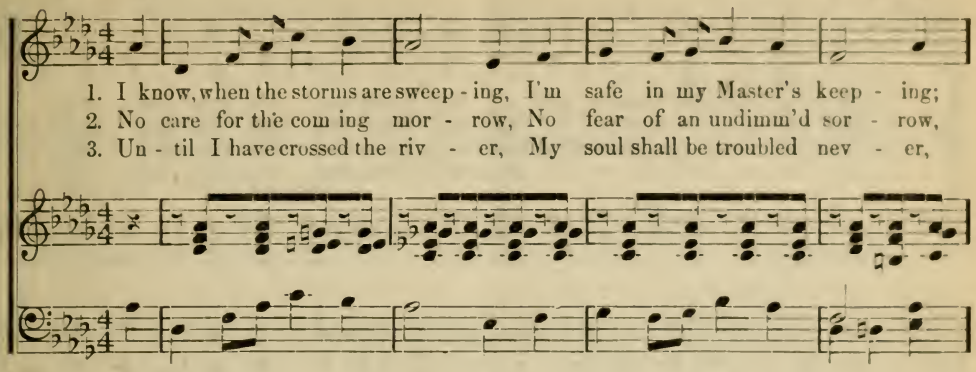
rit.

sorrow's hour, Helpless I feel its pow'r? Then, now and al-ways, hold Thou my hand.

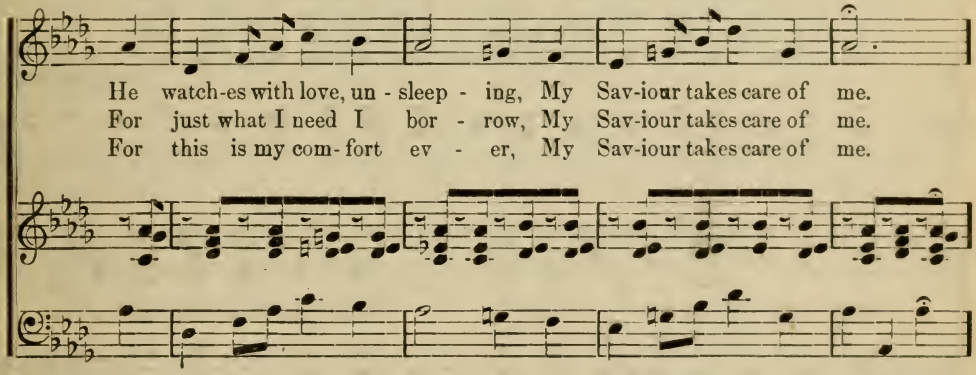
Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 143. My Saviour Takes Care of Me.

W. H. R. WILL H. RUEBUSH.

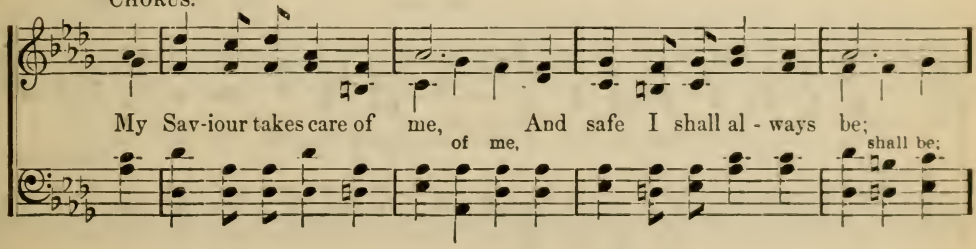


1. I know, when the storms are sweep - ing, I'm safe in my Master's keep - ing;
2. No care for the com ing mor - row, No fear of an undimm'd sor - row,
3. Un - til I have crossed the riv - er, My soul shall be troubled nev - er,

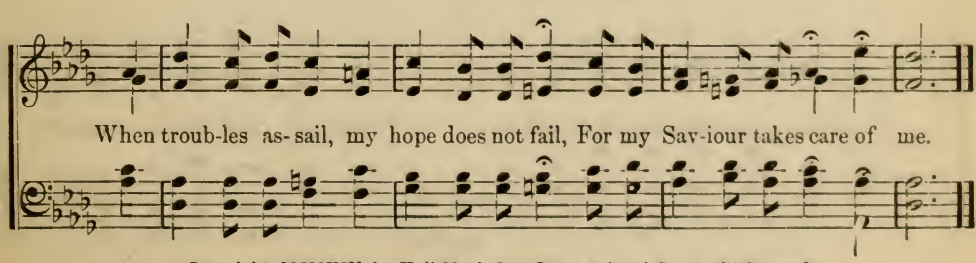


He watch-es with love, un - sleep - ing, My Sav-iour takes care of me.
For just what I need I bor - row, My Sav-iour takes care of me.
For this is my com-fort ev - er, My Sav-iour takes care of me.

CHORUS.



My Sav-iour takes care of me, And safe I shall al - ways be;
of me, shall be;



When troub-les as-sail, my hope does not fail, For my Sav-iour takes care of me.

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 144. Keep Singing.

C. Austin Miles. Russell Hancock Miles.

1. Nev - er mind the weather, dark or fair, Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
2. Do you get dis-couraged as you go? Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
3. When the day is hard and things go wrong, Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
4. God is o - ver all, so do not grieve, Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;

Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;

There is One who has you in His care, Keep singing all the day.
Soon the cup of joy will o - ver-flow, Keep singing all the day.
You may help an- oth - er with your song, Keep singing all the day.
Fear ye not! His child He will not leave, Keep singing all the day.

keep sing - ing.

Chorus.

Sing - ing makes the bur - den light - er, Sing - ing drives the care a - way;

sing - ing,

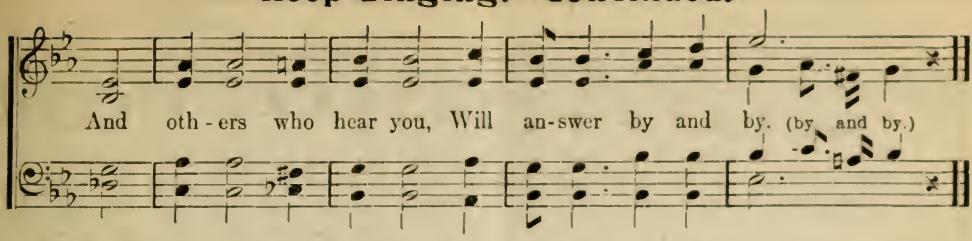
With a prayer and song the path is light- er, Keep sing-ing all the day;

keep singing,

Sing - ing in the ear - ly morn-ing, Sing - ing as the mo-ments fly,

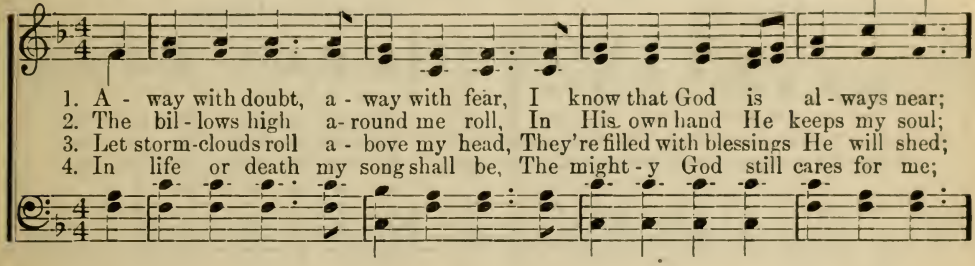
sing - ing,

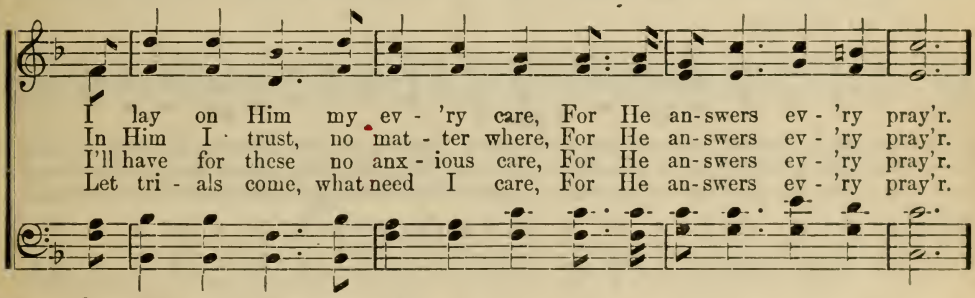
Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.



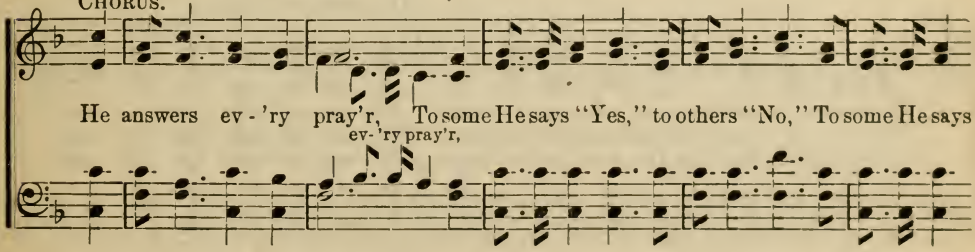
No. 145. He Answers Every Prayer.

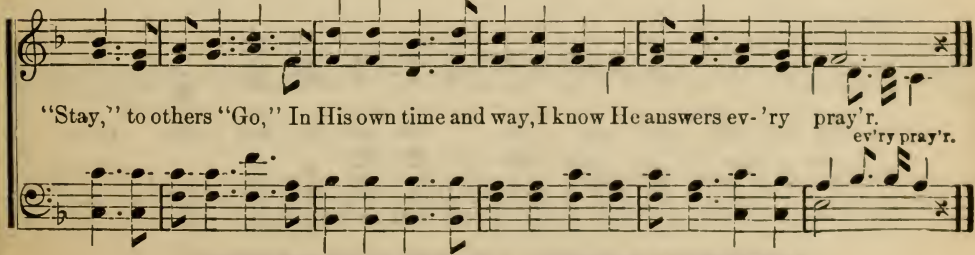
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.





Chorus.





Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 146. No One Can Help Like Jesus.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. J. LINCOLN HALL.

SOLO OR DUET. QUARTET OR CHORUS.

1. When I am tempted or when I am tried, No one can help like Je - sus;
2. When foes as - sail me and rough grows the way, No one can help like Je - sus;
3. When peace is fill - ing my soul like a psalm, No one can help like Je - sus;

SOLO OR DUET. QUARTET OR CHORUS.

When cares are ma - ny or sor-rows be - tide, No one can help like Je - sus;
Then comes the promise, "I'm with you al - way," No one can help like Je - sus;
When He has spo-ken the storm to a calm, No one can help like Je - sus;

SOLO OR DUET.

No - bod - y knows or can just understand, Like the dear Saviour who's holding my hand,
Yes, He is with me thro' sunshine and storm, Ever will guide me and keep me from harm,
O He can give such a wonder-ful peace, Joyful thanksgivings which never shall cease,

QUARTET OR CHORUS.

He knows my weakness and helps me to stand, No one can help like Je - sus.
Dai - ly I lean on His strong, lov-ing arm, No one can help like Je - sus.
How from my bur-dens He gave me re - lease, No one can help like Je - sus.

CHORUS.

No one can help like Je - sus, No one can help like Him;

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No One Can Help Like Jesus.—Concluded.

He on - ly knows my sor - rows and woes, No one can help like Je - sus.

No. 147. I Strive to Walk the Narrow Way.

C. Austin Miles. E. Alonzo Casselberry.

1. I strive to walk the nar - row way, To live near Je - sus ev - 'ry day;
2. His voice re - calls my err - ing soul, And yield - ing all to His con - trol,
3. I seek my Lord on bend - ed knee, His sav - ing grace my on - ly plea,

To Him each try - ing hour I pray For sav - ing, keep - ing grace. (His grace.)
I feel His glo - ry o'er me roll, The glo - ry of His grace. (His grace.)
And then, thro' tear-dimm'd eyes I see The glo - ry of His face. (His face.)

Chorus.

O what won - der - ful grace! . . . . . O what won - der - ful grace! . . . . .
won - der - ful grace! won - der - ful grace!

For my ev - 'ry need I see There's grace e - nough for me. . . . . .
e - ven me,

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 148. The Pearly-White City.

A. F. I. ARTHUR F. INGLER.

Moderato.

1. There's a ho - ly and beau-ti - ful cit - y, Whose builder and rul - er is God;
2. No sin is al-low'd in that cit - y, And noth-ing de - fil - ing nor mean;
3. No heart-aches are known in that cit - y, No tears ev - er moist- en the eye;
4. My lov'd ones are gath-er-ing yon- der, My friends are fast pass- ing a - way;

John saw it de-scend-ing from heav - en, When Pat-mos in ex - ile, he trod,
No pain and no sick-ness can en - ter, No crepe in that cit - y is seen;
There's no dis - ap-point-ment in heav - en, No en - vy and strife in the sky;
And soon I may join their bright num-ber, And dwell in e - ter - ni - ty's day;

Its high, mas-sive wall is of jas - per, The cit - y it - self is pure gold;
Earth's sorrows and cares are for- got - ten, No tempter is there to an - noy;
The saints are all sanc - ti - fied, whol- ly, They live in sweet har- mo- ny there;
They're safe now in glo - ry with Je - sus, Their tri- als and bat- tles are past;

rit. ad lib.

And when my frail tent here is fold - ed, Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be - hold.
No part - ing words ev - er are spok - en, There's nothing to hurt nor de - stroy.
My heart is now set on that cit - y, And some day its bless-ings I'll share.
They o - ver-came sin and the tempt-er, They've reach'd that fair cit-y at last.

CHORUS. *Slow.*

In that bright cit - y, pearl - y - white cit - y, I have a

Copyright, 1902, by A. F. Ingler. Used by permission.

man - sion, an harp and a crown; Now I am watch - ing, wait - ing and

rit. ad lib.

long - ing For the white cit - y John saw com - ing down.

No. 149. God of Our Fathers.

RUDYARD KIPLING. (ST. CATHERINE.) Adapted by J. G. WALTON.

1. God of our fa - thers known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line,
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies, The cap - tains and the kings de - part;
3. Far call'd our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land sinks the fire,
4. If drunk with sight of pow'r we loose Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
5. For heathen heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and i - ron shard—

Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion o - ver palm and pine;
Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice An hum - ble and a con - trite heart;
Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day; Is one with Nine - veh and Ty - re;
Such boasting as the Gen - tiles use, Or less - er breeds without the law,
All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And guarding calls not thee to guard,

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word, Thy mer - cy on thy peo - ple, Lord!

No. 150. I Will Follow, Follow, Jesus.

G. A. C. G. A. Collin.

1. All a - long life's pil- grim-jour - ney press- ing up - ward o'er the road, I will
2. As I think of how he suf - fer'd there on Cal- v'ry's cru - el tree, I will
3. O, how pa - tient, kind, and lov - ing, this dear Sav - iour is to me! I will
4. Then when all of life is o - ver, and my trav'l-ing- days are done, I will

fol - low, fol - low, Je - sus day by day;..... And tho' oft'- times rough and
fol - low, fol - low, Je - sus day by day;..... Of his deep and bit - ter
fol - low, fol - low, Je - sus day by day;..... O, how gen - tle his for -
fol - low, fol - low, Je - sus day by day;..... Sweep-ing thro' the gates of

day by day;

thorn-y, 'tis the path that he has trod, I will fol-low, fol- low, Je - sus all the way.....
an - guish as he died to set me free, I will fol-low, fol- low, Je - sus all the way.....
bearance, and his grace, -how full and free! I will fol-low, fol- low, Je - sus all the way.....
glo - ry, with the crown of vic-t'ry won, I will fol-low, fol- low, Je - sus all the way.....

all the way.

Chorus.

I will fol- low, fol- low, Je - sus all the way,..... Heed his gen- tle, lov- ing

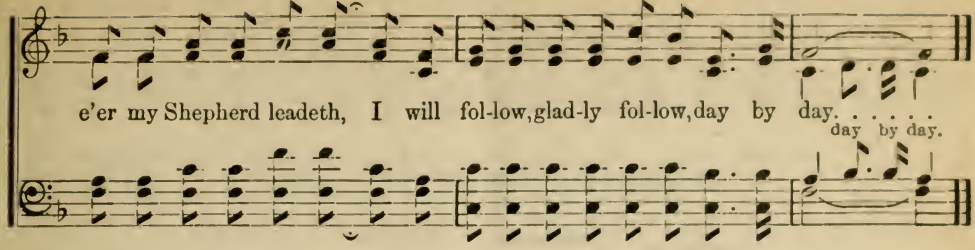
all the way,

mes-sage and o - bey,..... In green pas-tures where he feed- eth, Where-so -

and o - bey,

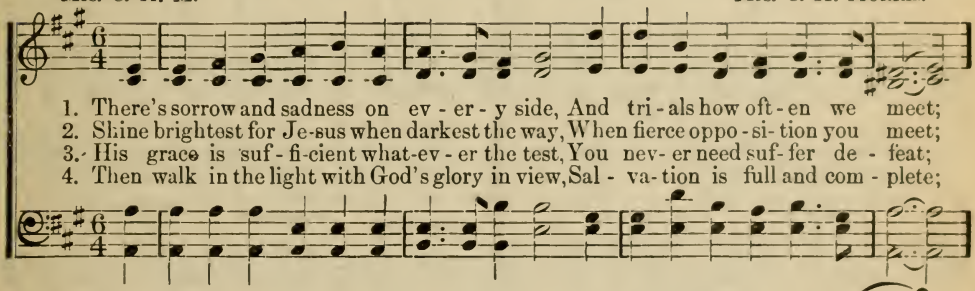
Copyright, 1912, by G. A. Collin.

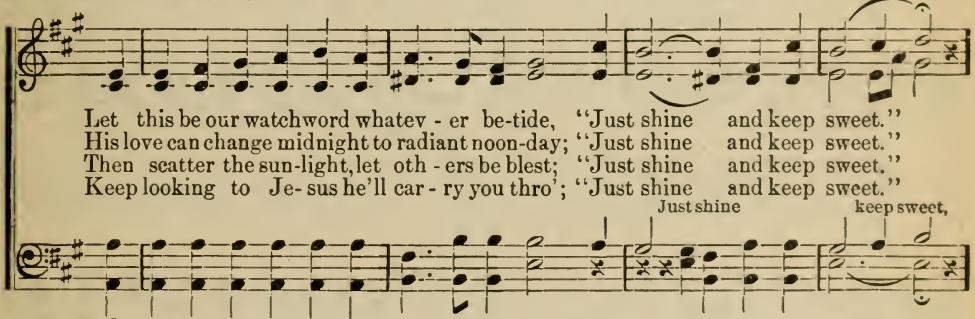
I Will Follow, Follow Jesus.—Concluded.



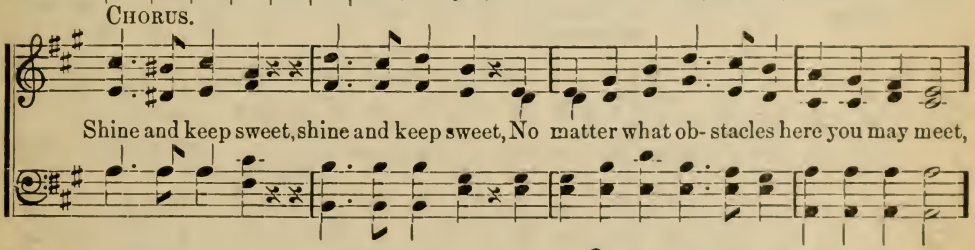
No. 151. Shine and Keep Sweet.

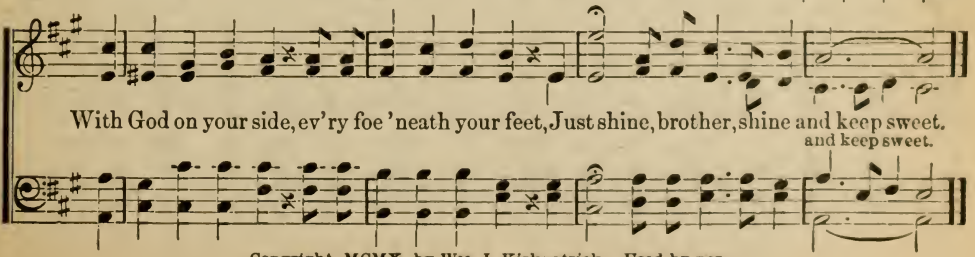
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.





Chorus.





Copyright, MCMX, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

No. 152. Walking By Faith.

G. H. C.

SOLO OR DUET.

GEORGE H. CARR.

1. Not a sigh nor a tear, Not a cry nor a fear, But my Lord's lov - ing
2. Not a hope I have lost, Nor a pain that it cost, But he com - forts my
3. Not a cross I have borne, Not a thing from me torn, But his love hath en -
4. Not a good deed I've done, Not a soul I have won, But the Sav - iour my

heart o - ver - flows; Not a step that I take, nor mistake that I make,
poor ach - ing heart; Not a lure or a snare, but my help - er is there,
riched, thousand fold; Not a bur - den I bear but he's will - ing to share,
work will re - ward; Not a prom - ise will fail when I cross o'er the vale,

o - ver flows,

CHORUS.

darker grows.

But he leads as the way dark - er grows.
To res - cue from sin's dead - ly dart.
And my ef - forts his pow'r doth up - hold.
For - ev - er to be with my Lord.

O help me dear Sav - iour, to

walk not by sight, But fol - low where e'er thou dost lead; Con - tent in thy

thou dost lead;

will with a faith clear and bright, For thou wilt sup - ply all my need.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

The Gospel Message, No. 2.

No. 153. Send the Gospel Message.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. All the joy of the world is thine, With for - giv - en sin it came;
2. Does his peace like a riv - er flow From its fount in - to your soul?
3. Tar - ry not while the daylight fades, And the even - ing shad - ow comes

Tell thy joy that the world may know The pow'r of Je - sus' name.
Lead some one to the Fountain Head That they, too, may be whole.
Bear on wings of a song thy Lord To ma - ny dark - ened homes.

Chorus.

Send the Gos - pel Mes - sage true, O - ver land and o - ver sea;

Till ev - 'ry soul with joy shall come, O Je - sus, to thee.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 154. A Wonderful, Lovable Saviour.

HARRIET E. JONES. IRA B. WILSON.

1. A mer - ci- ful Saviour is Je - sus my Lord, He heareth the pen - itent's
2. A won - derful Saviour is Je - sus my friend, So strong to de - liv - er is
3. A lov - a - ble Saviour is Je - sus my King, The Chief among thousands is
4. And when I have entered the cit - y of gold, His own blessed face I shall

plea; While claiming the promise contained in his word, He saved a poor
he; I safe - ly can trust him till toil - ing shall end, Who saved a poor
he; O he is so love - ly, I can - not but sing: He saves a poor
see; There bask in his smile while the a - ges are told, Who saves a poor

CHORUS.

sin - ner like me. . . . . A mer - ci - ful, wonder - ful Sav - iour,
like me. A mer - ci - ful Sav - iour, a won - der - ful Saviour,

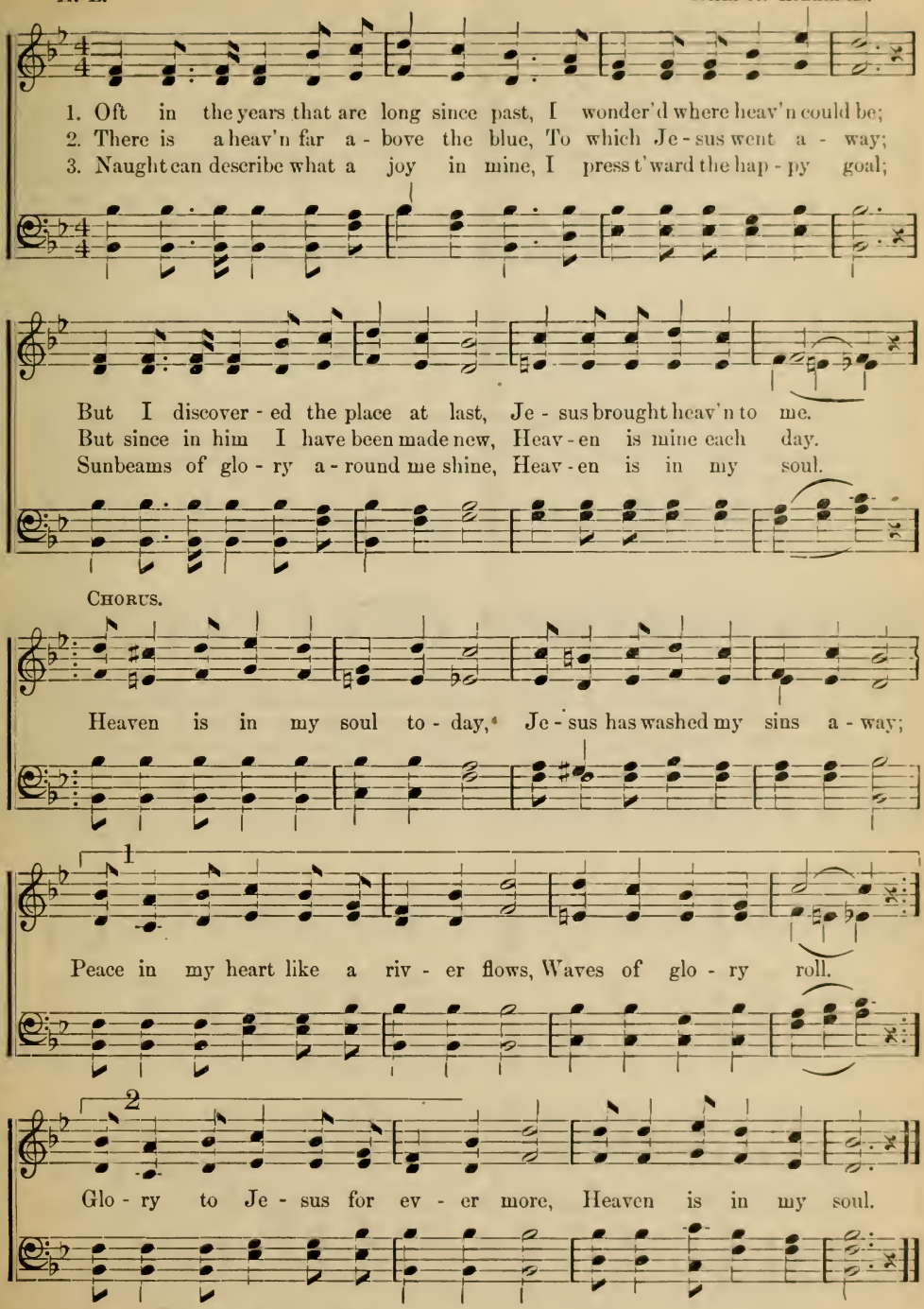
A lov - a - ble Sav - iour is he; - . . . . . Thro' ten - der com-
is Je - sus my Sav - iour:

passion and in - fi - nite love He saves a poor sin - ner like me. (like me.)

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 155. Heaven is in My Soul.

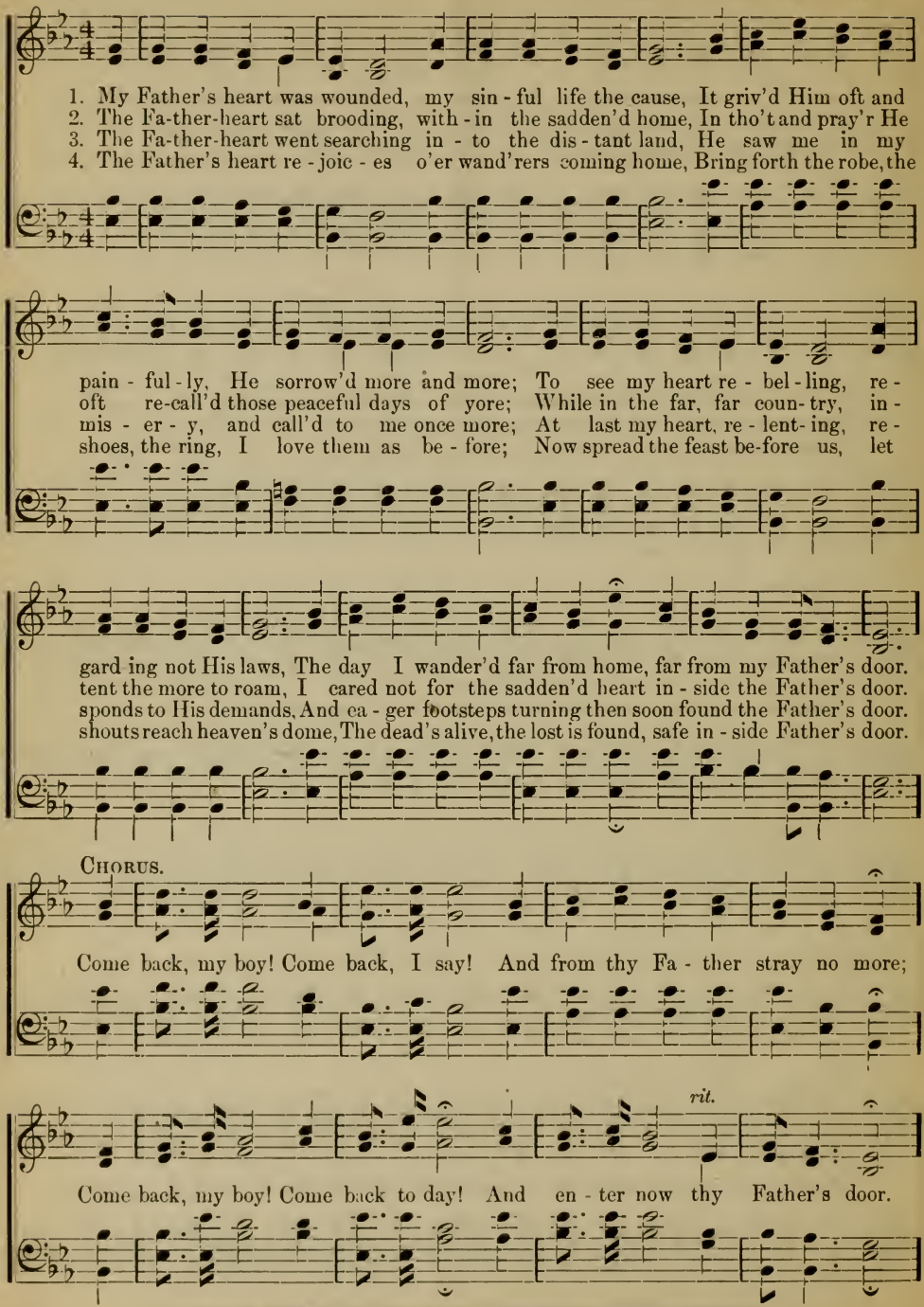
H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.



Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

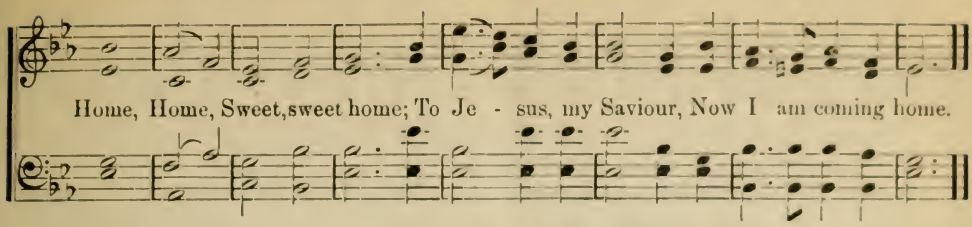
No. 156. The Father's Wounded Heart.

R. R. Rev. Richard Radcliffe.



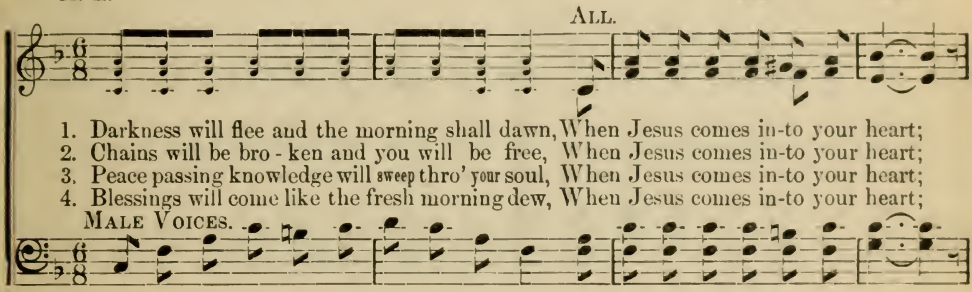
Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

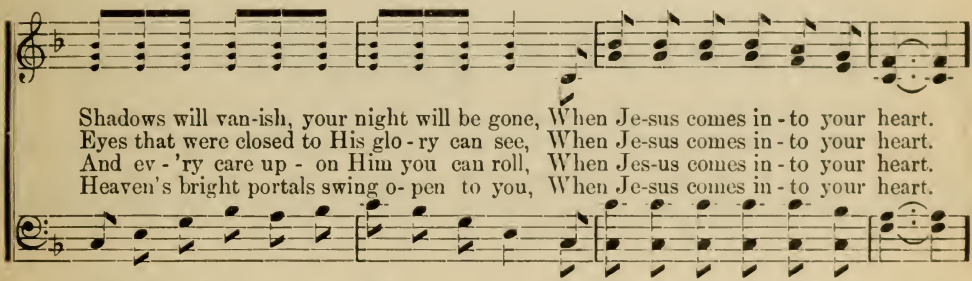
The Father's Wounded Heart.—Concluded.

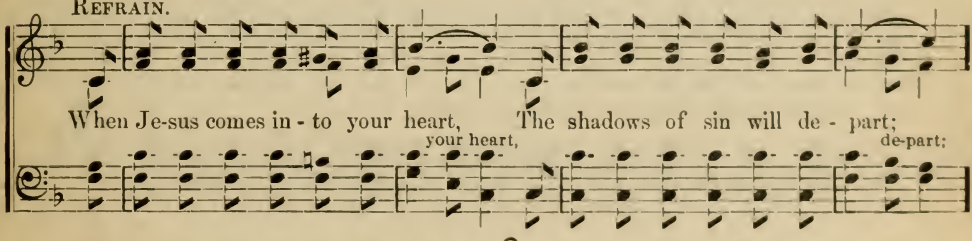


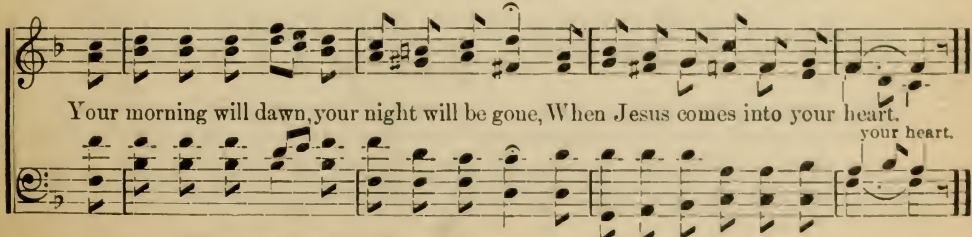
No. 157. When Jesus Comes Into Your Heart.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.





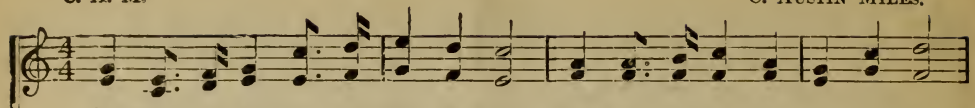




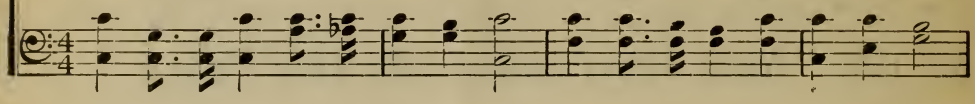
Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

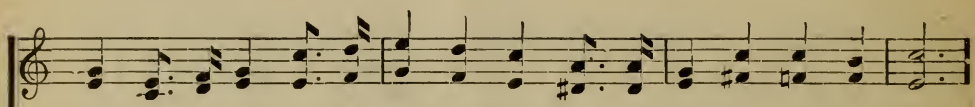
No. 158. The Army of the Living God.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

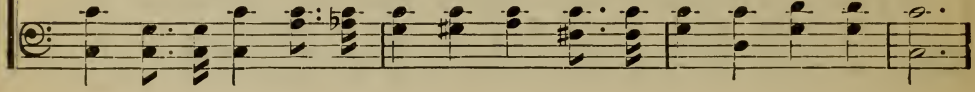


1. Hark! On the highway of life a sound, As crest-ed waves of o - cean roar,
2. Onward they march with a faith unmoved By an - y change of time or creed;
3. Step in the ranks, you are need-ed there, Cling to the church and God will bless;

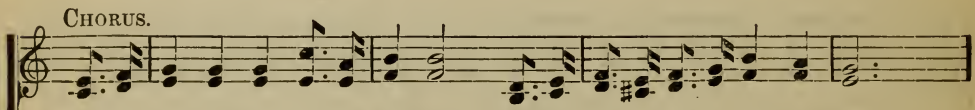




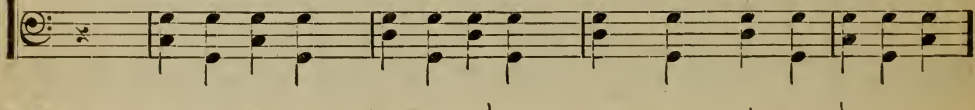
Lash'd by the storm in its fu - ry spent, As they beat up - on the shore.
Their's to believe that the word of God Can sup - ply the world's great need.
He is the hope of the whole wide world For the cause of righteous - ness.



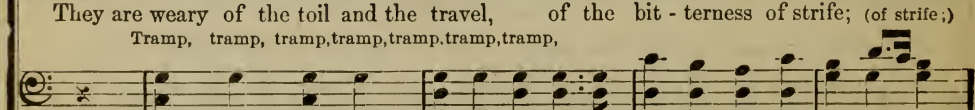
Chorus.



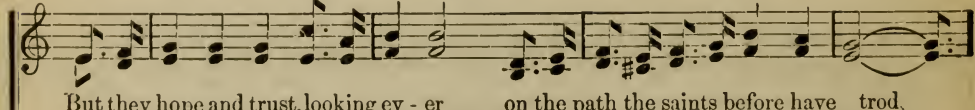
Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the army as they march along the way of life,
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,



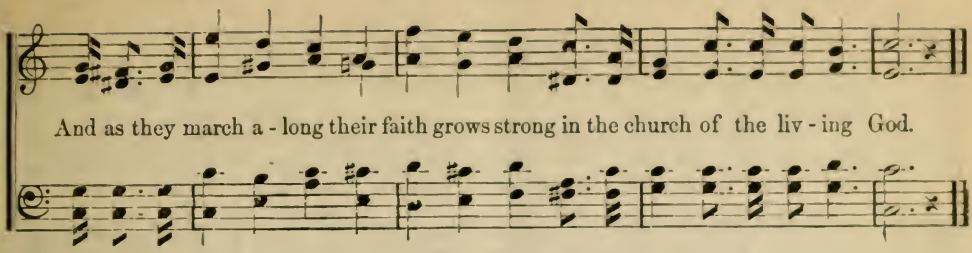
They are weary of the toil and the travel, of the bit - terness of strife; (of strife;)
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,



But they hope and trust, looking ev - er on the path the saints before have trod,
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,

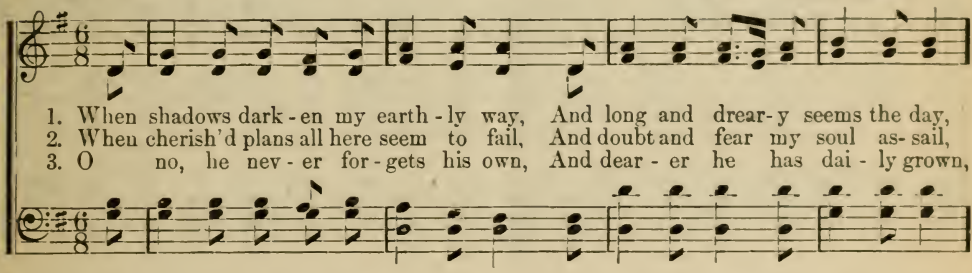


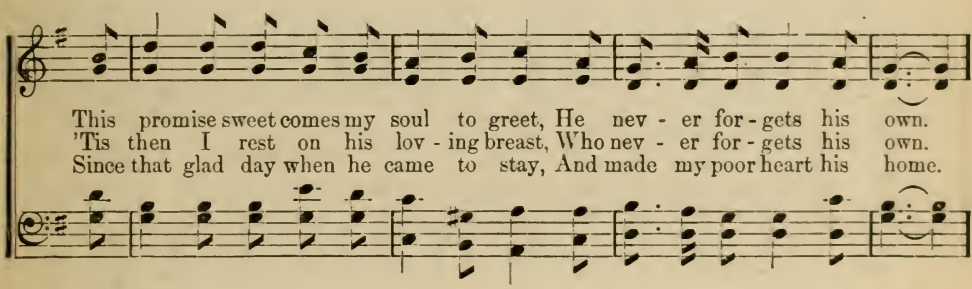
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.



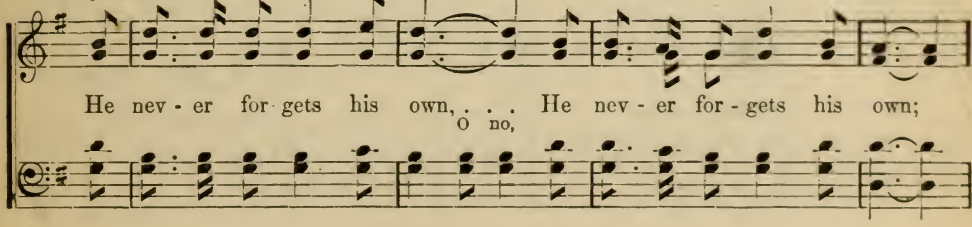
No. 159. He Never Forgets His Own.

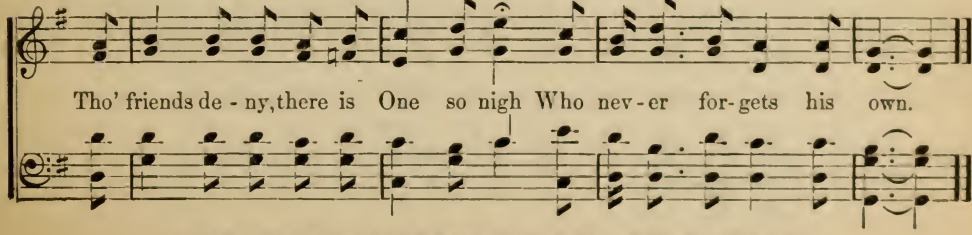
L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.





CHORUS.





Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 160. I Know Whom I Have Believed.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Praise - es be to God, for I am glo - ry bound, For I am a
2. I am un - der grace, nor lon - ger un - der law, In the bless - ed
3. When the days are drear - y, spent in pain or woe, When the watches
4. Not a - lone for me, but all who will may find Sweetest con - so -

mir - a - cle of grace; Ask of God a sign, it sure - ly can be found
light of love I'm free; To the word of God I go when sore distrest,
of the night are long, I'll be trust - ing Je - sus, so in ev - 'ry place
la - tion for his woe; Seek the will of God, and for the word of Christ

Chorus.

In a hap - py Christian's face.
This is what it says to me:
I can al - ways sing this song:
To the bless - ed Bi - ble go.
"I know whom I have be -

liev - ed and am persuad - ed that he is a - ble to keep that which I've com -

mit - ted un - to him a - gainst that day." O praise the Lord!

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 161. Each Moment I Will Trust.

A. A. Payn. Arthur Wilton.

1. Each moment I will trust in him who did so much for me, Who
2. The full-ness of thy sac-ri-fice, O Je-sus, let me share, That
3. O let me see thy pierc-ed hands and touch thy wounded side, And

bore the burden of my guilt on hallowed Cal-va-ry, And this shall be my
if I may up-on my heart thy sorrows I will bear, And on my brow thy
in the glo-ry of thy presence I would e'er a-bide, And then no matter

dai-ly pray'r, O keep me close to thee, That I may all thy full-ness know.
crown of thorns with meekness I will wear; And thus my love to thee I'd show.
what to me of grief or woe be-tide, I'll un-der-stand an-oth-er's woe.

Chorus.

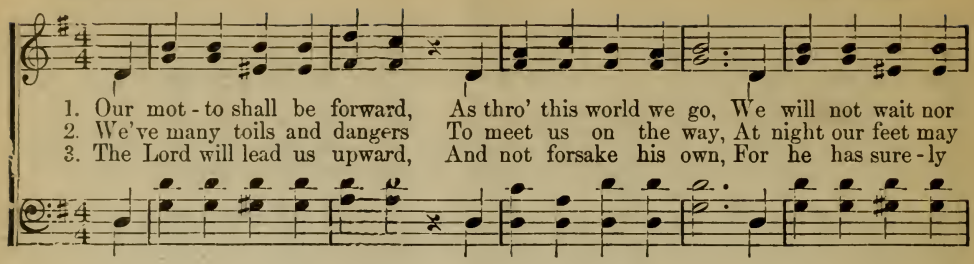
Each moment brings a bless-ing, Each moment brings a care;

I'll keep the care, the bless-ing I will with an-oth-er share.

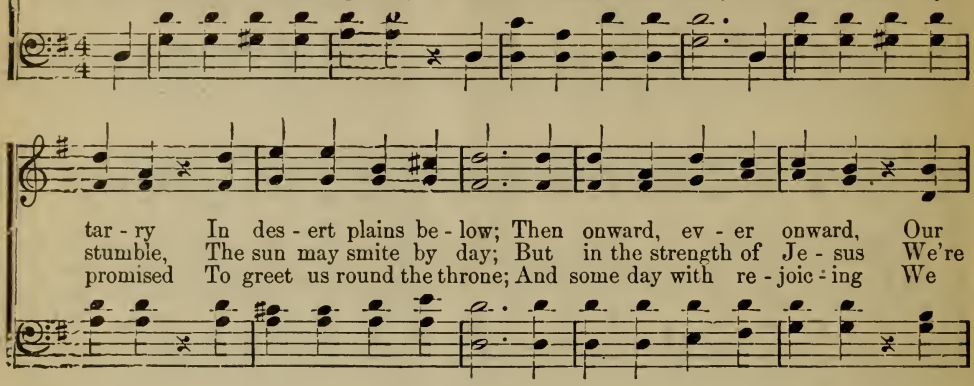
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 162. Forward!

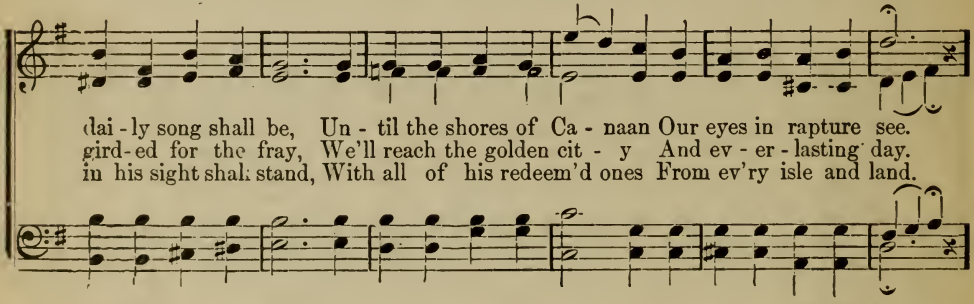
L. M. Eastwood. Adam Geibel.



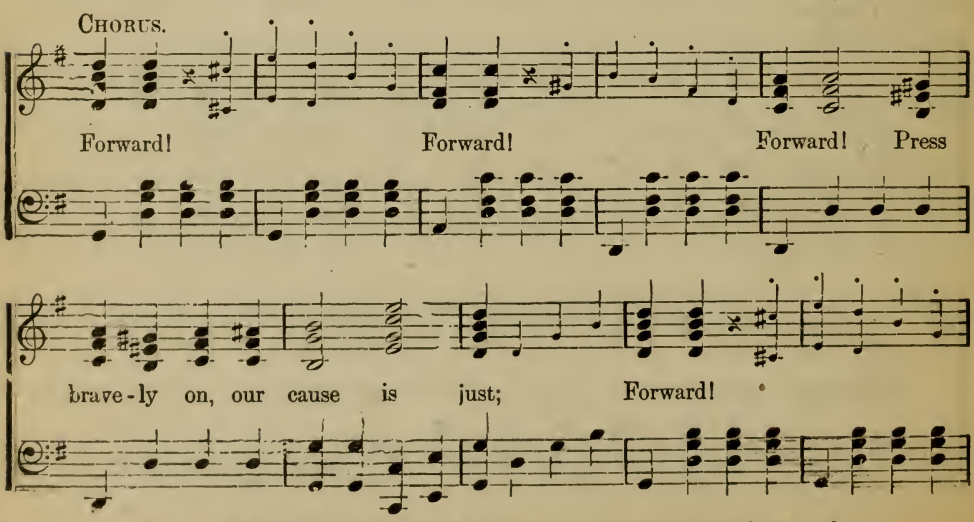
1. Our mot - to shall be forward, As thro' this world we go, We will not wait nor
2. We've many toils and dangers To meet us on the way, At night our feet may
3. The Lord will lead us upward, And not forsake his own, For he has sure - ly



tar - ry In des - ert plains be - low; Then onward, ev - er onward, Our
stumble, The sun may smite by day; But in the strength of Je - sus We're
promised To greet us round the throne; And some day with re - joic - ing We



dai - ly song shall be, Un - til the shores of Ca - naan Our eyes in rapture see.
gird - ed for the fray, We'll reach the golden cit - y And ev - er - lasting day.
in his sight shall stand, With all of his redeem'd ones From ev'ry isle and land.

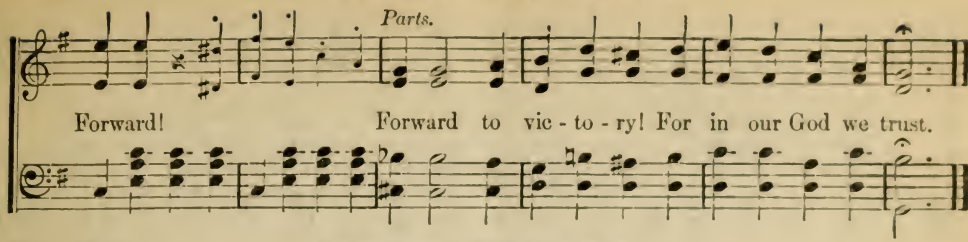


Chorus.

Forward! Forward! Forward! Press
brave - ly on, our cause is just; Forward!

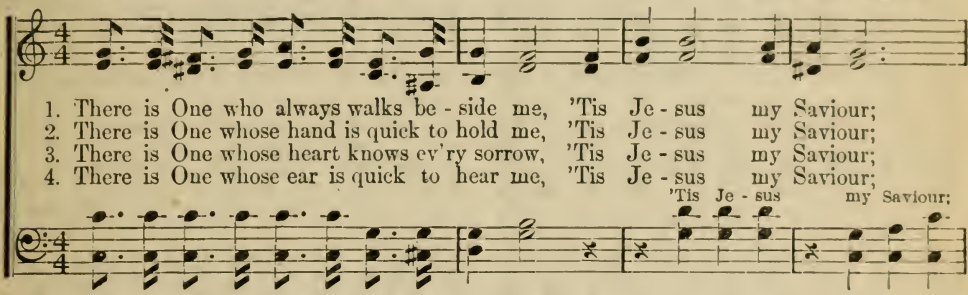
Copyright, MCMXII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

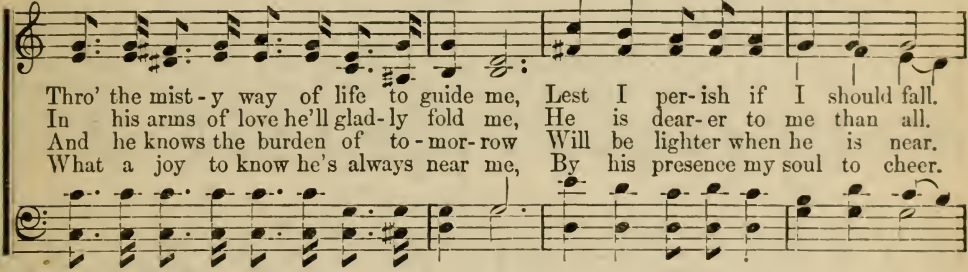
Forward!—Concluded.



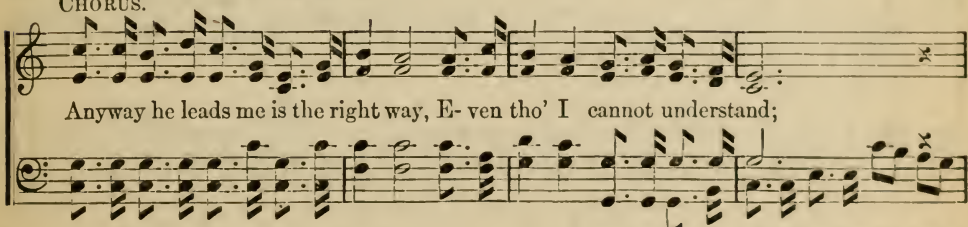
No. 163. Anyway He Leads.

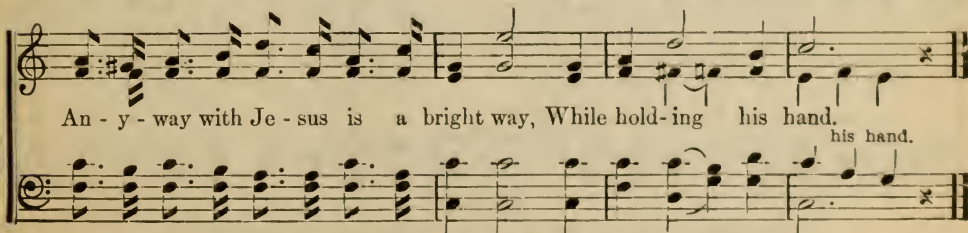
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.





Chorus.





Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 164. Altogether Lovely.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Joy is springing in this soul of mine and a song is in my heart;
2. Peace is dwelling in my life to-day, ev-'ry hour is bright to me;
3. Naught shall sep-a-rate my Lord from me, for I'm un-der his con-trol;

All my life is spent with One I love, from whom I ne'er shall part; (ne'er shall part for)
Love is guid-ing all my dai-ly path, e'en tho' I may not see (I may not see,)
All my needs he shall sup-ply in love to sat-is-fy my soul; (my soul, and)

Ev-'ry moment of my day is full of a hap-pi-ness di-vine, For I'm
Why I'm led a way, I would not go, but I'm walking with my Lord, Sat-is-
I will fol-low whereso-e'er he leads, for with him I am se-cure, Home at

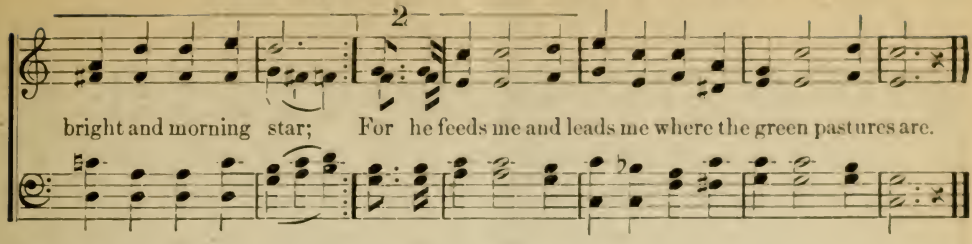
Chorus.

walking with Je-sus and he is mine. } He is al - - togeth-er lovely, He's the
fied ev-'ry moment to trust his word. } He is al - - togeth-er lovely, And I'm
last he shall lead me and rest is sure. } He is al-

fair-est of ten thousand to my soul; He's the lil-y of the val-ley, the
glad that I am un-der his control; (*Omit*.....

to my soul;
his control;

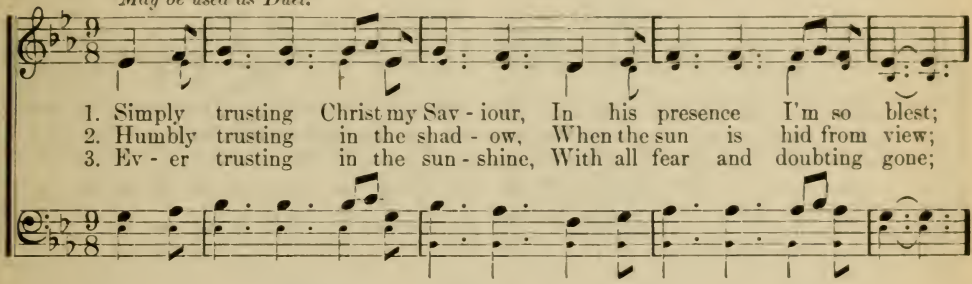
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

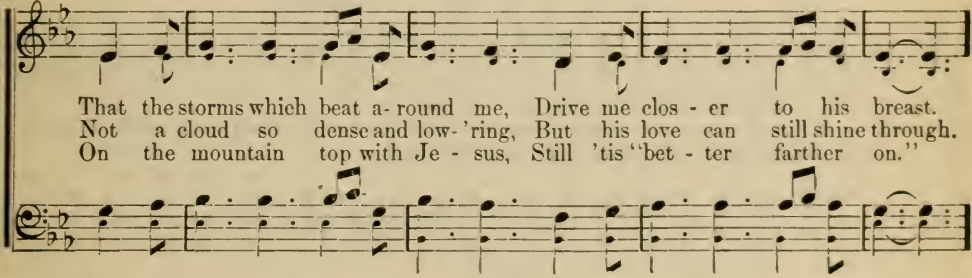


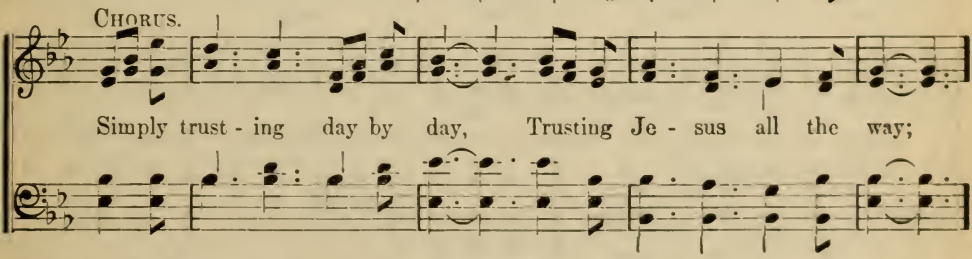
No. 165. Simply Trusting.

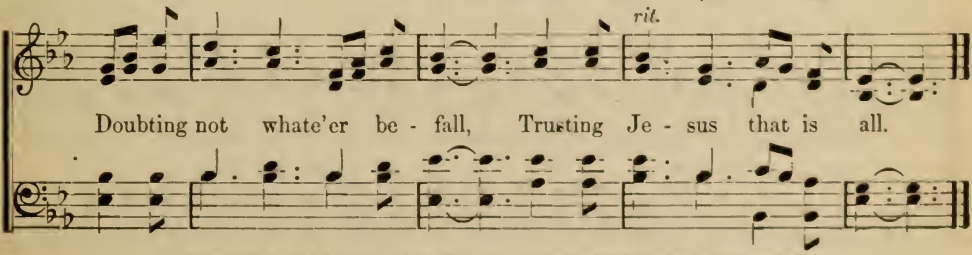
L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

May be used as Duet.









Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 166. Away From the Mountain Top.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. From the mountain top of blessing to the val - ley of serv-ice, Let us glad - ly
2. Tru - ly are the moments precious as we lin - ger with Je - sus, And His presence
3. In the building of the Kingdom, men of ac- tion are need-ed With a zeal that

wend our way; Life is more than sweet communion, With the Lord, the closest un-ion,
makes us strong; If our serv-ice ends with praying Progress halts thro' our delay-ing,
ne'er grows cold; Men who work when others fal- ter, Whom re-vers- es will not al- ter;

CHORUS.

Man - i - fests it- self thro' service ev - 'ry day.
Vic - t'ry com-eth not alone thro' pray'r or song.
Men un-taint-ed by the greed for pow'r or gold.
} A - way from the mountain top to

mingle with the throng, Away from the mountain top to battle with the wrong; With clear and

lar- ger vis- ion, Go forth with firm decis- ion To bat- tle for the up-lift of the world.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 167. Nothing Satisfies But Jesus.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

DUET.—Tenor and Alto. (Small notes if Soprano and Alto.)

1. Noth-ing sat - is - fies but Je - sus, All the world is emp - ti - ness, All its glit - ter and its glo - ry Can-not sat - is - fy or bless; All its gai - e - ty and splen-dor Have to me dis-taste-ful grown; Noth-ing sat - is - fies but Je - sus,
2. Noth-ing sat - is - fies but Je - sus, Earthly treas- ure must de - cay, Here to- day and gone to-morrow, Fleeting things that pass a-way; But His love is true and con-stant, He for - ev - er is the same, Noth-ing sat - is - fies but Je - sus,
3. Noth-ing sat - is - fies but Je - sus, He can heal the bro - ken heart, Speaking words of ho - ly comfort, Bidding anx - ious fears depart; In His pres-ence I find shel - ter, When the billows round me roll, Noth-ing sat - is - fies but Je - sus,

CHORUS.

I am His and His a - lone.
Glo - ry to His matchless name!
He who ran- som'd my poor soul.
} Noth-ing sat - is - fies but Je - sus, Fain my soul to Him would fly; He will sat - is - fy my longing, He will all my needs supply.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 168. I am Bound for Canaan.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Storms do not a - larm me, they sometime must cease, Tri - als can - not harm me, for
2. Troubles do not fret me, they can - not a - bide, Tho' they may be - set me, in
3. I in grace a - bid - ing am try - ing to stay In the shadow hid - ing of

I have blessed peace; All I've left behind me I long for no more, Better things shall
Je - sus I will hide; All the world's commotion about me may roar, There's no stormy
Canaan's perfect day; All I trust may fail me, 'twill matter no more, Noth-ing can as-

Chorus.

find me on Canaan's shore.
o - cean on Canaan's shore.
sail me on Canaan's shore.
} Let those who will stay in Egypt land, I am bound for

Canaan, Where milk and honey flowing, shall ev- 'ry need supply; All battles fought and the

vict'ry won, peace and joy my portion, My soul shall rest on its shore by and by.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 169. Won't You Let Him Be Your Saviour Too?

JAMES ROWE. IRA B. WILSON.

1. I have a precious Saviour, He came from heav'n above; And died for me on
2. I have a lov-ing Saviour, He hears me when I call; He helps to bear each
3. I have a faith-ful Saviour, With me he will a-bide; And hold my hand un-

Cal-va-ry, To prove his match-less love; This love so free-ly giv-en, He
load of care, And lifts me when I fall; So kind is he, so ten-der, Com-
til I land Up-on the oth-er side. Some day in all his glo-ry, My

:S: *rit.* FINE.

of-fers now to you; Won't you let my Sav-iour Be your Sav-iour too?
pas-sion-ate and true; Won't you let my Sav-iour Be your Sav-iour too?
Sav-iour I shall view; Broth-er, won't you let him Be your Sav-iour too?

D.S.—Won't you let my Sav-iour Be your Sav-iour too?

CHORUS.

Won't you let him be your Saviour too? He would prove a faithful friend to
your Saviour too?

D.S.

you; He would pu-ri-fy your soul, keep you ev-er pure and whole;
a friend to you;

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 170. Tell it Here!

C. A. M

C. Austin Miles.

1. There are many "mansions fair," That are waiting "over there," They were purchased by the
2. Are you dwelling in the light? Is your pathway ever bright? Is your du - ty ev - er
3. Are you building for the day, When from earth you'll pass away? Are you laying up in

"King of glo - ry," And a ti - tle clear we see, One for you and one for me;
grow - ing clear - er? Are you walking with the Lord? And be - liev - ing all his word?
heav'n your treasure? Is the Comforter your guest? By his presence are you blest?

Refrain.

"O - ver there" we'll tell sal - vation's sto - ry.
Are his promis - es each moment dear - er?
Does he give the witness in full meas - ure?
} Do not wait to get to glo - ry,

Tell it here! Tell it here! For I love to hear the story, Tell it

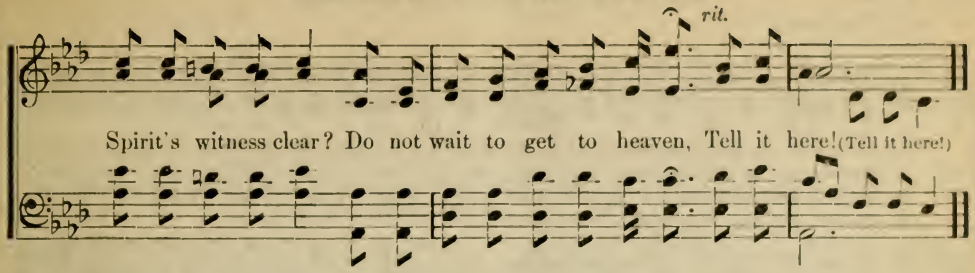
Tell it here! Tell it here!

here! Tell it here! Are you sure of sins for - giv - en? Is the

Tell it here! Tell it here!

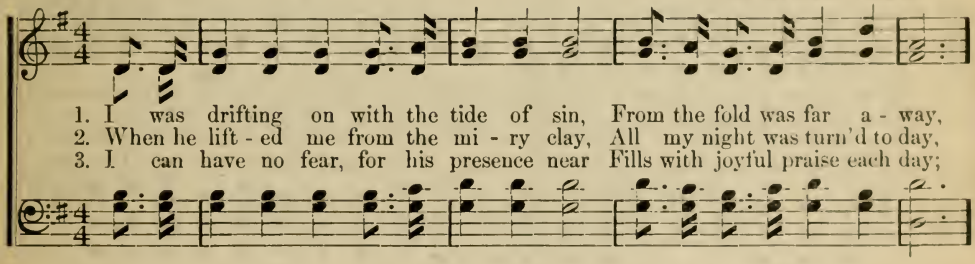
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

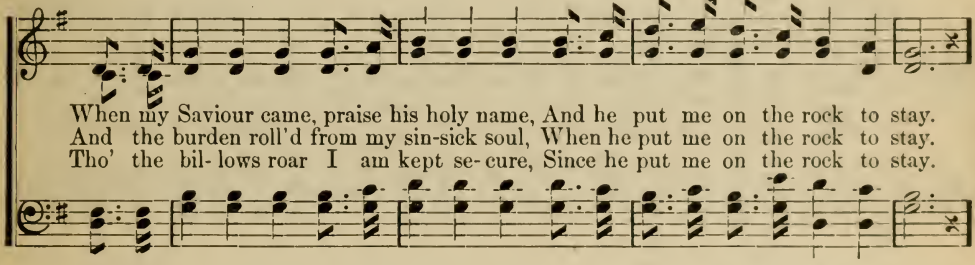
Tell it Here!—Concluded.



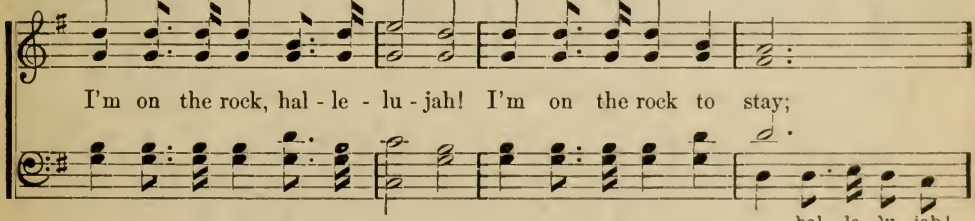
No. 171. On the Rock to Stay.

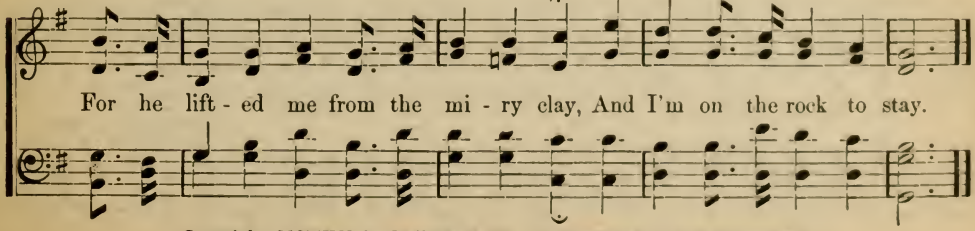
L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.





CHORUS.





Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 172. Secure in His Keeping.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. Secure in his keeping, who guideth my way, Who turneth the shadows of night into day;
2. Secure in his keeping, who died for my sin, Who suffered on Calv'ry, a sin-ner to win;
3. Secure in his keeping, tho' foes may surround, The grace of my Saviour much more will abound;
4. Secure, when the shadows of evening shall fall, Still trusting in Jesus, I'll answer his call;

rit.

The word that he ut-ters, no ill can withstand, He holdeth the waters with-in his own hand.
Who ris- ing in triumph o'er sin and the grave, For me in - ter-ced-eth, almighty to save.
Then forth to his service, I'll cheerful- ly go, The work he will prosper, the path he will show.
I'll sing 'mid the angels, in yonder bright sphere, "He saved me, he kept me, that's why I am here."

Chorus. *a tempo.*

Se - cure,..... se - cure,..... Se - cure,..... while a - ges en - dure.

Se- cure, se-cure, for his promise is sure! Se - cure, secure, while the a - ges endure!

1

rit.

My ti - tle in love is writ-ten a- bove, For he is al-mighty to save;. . . .
al- migh-ty to save;

2

rit.

My ti - tle in love is writ-ten a-bove, For he is almight-y to save. . . .
al - might-y to save.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 173. My Heritage.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. I'm a child of no- ble kinship To the Lord and King divine, I'm an heir to his do-
2. Fire and flood may sweep around me, Bring disaster in their course, My possessions are pro-
3. Whom so rich that I should envy? Worldly wealth must pass away; All must vanish to the

minions, And his boundless wealth is mine; All the wealth of full sal - va- tion, All the
tect - ed From destruction's mighty force; Safe-ly in God's care, unceas - ing Guarded
unknown At the close of life's brief day; My es-tate is for the a - ges Reaching

joy that he can give, All the gladness of his presence, Are my portion while I live.
by his might, secure; Need I wor- ry for the future? Nay, my her- i - tage is sure.
o'er the boundless space; Fair with glories of the unseen, Thro' the riches of God's grace.

CHORUS.

My her-i - tage, . . the gift of Father's love, My heritage . . . extends to realms above;

My heritage. My heritage

Beyond the starry skies My dearest treasure lies, My her-i - tage . . . in Je - sus.

My heritage

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 174. He is Mine.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

Parts.

1. There is a Shepherd who cares for his own, And he is mine; Nothing am
2. Je - sus left heaven my Saviour to be, And he is mine; I am not
3. There is a Comfort - er come from a - bove, He too is mine, Coming to

Tenor and Basses, or all in unison, or solo.

I, he's a King on a throne, But he is mine; How he can love such a
worth all he suffered for me, But he is mine; Tho' I'm not worthy he
me to re - veal Je - sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Saviour, and

sin - ner as I, Tho' he is mine; I can - not fathom tho' oft - en I try,
dwells in my heart, And he is mine; From him I'll never, no, nev - er de - part,
Com - forter, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old sto - ry is true,

Chorus.

But he is mine. } He is mine, . . . He
For he is mine. }
They all are mine. }

He is mine

Tho' all un - worthy, I know he is mine, He

is mine; Tho' it is wonder-ful, yet it is true, That he is mine.

yes, he is mine,

is mine;

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 175. With God in Prayer.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. A - mid the stress of fly - ing hours, In joy and pain, in sun and show'rs;
2. When rough the way and hard the fight, I'll gird me with his sav - ing might;
3. When bri - ars spring a - bout my feet, And storms of grief a - round me beat;
4. Then let me not for - get the place, Where first I knew my Saviour's grace;

Oft to the throne, will I re - pair, To be a - lone with God in pray'r.
And to his throne my load I'll bear, And com - fort gain with God in pray'r.
I'll drop my load of sin and care, And find re - lief with God in pray'r.
Un - til the crown of life I wear, I'll go a - lone with God in pray'r.

Chorus.

A - lone with God, ... with God in pray'r, ... What bless - ed
A - lone with God, with God in pray'r,

peace. . . . a - waits me there; . . . . Till I shall walk . . . . the heav'nly
What blessed peace a - waits me there; Till I shall walk

ways, ... Where pray'r shall be . . . . . transformed to praise!
the heav'n - ly ways, Where pray'r shall be

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 176. That Means You.

T. H. THORO HARRIS.

1. Bless-ed in - vi - ta - tion from the King of heav'n, Blessed in - vi - ta - tion
2. Rec - on - cil - i - a - tion thro' his precious blood, He hath wrought salva-tion
3. Sav - ing all who trust him to the ut - termost, Boasting is ex - clud - ed,
4. Doubt his word no lon - ger, come to him to day, Turning from your sins for -
5. There in realms of glo - ry we will sing his praise, With the shout of triumph,

by the spir - it giv'n, Fall - ing on the wea - ry like re - freshing dew,
Blessed Son of God! All the work is finished, there is naught to do,
yet in him we boast; Soul, re - ceive the message wonder - ful and true,
ev - ermore a - way; Thro' his boundless mer - cy all shall be forgiv'n;
thro' e - ter - nal days, For the in - vi - ta - tion old yet ev - er new:

CHORUS.

"Who - soe'er be - lieveth" that means you.
But to claim the blessing: that means you.
"Who - soe'er be - lieveth" that means you.
He will safe - ly guide you home to heav'n.
Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! that means you.
} That means you, brother,

that means you; Trust the Saviour's promise tried and true;
my broth-er.

That means you, brother, that means you; "Whosoe'er be-lieveth"— that means you.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 177. Jesus is Best of All.

E. E. Hewitt. C. Austin Miles.

1. My hap - py heart is sing - ing My heav'n - ly Fa - ther's love;
2. Tho' oth - er joys may fail me, And sor - rows may be - fall,
3. O let me tell to oth - ers The sto - ry of his grace,
4. And when I view the glo - ries With-in the jas - per wall,

He sends so ma - ny bless - ings Like sun - beams from a - bove.
My Sav - iour will be with me, And he is best of all.
Re - joic - ing in his serv - ice Un - til I see his face.
I'll sing, with all the ran - somed, My Sav - iour's best of all.

Chorus.

But Je - sus is . . . . . the best of all, ... Yes, Je - sus
yes, Je - sus is He is best of all,

is . . . . . the best of all; . . . . . Of all the joys . . . . that may sur-
Yes, Je-sus is He is best of all; joys, of all the joys

round . . . me, The best of all . . . . . is Je - sus.
joys, that may sur-round, The best of all

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 178. Jericho.

S. C. Kirk. C. Austin Miles.

1. Around the walls of Jer-i-cho, Marching on, marching on, Be-hold the mighty
2. A-gain, a-gain the call resounds, Marching on, marching on, Around the cit-y's
3. O hear a-gain the trumpet blast, Marching on, marching on, It is the seventh
4. The hosts of God are sure to win, Marching on, marching on, Against the Jer-i-

arm-y go, Marching on, ... marching on; No loud huz-za, nor beat-en drum, Ac-
guarded bounds, Marching on, ... marching on. The seventh dawn, and qui-et reigns Up-
and the last, Marching on, ... marching on. O hearken now! The silence breaks, And
cho of sin, Marching on, ... marching on! But not by might, nor strength, nor boasts, But

claim them as they go and come, Marching to the trum-pet's blow. . . . A-
on the Jor-dan's palm-y plains, Now the sun is shin-ing low . . . . Up-
see! the might-y fortress shakes! Now a blast, a shout, and lo! . . . . . The
faith in him, the Lord of hosts! May the weak-est arm o'er throw . . . Thro'

Chorus.

round the walls of Jer-i-cho!
on the walls of Jer-i-cho!
crumbling walls of Jer-i-cho!
him, the strongest Jer-i-cho!
Marching on! marching on! In the

strength of God they go. Marching on! marching on! Fear-ing

Copyright, MCMVIII, by Hall-Mack Co.

Jericho.—Concluded.

not the mighty foe, On the arm of their God rely- ing And the stronghold of sin de-

fy - ing; Marching on! Marching on! Around the walls of Jer- i - cho.

No. 179. I'll Be True to Thee.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. ARTHUR WILTON.

1. Wondrous are the gifts di- vine Thou hast giv - en me; Je - sus, let my
2. Thou didst seek me when astray, O so ten- der - ly; Glad - ly I would
3. When temptations gath - er near, Thou my stay shall be; Dai - ly to my
4. Chang- es come yet mat - ter not, Steadfast I will be, Joy or sor - row

CHORUS.

life be thine, I'll be true to thee.
e'er o - bey, I'll be true to thee.
heart more dear, I'll be true to thee.
be my lot, I'll be true to thee.

I'll be true to thee, dear Lord, Whate'er my

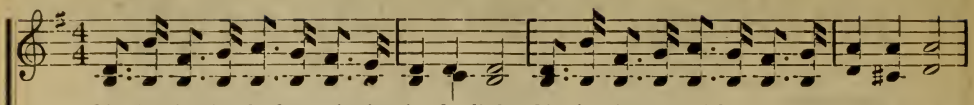
lot may be; Then come what will I'll trust thee still, I will be true to thee.

shall be;

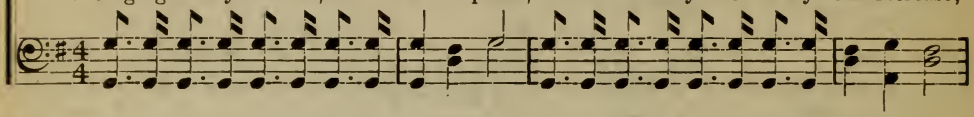
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 180. Singing All the Way.

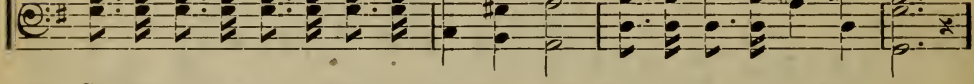
E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.



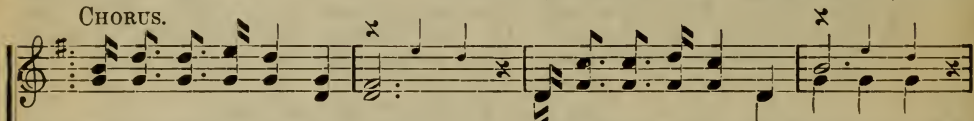
1. Singing in the shadows, singing in the light, Singing in the val-ley, or up-on the height;
2. Singing of his promise never more to fail, Singing of the mercies that for me a-vail;
3. Singing in my gladness, singing in my pain, Faith will set the keynote, love, the sweet refrain;
4. Singing of my Saviour, mel-o-dies of peace, Let the heav'nly carols in my heart increase;



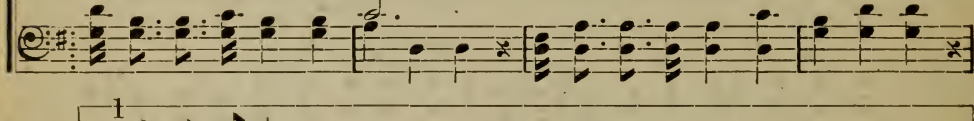
Christ the Lord is with me and he leads a-right; Sing-ing all a-long the way.
Of the pow'r that shields me when my foes as-sail, Sing-ing all a-long the way.
Naught that Jesus sends me comes to me in vain; Sing-ing all a-long the way.
Till I reach the song-land where all discords cease, Sing-ing all a-long the way.



Chorus.

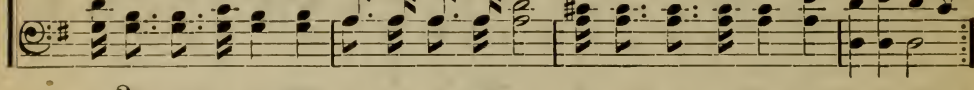


{ Sing-ing when the day is bright, (is bright,) Singing in the shades of night; (of night;)
{ Sing-ing when the skies are clear, (are clear,) Singing when the path is drear; (is drear;)



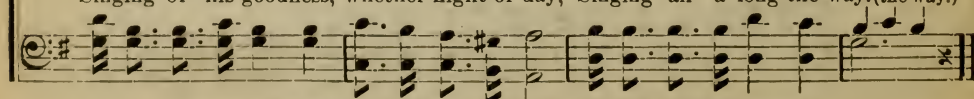
1

Singing in the shadows, I will raise a song, Sing-ing all the way along. (a-long.)



2

Singing of his goodness, whether night or day, Singing all a-long the way. (the way.)



Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 181. In the Homeland All is Well.

FRONA SCOTT. HALDOR LILLENAS.

DUET.—Sop. and Alto, or Tenor.

Andante sostenuto.

1. When our lov'd ones jour- ney from us to a coun-try far a - way, And we wan- der in the val-ley where the gloomy shadows stray; When the rod has left us help-less thro' the blighting blow that fell, Hear we thro' the mist a message, "In the homeland all is well."

2. In the si - lent midnight watch-es, when the brooding dread and fears Point a- way thro' end-less a - ges seen thro' sorrow's blinding tears; Soft - ly comes from out the si - lence sweet as fragrant lil - y bell, "Keep the faith and trust for- ev - er, in the homeland, blessed homeland, Where the lov'd ones safe- ly dwell, All is sunshine and no shad- ow, In the homeland all is well. . . . all is well.

3. All is well, O soul, be - lieve it, sun- shine fol- lows aft - er rain, In a por- tals, heav'nly anthems ev - er swell, Ju - bi - lant the thrilling chorus, "In the

CHORUS.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 182. Glory All the Way.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. Since my Sav - iour came to stay, In my heart to dwell al - way, It is
2. To my sin - ful soul he came, I'm a - dopt - ed, praise his name! And 'tis
3. Tho' the clouds may hide his face, Still I'll trust his boundless grace, For 'tis

glo - ry ev - 'ry day; For my weight of guilt and sin
glo - ry ev - 'ry day; From the path of er - ror won,
glo - ry ev - 'ry day; In my soul the sun will shine,

hal - le - lu - jah!

He has giv'n sweet peace with - in, And 'tis glo - ry all the way.
Made an heir with God's own Son, O 'tis glo - ry all the way.
For I know that he is mine, And 'tis glo - ry all the way.

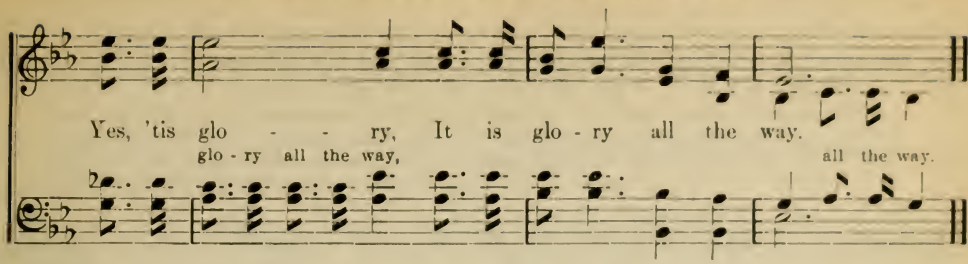
CHORUS.

O 'tis glo - - ry, Yes, 'tis glo - - ry, Since my
glo - ry ev - 'ry day, glo - ry all the way,

Saviour came to stay, I am hap - py night and day; O 'tis glo - - ry,
glo - ry ev - 'ry day,

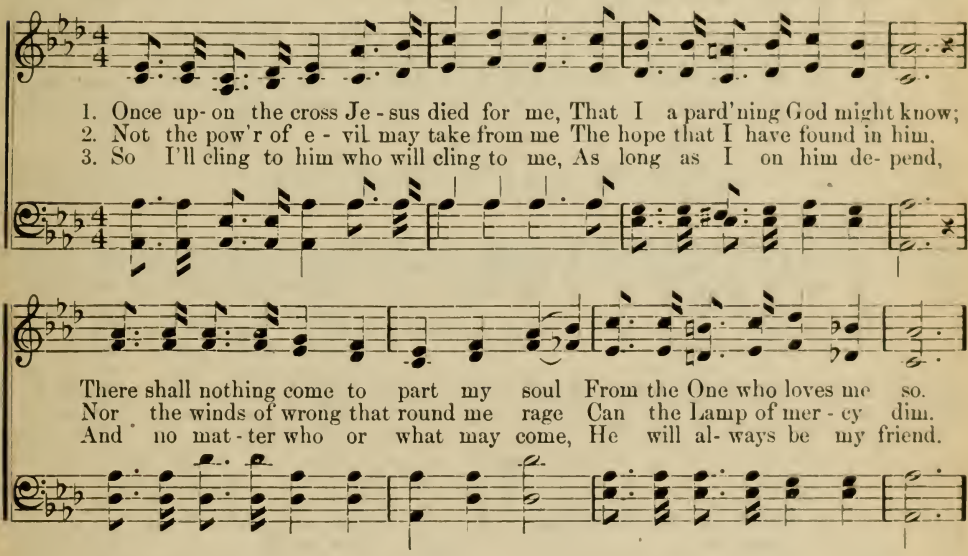
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Glory All the Way.—Concluded.

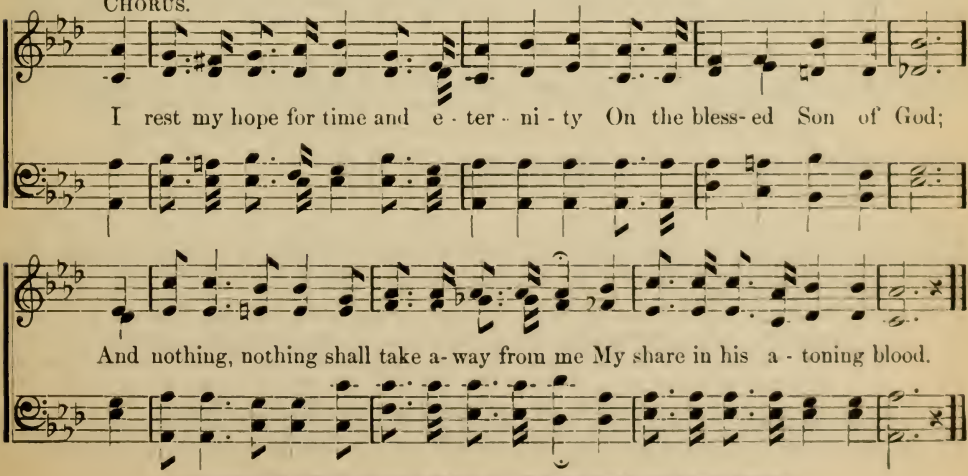


No. 183. My Hope in God.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.



Chorus.



Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 184. Blest to Be a Blessing.

MAUD FRAZER. ADAM GEIBEL.

DUET.

1. My cup with bless - ing o - ver-flow - eth, God's grace is giv'n so full, so free;
2. I'll go my Saviour's love con-fess - ing To those who in the darkness bide;
3. I am the Lord's, for he has bought me With his own blood shed on the tree;
4. I'll work to - day, for time is fly - ing, And soon must fall the shades of night;

To him what of - f'ring shall I ren - der For all his good - ness un - to me?
For I am blest to be a bless- ing, Some wand'ring soul homeward to guide.
I'll tell the joy that he has taught me, And try to love as he loves me.
For all a - round me souls are dy - ing That I may lead to love and light.

CHORUS.

I am blest to be a bless- ing, Sav'd to serve my Lord and King;
I am blest Sav'd to serve my Lord and King;

Giv - en light that I might use it Oth - er souls to him to bring.
Giv - en light Oth- er souls to bring.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 185. I Need Not Lack.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. I need not lack for in-ward pow'r To live a righteous life; For God is with me
2. I need not lack for friendship true, For Je - sus is my friend; Tho' other friends are
3. I need not lack for joy sublime, His joy remains with me; Earth's pleasures last but
4. I need not lack for an - ything, For God is all in all; And so each day his

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

I Need Not Lack.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

ev - 'ry hour, To help me in the strife.
sometimes few, He loves us to the end.
for a time, His last e - ter - nal - ly.
praise I sing, And on his name I call.

O that I might ful - ly trust him! For I

know that he is nigh; He will nev - er leave me helpless, All my needs he will sup - ply.

No. 186. The Scarlet Line of Life.

E. E. HEWITT. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Throughout the Bi - ble runs a thread, A scar - let line of life; Dyed in the blood that
2. The scar - let line of life we see Up-on the sa - cred page; From Sinai's Mount to
3. The line of light and life di - vine Extends the a - ges thro'; 'Tis Je - sus blood, a
4. The scar - let line of life holds fast The throne of God a - bove, And reaches to the

CHORUS.

Je - sus shed, The scar-let line of life.
Cal - va - ry, Thro' past and present age.
scar - let line From Calva - ry to you.
least and last Who on his footstool move.

The scar - let line ex - tends From here to

Cal - va - ry, And from the Saviour's pierc-ed side Flows on and reaches me.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 187. Pilot Me Home.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

Parts.

1. Out in the storm and the tem - pest, Out on the sea of life; (of life.)
2. Dark is the night and I'm wea - ry, Take thou my hand in thine; (in thine;)
3. Sweet is the voice of my Pi - lot, Ris - ing a - bove the storm; (the storm;)

BASS AND TEN.

Parts.

Far from a safe, peaceful ha - ven, Wrestling with sin and strife; (and strife;)
Keep me, dear Saviour, from drift - ing, Hold me by pow'r di - vine; (divine;)
Trust me, my child, in the dark - ness, Brighter will be the morn; (the morn;)

Parts.

Hark, 'tis the voice of my Pi - lot, Ris - ing a - bove the storm; (the storm.)
Guide me till o - ver the heav - ens, Breaks the e - ter - nal morn; (the morn;)
When the dark shadows have lift - ed, O - ver the o - cean's foam; (the foam.)

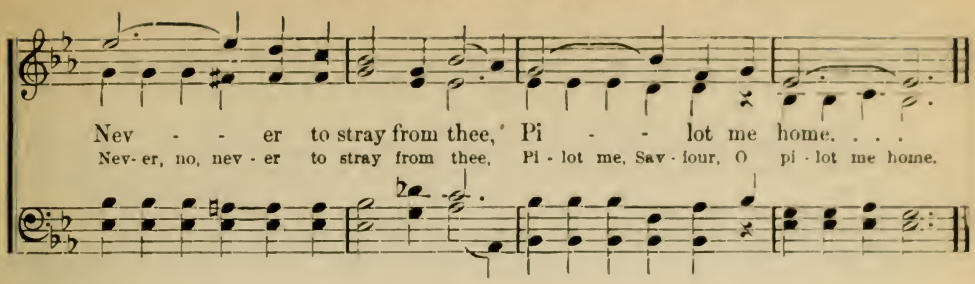
Just trust all to me and faith - ful be, I'll pi - lot you safe - ly home. . . .
O let me ne'er stray from thee a - way, But pi - lot me safe - ly home. . . .
I still will be near with words of cheer, I'll pi lot you safe - ly home. . . .
safe - ly home.

CHORUS.

Pi - - lot me home, . . . safe-ly, O - - ver the foam, . . . Saviour;
Pilot me home, Pi - lot me home, O - ver the foam, O - ver the foam, . . .

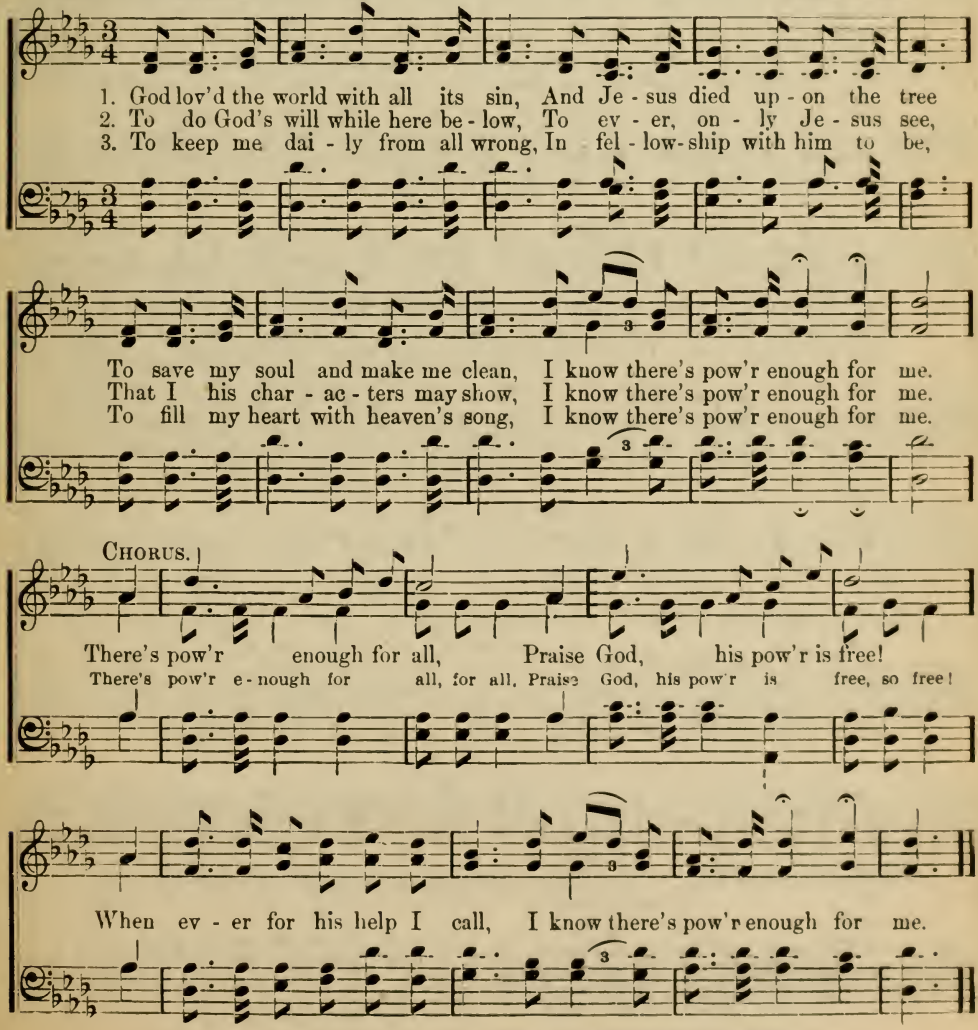
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Pilot Me Home.—Concluded.



No. 188. There's Power Enough for Me.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Adam Geibel.



Copyright, MCMXIII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 189. "My Presence Shall Go with Thee."

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. "My presence shall go with thee, And I will give thee rest;" The joy I have with
2. "My presence shall go with thee," I heard my Saviour say, "Each try-ing hour I'll
3. "My presence shall go with thee," In sunshine and in strife; "And daily strength for

Christ my Lord Can nev - er be ex- press'd. He leads me in green pastures Where
guide thee A - long the homeward way." Within God's arms of mer - cy My
dai - ly needs" Is promised me thro' life. Led by the ho - ly presence Of

heal- ing wa- ters flow, 'Tis heaven to my fainting soul This blessed Lord to know.
soul can rest se - cure, And all his promis - es of love Shall ev- ermore en - dure.
him who comes to save, My trust is in the "Living Christ," Who triumphs o'er the grave.

REFRAIN.

1

"I'll go with thee," I heard my Saviour say, "I will guide thee A -
"My presence shall go with thee," I heard my Saviour say, "Each trying hour I'll guide thee A-
"I'll go with thee" I heard him say, "I will

2

long the homeward way." say, "Thy path shall shine more and more Unto the perfect day."
Saviour say, perfect day."

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 190. Just Obey.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Cyrus S. Mallard.

1. Just as God who reigns on high Spake to men in days gone by, So the Lord is
2. If you're in the Saviour's hands, You must do as he commands, For there is no
3. If for mansions fair you sigh In that land be - yond the sky, Aft - er time with

call - ing men to - day; And, my brother, this is true, Whatso - e'er he says to you,
oth - er gos- pel way; Nev - er put the message by, Nev - er stop to reason "why,"
you has pass'd a - way; Tho' the way you may not see, Christ is calling, "follow me,"

Chorus.

There is but one thing to do just o - bey.
When the Saviour speaks to you just o - bey.
Faith and du - ty both will cry just o - bey.
Just o - bey, just o - bey,
Just o - bey, just o - bey,

Is the way, God's way; When his message comes to you,
Is the way, the on - ly way;

There is but one thing to do, Just o - bey, just o - bey.
God is speaking, just o - bey.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 191. Always.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. When you need a friend to help you In your troub-le and dis-tress, And your life seems hedg'd about you Like a tan-gled wil-derness; There is One who hov-ers near you, He will lead you from the maze, O'er the saf-est way to peace al-ways.
2. Oth-er friends may fail when need-ed, Thro' their lack of pow'r to aid, For they oft-en meet with failure Aft-er earn-est effort made; But the Christ of might e-ter-nal, Lord of all thro' endless days, Can sup-ply your ev-'ry need al-ways.
3. For the poor he has a kingdom, For the saddened pur-est joy, For the rich with greater longings, Heav'nly gold with-out al-loy; To the world he is a Sav-iour, Lord of glo-ry, let us praise; Je-sus is our bless-ed hope al-ways.

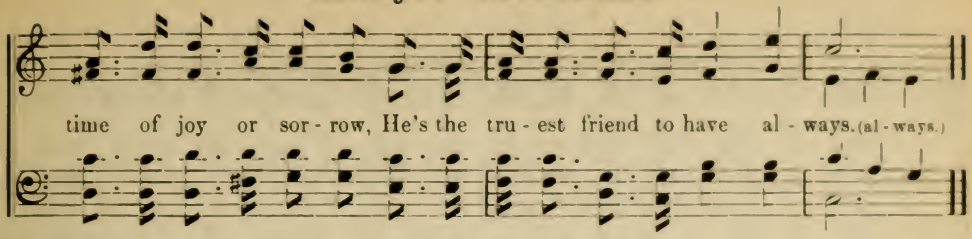
always.

CHORUS.

Al-ways, he's the one to help you on your way; Al-ways, he's the light to cheer the dark-ened day, This mo-ment or to-mor-row, In

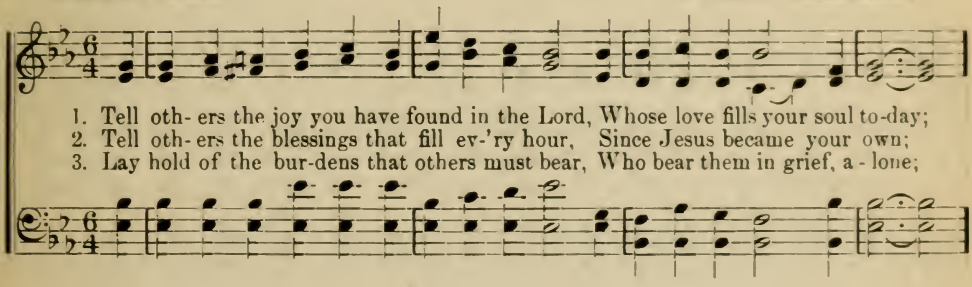
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

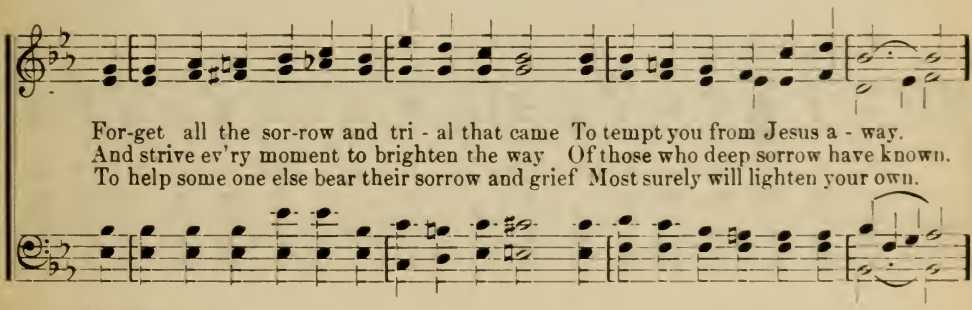
Always.—Concluded.

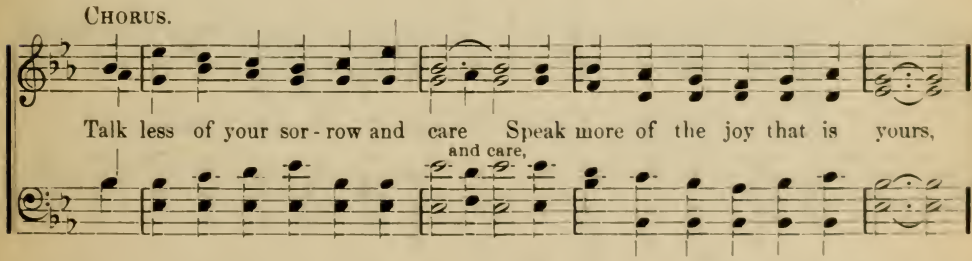


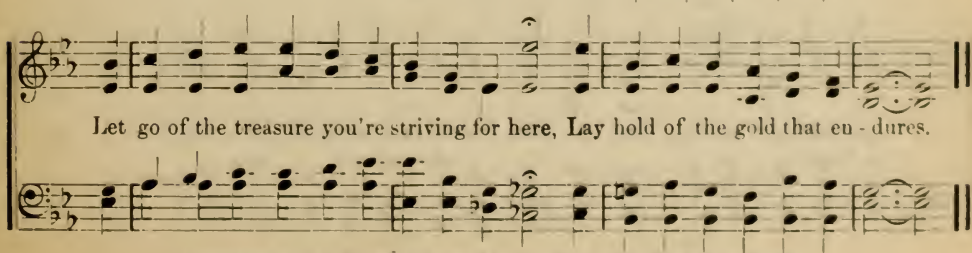
No. 192. Tell Others.

C. Austin Miles. E. Alonzo Casselberry.









Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 193. Just to Have Him With Me.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. Just to have the Saviour with me, Just to know that he is near;
2. Just to feel that he is with me, When the tempter comes a - pace,
3. Just to feel his strong arm round me, Just to know he is my friend,

Just to feel his lov - ing presence Fills the dark - est days with cheer.
Just to know that he is a - ble, And will keep me by his grace.
And though tri - als oft be - set me, He will guide me to the end.

CHORUS. *Moderato.*

Just to have him with me ev - 'rywhere I go; Just to have him with me

is the sweet - est thing I know; Blessings rich he doth bestow and 'tis

heaven here be - low, Just to have the Saviour with me ev - 'rywhere I go.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 194. Why Not Cross Over?

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

1. Press on re - joic - ing for God is your hope, What e'er thy day,
2. Love God and trust him, he nev - er can fail Faith - ful is he
3. Be not con - tent - ed un - til you re - ceive From God's own hand

trust him al - way, Lift up your eyes where the hills kiss the skies;
al - ways to be. Un - der his guid - ance the wea - ri - ness past;
yon Beu - lah Land. Where come the pure who all tri - als en - dure;

Chorus.

Down in the low-lands God's child must not stay.
Sweet land of Beu - lah in truth you shall see.
Sing - ing God's prais- es, a glo - ri - ous band.
} Press on, O faith - ful,

hand joined in hand, Till on the borders shout-ing you stand; Why not go with us?

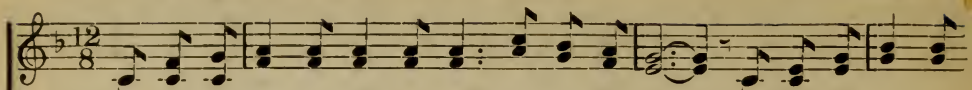
rit.

'tis God's command; Why not cross o - ver to Beu - lah land?

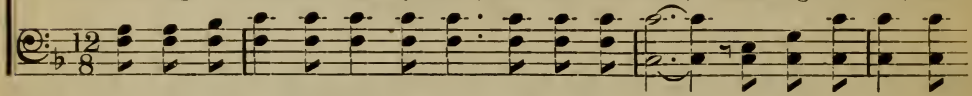
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 195. Riches of Grace.

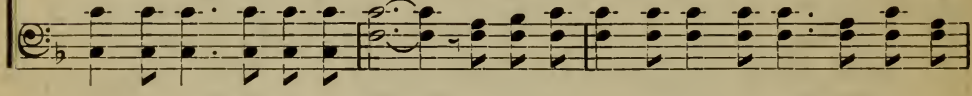
E. S. L. Last three verses by Rev. C. W. Bridwell. E. S. Lorenz.



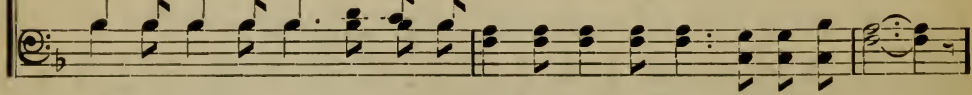
1. Rich - es of earth I may not see, God may pre - vent; Rich - es of grace are
2. I may not win fair honor's crown, God may pre - vent; Heav- en - ly hon - ors
3. Farth will not bring me hours of peace, Sin will pre - vent; I have a peace that
4. Je - sus the Sav - iour died for me, I did re - lent; Suf - fered up - on the
5. Now thro' the world I shout and sing, Nothing pre- vents; Soon I shall see my
6. Trust-ing in Christ for dai - ly need, I am con - tent; Look- ing to him, his



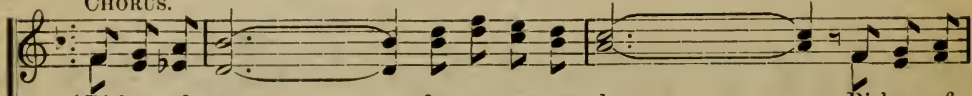
of - fered me, I am con - tent. Wealth of the world must fade and fail, Earthly de-
are my own, I am con - tent. Children of God and heirs of grace, Walking in
can- not cease, God hath it sent. Sweet- ly the hours of life glide by, Harmless its
curs- ed tree, Life blood was spent. I have been saved from ev - 'ry sin, Je - sus my
Lord and King, I am con - tent. Reign with him on the earth some day, Aft - er all
promise plead, Never re - lent. He who doth note the sparrow's fall, Will not neg-



lights grow tasteless, stale; I have the wealth that must a - vail— Riches of grace.
light be - fore his face, Resting in peace in his embrace— Riches of grace.
tri - als past me fly, Strong in his grace, I all de - fy— Riches of grace.
Lord is crown'd within; Now on the earth his praise be- gin— Riches of grace.
sin is wiped a - way; Sa - tan can nev - er lead a- stray— Riches of grace.
lect to heed the call; Come un-to him each day for all— Riches of grace.



Chorus.

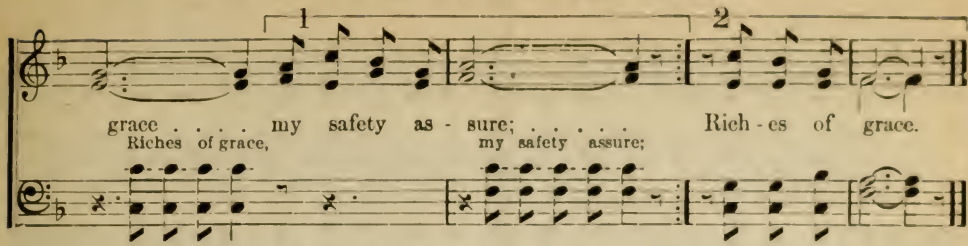


{ Riches of grace . . . . . for - ev - er en - dure, ... Riches of
{ Riches of grace . . . . . are fadeless and pure, ... Riches of

{ Rich - es of grace, for - ev - er en - dure,
{ Rich - es of grace, are fadeless and pure,

Copyright, MDCCCLXXXVI, by E. S. Lorenz. Used by per.

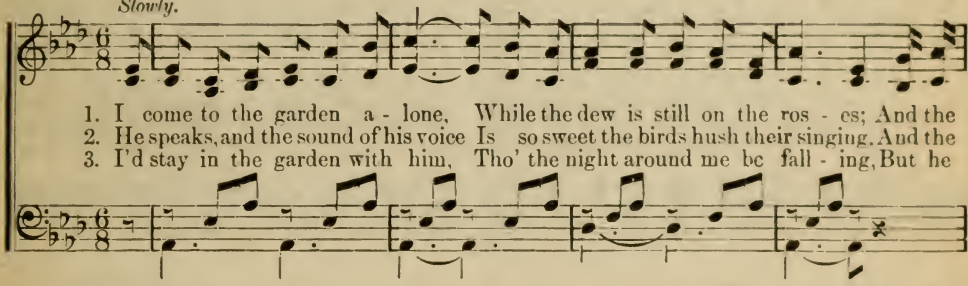
Riches of Grace.—Concluded.



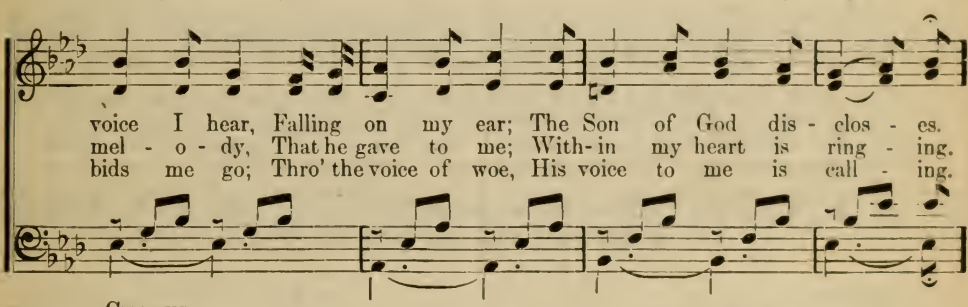
No. 196. In the Garden.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

Slowly.

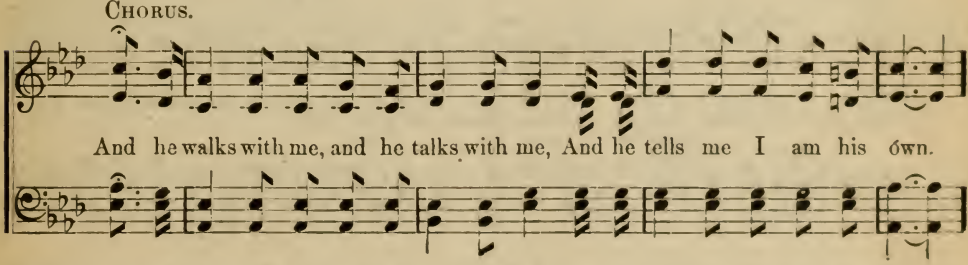


1. I come to the garden a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es; And the
2. He speaks, and the sound of his voice Is so sweet the birds hush their singing. And the
3. I'd stay in the garden with him, Tho' the night around me be fall - ing, But he

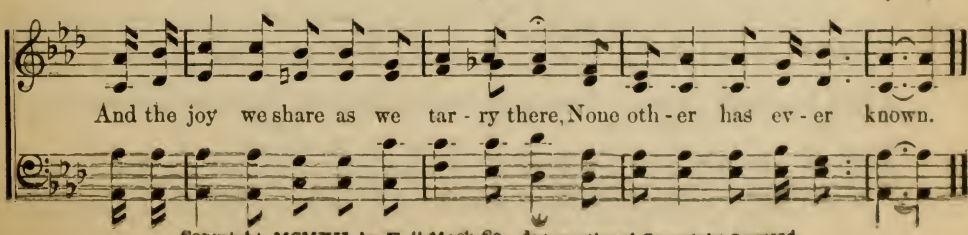


voice I hear, Falling on my ear; The Son of God dis - clos - es.
mel - o - dy, That he gave to me; With - in my heart is ring - ing.
bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His voice to me is call - ing.

Chorus.



And he walks with me, and he talks with me, And he tells me I am his own.

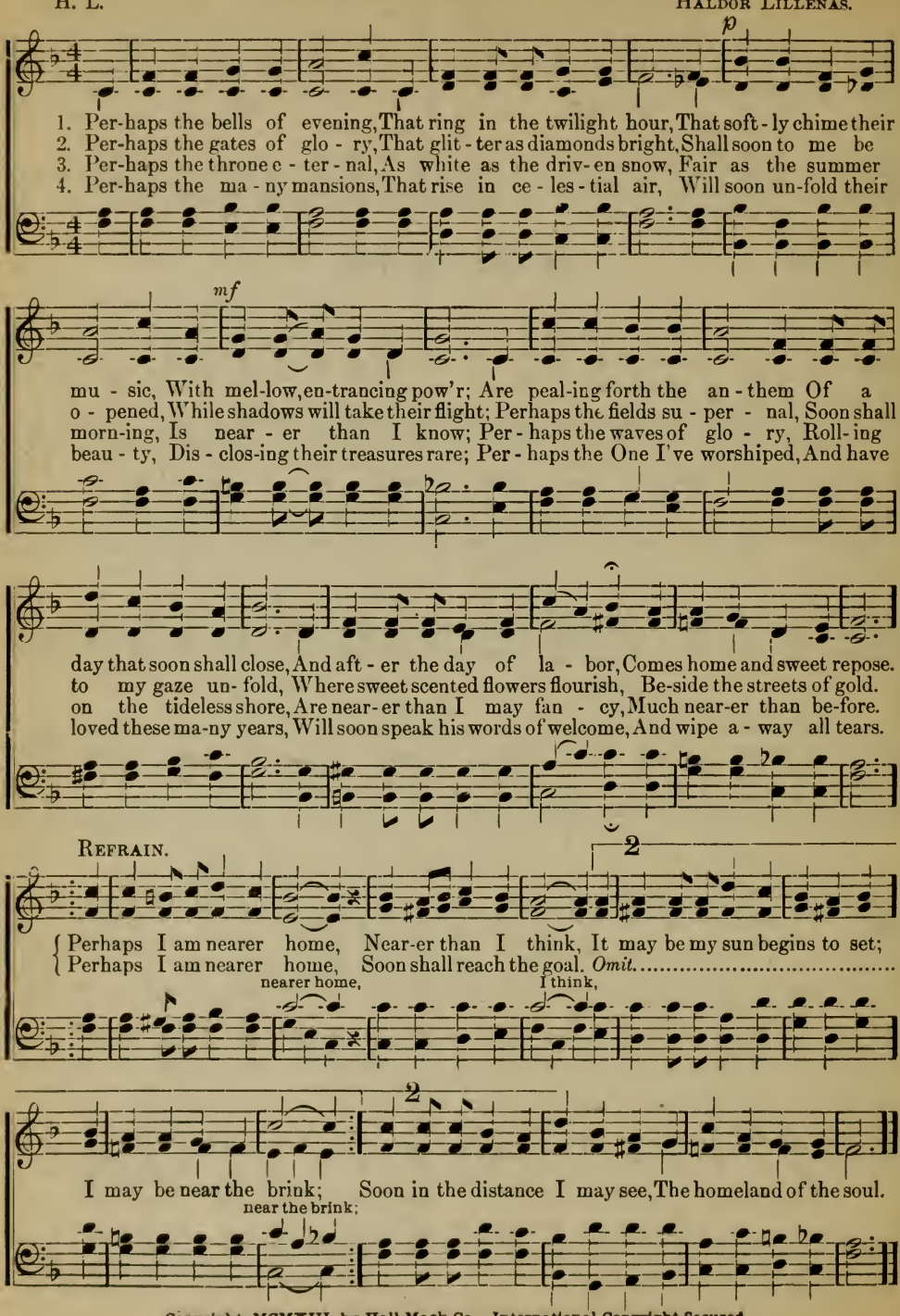


And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 197. Perhaps I am Nearer Home than I Think.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.



Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 198. Wide as the Ocean.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. I claim for my own a King on a throne, The Mak-er of land and of sea,
2. I wan-der a - way, from Him I might stray, But ev - er the sound of His voice
3. The by ways are fair but oft - en a snare, Is hid-den where pleasures abound;

Whose throne is on high, He ev - er is nigh, To love and care for me.
Is call - ing to me where e'er I may be, To make my heart re - joice.
So close to His side I'll ev - er a - bide, For safe - ty there is found.

Chorus.

Wide, wide as the o - cean, High as the heavens a- bove; Deep, deep as the
Wide as the o - cean, deep as the sea, a-bove; Deep as the deep - est

deep-est sea, Is my Saviour's love; I, tho' so un-worth - y, Still am a
is His love, I, tho' unworth - y, Still am His child

child of His care, For His word teaches me that His love reaches me ev-'ry - where.
His care,

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured

No. 199. All Will Come Right.

EBEN E. REXFORD. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Roads steep and ston - y our feet find to tread; Thorns by the way-side and pit - falls a - head, Sing of God's sun - shine, from morn - ing till night—
2. Sing till God's sunshine is flood-ing the heart; Sing till the shad-ows of care all de - part, Sing till our com - rades take part in the song;
3. Sing of the sun-shine life's clouds can- not hide, If we keep faith in a Christ cru - ci - fied, Bless - ed soul - sun - shine that bright-ens the road

CHORUS.

Sing it, be - lieve it— that all will come right!
Sing - ing and trust- ing the whole way a - long!
While the heart's sing - ing of glad- ness and God.
Sing . . . . of the sun - - shine, Let . . . . . in the light; . . . . . .
Sing of the sun-shine, Let in the light, Sing of the sun - shine, And let in the light;
Some - where, and some - time, It all will come right. . . . .
will come right.

Copyright, MCMV, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 200. The Master's Garden.

GRACE GORDON. ADAM GEIBEL.

Solo or Duet.

1. In the garden of the Master, Bloom the flow'rs so bright and fair, Which his hand in love has
2. In the gar - den of the Mas-ter, Lillies bloom in white ar-ray, Breathing forth a ho- ly
3. In the gar - den of the Mas-ter All is joy and endless peace, For his love shall ev-er

planted, Which He guards with tend'rest care. Naught can harm the fragrant blossoms, Wintry
in - cense, In the breeze their censers sway, Like the throngs of shining an- gels, By the
cher - ish, And his care can nev- er cease, There be-yond the shining por - tal, In the

storms can never blight, For the sunshine of his presence, Sheds for aye its wondrous light.
bright and jasper throne, In the gar- den of the Master, When they bloom for him alone.
realms of light a - bove, Earthly flow'rs shall bloom immortal In the gar-den of his love.

CHORUS.

When we meet in heaven's gar-den, When the gates are o- pen wide,

When we meet, we meet in heaven's garden, When the gates, the gates are o-pen, o- pen wide,

We shall gath - er all our lil - lies, Growing at our Saviour's side.

We shall gath- er, gath- er all our lil - lies, Growing, grow-ing at our Saviour's side.

Copyright MCMXI by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 201. The Lord Knows What is Best

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. I know not where the Lord may lead, Per-haps o'er untried steeps, But this I know, he loves me so, A watch o'er me he keeps; So trust-ing in his guid-ing hand, I seek to gain the crest, Con-tent to fol-low where he leads,
2. I know not what the Lord may bring, Per-haps a bit-ter trial, His might-y pow'r thro' ev-'ry hour Sus-tains me all the while; So trust-ing in his wondrous grace, Whatev-er be the test, My faith un-shak-en shall re-main,
3. I know not what the fu-ture holds, Ob-scur-i-ty or fame, It mat-ters not what-e'er my lot, If I ex-alt his name; So trust-ing in his will for me, My heart hath found its rest, My soul is rich-ly sat-is-fied,

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

rit.

The Lord knows what is best. The Lord knows what is best, The Lord knows what is best, The Lord knows what is best; It mat-ters not what-e'er my lot, The Lord knows what is best.

rit.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 202. Just a Little Nearer.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Just a little nearer, speaks a loving voice, In the deep'ning shadows of an earthly woe,
2. Just a little nearer, trusting more and more, Safe within his love there's naught can work me ill,
3. Just a little nearer, when the world is bright; Ev-en in my joys his favor I would know;

So I rest up-on the promise of my God, Thro' the valley I with thee shall go. (shall go.)
Just a lit-tle nearer shadows brighter grow, As I learn it is my Father's will. (his will.)
So what e'er my portion be I come to him, Nearer in my peace and in my woe. (my woe.)

Chorus.

Just . . . . a lit-tle near-er, come . . . O soul to me;
See . . . . there's one beside you who . . . this way hath trod;
Just a lit-tle near-er, come O soul to me, Just a lit-tle near-er, come O soul to me,
See there's one beside you who this way hath trod, See there's one beside you who this way hath trod;

1

Lean . . . up-on the promise that I . . . . . have giv-en thee,
Lean up-on the prom-ise I have given thee, Lean upon the prom-ise I have given thee,

2

He . . . . . it is who says to you, "Lean on thy God."
He it is who says to you, who says to you,

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 203. Underneath Me are the Everlasting Arms.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. There's a message from my Father, That can gladden ev- 'ry hour; It upholds me when the
2. Per- fect peace my heart possessing, As I trust from day to day; For the knowledge of His
3. Loving kindness goes before me, And His joy my strength shall be; I am steadfast for no

storm of life a - larms, And I cling to it re - joic-ing; As I trust His mighty pow'r,
pres - ence ev - er charms, And my hope is in His promise; It shall be my strength and stay,
dan - ger ev - er harms, For His grace divine un- fail-ing; All suf - fi-cient is for me,

CHORUS.

Un - der- neath me are the ev - er - last- ing arms. Un - der-neath me are the

ev - er- last-ing arms, They up- hold me, they en - fold me, I am

His arms, They uphold me, they enfold me,

rit. e dim.

steadfast, for no danger ev- er harms, Un-der-neath me are the everlasting arms.

ev-er harms,

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 204. There's no Rock Like the Rock of Ages.

A. W. S. ARTHUR WILLIS SPOONER.

1. There's no rock like the Rock of A - ges, In its cleft there is shel-ter for all;
2. There's no rock like the Rock of A - ges, It will stand when the hills pass a - way,
3. There's no rock like the Rock of A - ges, 'neath its shad-ow the wea- ry may rest,

There is ref - uge from the gale, It will nev - er, nev - er fail, There's no
Tho' sins bill- ows round it roll, There is safe - ty to the soul, There's no
Cares of life be all for - got, Fear of death dis - turbs you not, There's no

CHORUS.

rock like the Rock of A - ges. Bless - ed Rock, let me

Bless - ed Rock,

hide, (let me hide,) In the cleft (In the cleft) in thy side, (In thy side,) Bless - ed

Rock, (Blessed Rock) I will hide, (I will hide,) I will ev - er hide in Thee.

Int'l Copyr't Sec'd.

Copyright, MCMX, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 205. He Reigns.

A. S. R. A. S. Reitz.

1. When-ev - er I think of God's wonderful love And all that he did for me
2. When-ev - er I read of the Saviour of men Who dwelt among Judah's hills,
3. When-ev - er I think of his vict'ry o'er death, And Cal - vary's night of shame,

Thro' Je - sus his Son, who came down from above To save a lost world and me;
Who labored and suffered, from death rose again, My soul with re - joic - ing thrills,
My heart doth re-joice as he lendeth me breath, And praising his ho - ly name

With joy then I sing Of Je - sus my King, My cru- ci- fied, glo- ri- fied King.
And glad - ly I sing Of Je - sus my King, My cru- ci- fied, glo- ri- fied King.
In triumph I sing Of Je - sus my King, My cru- ci- fied, glo- ri- fied King.

Chorus.

For he reigns! . . . He reigns! . . . My King shall forever, forevermore reign
My King shall for- ev - er, for - ev - ermore reign, He reigns! . . . . . He reigns! . . . .

ad lib.

In realms of light Where sins never blight, And sorrow and night Never come.

Copyright, MCMXII, by A. S. Reitz.

No. 206. Still Sweeter Every Day.

W. C. Martin. C. Austin Miles.

1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clos - er drawn; He's fair - er than the
2. His glo - ry broke up-on me when I saw him from a - far; He's fair - er than the
3. My heart is sometimes heavy, but he comes with sweet relief; He folds me to his

glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my fan - cy pict - ures in its
lil - y, bright-er than the morn-ing star; He fills and sat - is - fies my long - ing
bos - om when I droop with blighting grief; I love the Christ who all my bur-dens

fairest dreams, and more; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day be-fore.
spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day be-fore.
in his bod - y bore; Each day he grows still sweeter than he was the day be-fore.

Chorus.

The half . . . . . can-not be fan - cied this side . . . . . the golden
The half can-not be fan- cied on this side the golden shore, The half can-not be fan- cied on this

shore; O there . . . . he'll be still sweeter than he ev- er was be-fore.
side the golden shore; O there he'll be still sweeter than he ever was before, than he

Copyright, MDCCCXCIX, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 207. You Can Have the Pentecost Now.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. God's al-might-y pow'r Is the same this hour As is days of long a-go;
2. Just sur-ren-der all At your Saviour's call, Glad to be his ver-y own;
3. Take him for your guide, In his love a-bide, Let him lead as he may choose;

Plead his prom-ise still, Yielding to his will, He the bless-ing will be-stow.
Wait on him in pray'r, Cast on him your care, Trusting in the Lord a-lone.
Seek-ing mer-cies new, Pray that he may you In his bless-ed serv-ice use.

Chorus.

You can have the pen-te-cost now, As in pray'r you trustful-ly bow;
just now, hal-le-lu-jah,

God is just the same, Glo-ry to his name! You can have the Pen-te-cost now.

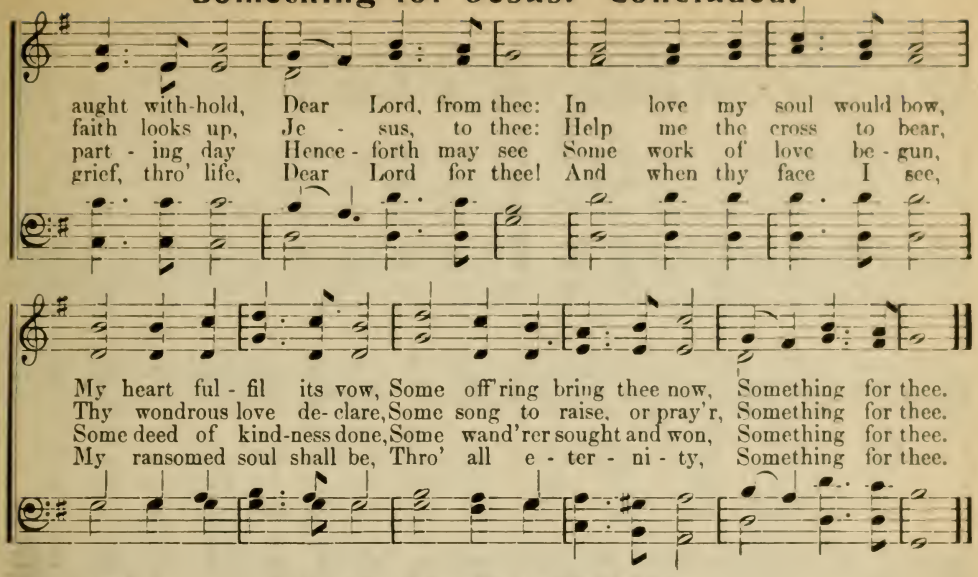
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 208. Something for Jesus.

S. D. Phelps, D. D. Robert Lowry, D. D.

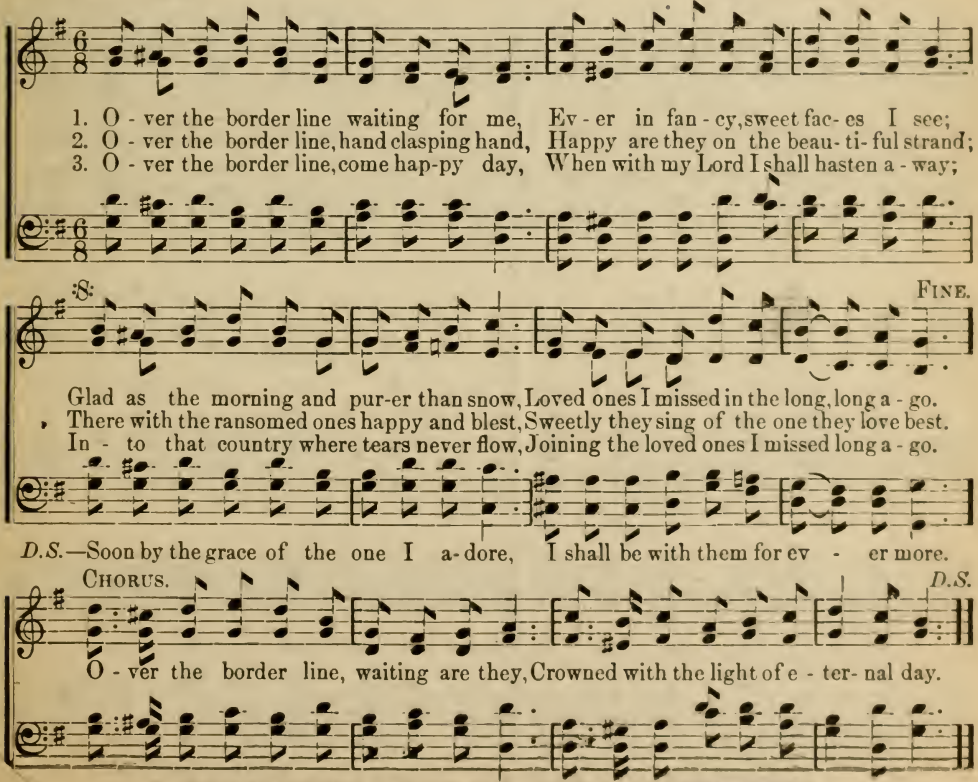
1. Sav-iour, thy dy-ing love Thou gav-est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer-cy-seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee-ble
3. Give me a faith-ful heart,— Like-ness to thee,— That each de-
4. All that I am and have,— Thy gifts so free,— In joy, in

Something for Jesus.—Concluded.



No. 209. Over the Border Line.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.



Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 210. The Heart that Was Broken for Me.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. When tempt - ed to wan - der a - way from the Lord, I think of the Cal - va - ry tree; Where Je - sus once suf - fered my soul to re - deem,
2. When friends are un - faith - ful I know He is true, No love is so full and so free; My eyes fill with tears as I dwell on my sins,
3. A - tone - ment di - vine He has made by His blood, For ev - er my sto - ry shall be Of Je - sus this lov - ing Re - deem - er of mine,

CHORUS.

And the heart that was bro - ken for me. For me, a sin - ner like me, like me, His heart was brok - en for me; By faith I can see on Cal - va - ry, The heart that was brok - en for me.

rit.

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 211. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall he lead, Till ev- 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty con - flict, In this his glo- rious day; "Ye that are men now serve him" A - gainst unnumber'd foes; Let courage rise with dan- ger, And strength to strength oppose.
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls or dan- ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

rit.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

stand up

Copyright, MCMI, by Geibel & Lehman. Assigned, MCMVI, to Adam Geibel Music Co.

No. 212. God Faileth Never.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

DUET. *Not too fast.*

1. Flow - ers fade and with - er, clouds be-dim the sky, Shad - ows oft - en
2. Earth - ly wealth may van - ish, treasures here de - cay, But my heav'nly
3. Tho' my steps may fal - ter and my love grow cold, Still his voice so

gath - er as the days go by; (days to by;) But my Sav - iour
man - sion ne'er can pass a - way; (pass a - way;) And these feet that
ten - der calls me to his fold; (to his fold;) Wondrous love un -

gen - tly leads me day by day, And his love un - fail - ing
sometimes wan - der from the fold, Thro' his pard'ning grace shall
fail - ing, grace so full and free, Pre - cious gift so price - less,

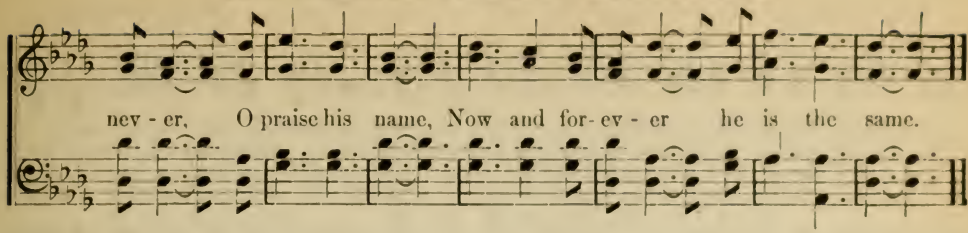
CHORUS. *Animato.*

ev - er is my stay. (my stay.)
walk the streets of gold. (of gold.)
Christ bestows on me. (on me.)
God fail - eth nev - er, his word is

sure, His love so pre - cious shall e'er en - dure; God fail - eth

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

God Faileth Never.—Concluded.



No. 213. No Burdens Allowed to Pass Through.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. I'm wea - ry of bear - ing my bur - den, But hope as my way I pur - sue,
2. I've en - tered dark valleys un - daunted, To take up my burden a - new,
3. My hand to my Saviour I've giv - en, To do what he asks me to do;
4. And then with the souls of the ransomed The journey complet - ed I'll view,

ritard.

I'll come to that gate where 'tis writ - ten, "No burdens allowed to pass through."
And look for the gate where 'tis writ - ten, "No burdens allowed to pass through."
Con - tent till he leads where 'tis writ - ten, "No burdens allowed to pass through."
With joy having pass'd where 'tis writ - ten, "No burdens allowed to pass through."

Chorus.

If sor - row or pain be my por - tion, To Je - sus I'll ev - er be true,

ritard.

Till I reach the fair gate where 'tis written, "No burdens allowed to pass through."

Copyright, MCMIX, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 214. God's Little While.

IDA L REED. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I'll not be dis- couraged, tho' my way is wea - ry, And if for a sea - son the
2. I'll not be dis- couraged, onward, upward pressing, I will press with courage to-
3. I'll not be dis- couraged, hope is nev - er dy - ing, Tho' my heart is heav- y and
4. I'll not be dis- couraged, God is ev - er faithful, He will nev - er fail me and

skies may cease to smile, Tho' my footsteps falter, tho' the days are drear-y, Soon the
ward the shining light; Thro' the vale low-lying God is with me ev - er, Safe - ly
life's a burden sore; There beyond the shadows golden light is ly - ing, On the
clouds will pass a - way; Trusting he will guide me thro' life's sun and shadow In - to

CHORUS. *Unison.*

way will brighten, just a lit - tle while.
he will lead me out of sin's dark night.
heights above me, bright'ning more and more.
life e - ter- nal, heaven's per- fect day.

'Tis but a lit- tle while, God's lit-tle

Parts. *Unison.*

while, Naught but sin can hide from me his loving smile; O keep my heart from sin,

Parts.

my lips from guile, That I may con- tent- ed say, 'it is God's little while.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 215. I Must Have Jesus with Me.

C. Austin Miles — J. Lincoln Hall

1. I must have Jesus with me when the morning light, O - ver the hill tops gleaming,
2. I must have Jesus with me when the sun at noon Tells me the day is passing,
3. I must have Jesus with me when the darkness falls, When in the misty silence
4. I know he will be with me when the gath'ring gloom Tells me the day is ended

tells the passing night; When from my sleep a - waking I behold the day,
pass-ing all too soon; La - bor is yet be - fore me, ma - ny tasks undone,
earth to heaven calls; When in the fad - ing twilight none is near to aid,
and I turn to home; I may not walk the same way oth - er souls have trod.

Chorus.

I know I need him near me, so un- to him I pray.
O - ver the western hilltops hastens the setting sun.
If I know he is with me I will not be a - fraid.
Gladly I follow his way, knowing it leads to God.

Je - sus be with me
Jesus be with me ev- er I pray,

all the day, I am content to walk with thee al- way; In ev- 'ry
Jesus be with me all the way, I am content to walk with thee, to walk with thee alway; In ev'ry tri - al

rit.

tri - al, O be thou near! With thee be- side me I'll not fear.
ev - er be near, ev- er, I pray, be near!

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 216. Casting Your Care Upon Jesus.

Rev. John D. C. Hanna, D. D. Wm. T. Meyer.

1. O what shall I do with my bur-dens? I nev-er can bear them a-lone;
2. I trem-ble a-mid ghostly shad-ows, The val-ley is lone-ly and drear;
3. I'm sick and so help-less and wea-ry, The pain I no lon-ger can bear;
4. Death lays his cold hand on my lov'd ones, They en-ter the mansions of light;

My friends can do lit-tle to help me, They've burdens to bear of their own.
No light breaks the gloom on my pathway, Can no one give comfort and cheer?
I pray to the great Burden-Bear-er Who promised my tri-als to share.
'Tis bet-ter for them, but, my Sav-iour, I stum-ble a-lone in the night.

Chorus.

Cast dai-ly your care up-on Je-sus, 'Tis Je-sus that car-eth for you;

rit.

Thy Lord, on his arms ev-er-last-ing, Will bear both the burden and you.

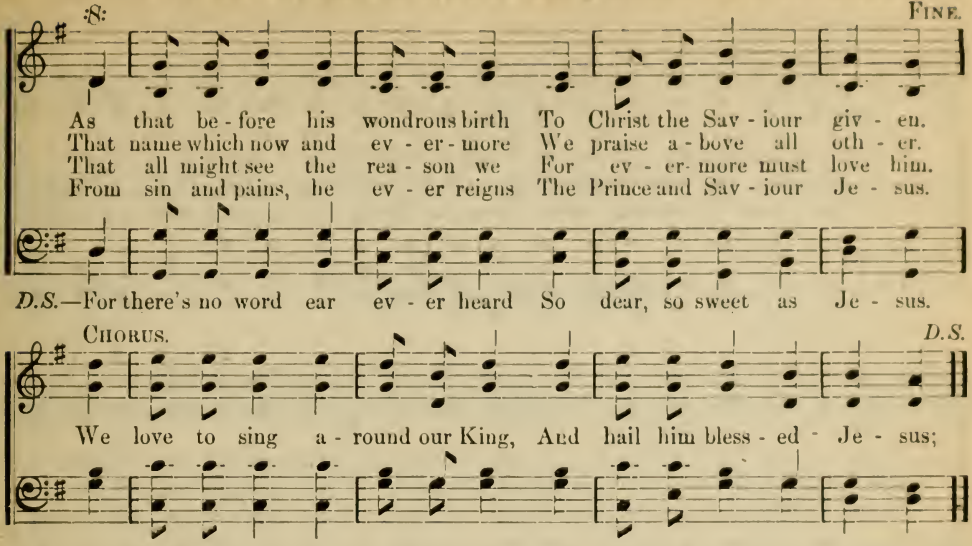
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 217. There is no Name so Sweet on Earth.

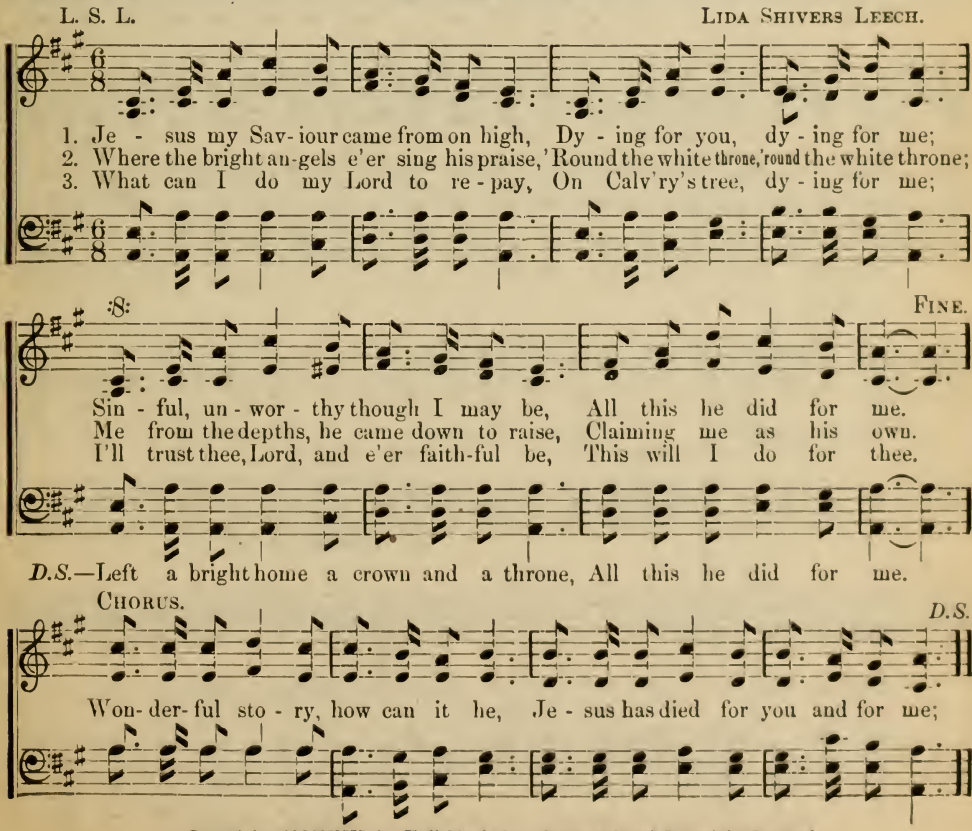
George W. Bethune. (The Blessed Name.) William B. Bradbury.

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in heav-en,
2. 'Twas Ga-briel first that did proclaim, To his most bless-ed moth-er,
3. And when he hung up-on the tree, They wrote his name a-bove him,
4. So now up-on his Father's throne, Al-might-y to re-lieve us

There is no Name so Sweet on Earth.—Concluded.



No. 218. All for Me.



Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 219. The Old Gospel Story.

BENJAMIN GREENE. RUSSELL HANCOCK MILES.

Slowly.

1. Have you heard the gos- pel sto - ry Which is publish'd all a- round, How King Je- sus saves poor sinners, Whereso - ev - er they are found? It's the best old gos - pel sto - ry
2. I have met with Paul at Athens, Up on Mar's his-tor - ic hill, Where he told the gos - pel sto - ry, I can hear its ech- oes still; It's the best old gos - pel sto - ry
3. I have heard the message oft- en From the lips of ho - ly men, But my longing heart is thirsting Just to hear it told a - gain; It's the best old gos - pel sto - ry

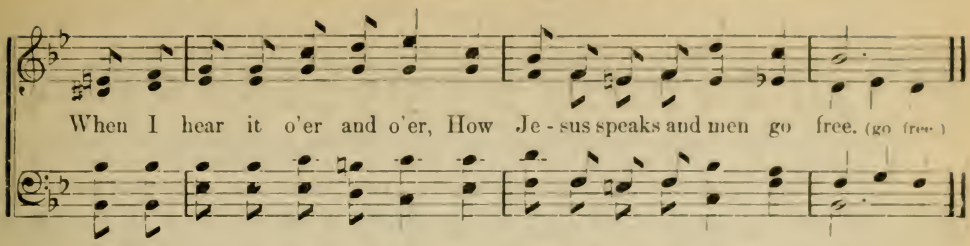
That a soul that's lost could hear, For when Je-sus saves he casts out ev'ry fear. (ev'ry fear.)

REFRAIN.

Have you heard it? Have you heard it? 'Tis the sto - ry of the Man of Gal - i - lee; And I nev - er, nev - er wea - ry,

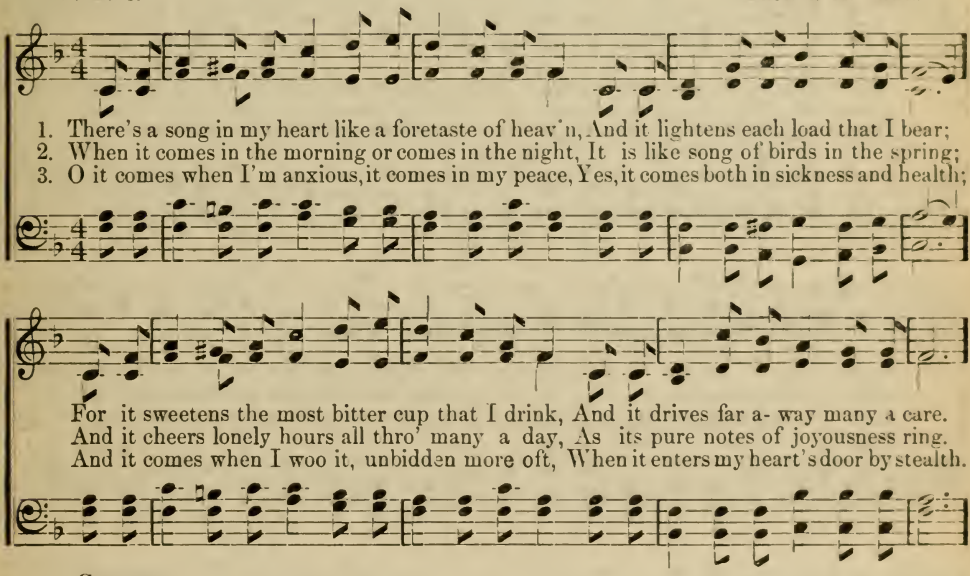
Have you heard it? Have you heard it? Gal - i - lee;

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

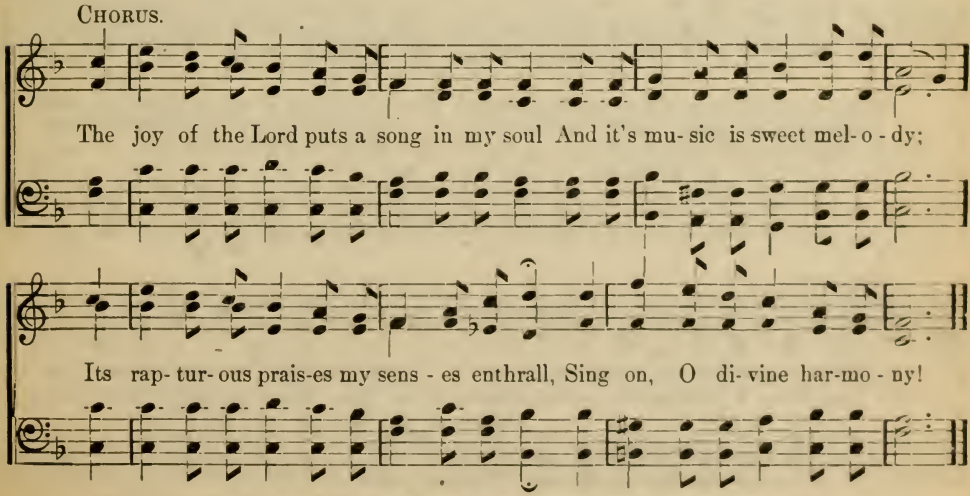


No. 220. A Song in My Heart.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.



CHORUS.



Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 221. When Shall I See My Mother's Face?

C. A. M. (Inspired by my mother.) C. Austin Miles.

Solo.

1. Tho' ma - ny, many years may pass a- way, Life's changes so many may take place, One vis - ion hovers o'er me ev- 'ry day; 'Tis the mem'ry of my dear old mother's face. It shines as a beacon to light my way to God, It soothes me in ev - 'ry hour of pain; Has cheered the weary, weary path I've trod, But when shall I see her face a - gain?

2. Her face I never nev- er can for- get, Her voice in my dreams I oft - en hear; Its sweet tones linger, linger with me yet, As when she taught my lips to form a pray'r. The mem'ry of my moth - er is to me as dear As aught else on earth can ev- er be, And while I'm sadly, sadly waiting here, I wonder when that loving face I'll see.

3. And when they gently laid her in the tomb To rest till the res - ur-rec-tion day, A sweet voice whispered, whispered thro' the gloom, "And God himself shall wipe all tears away." And soon I shall meet her, in yonder home so fair, Where naught comes of sorrow, toil nor pain; I know she's waiting, waiting for me there, And then I shall see her face a - gain.

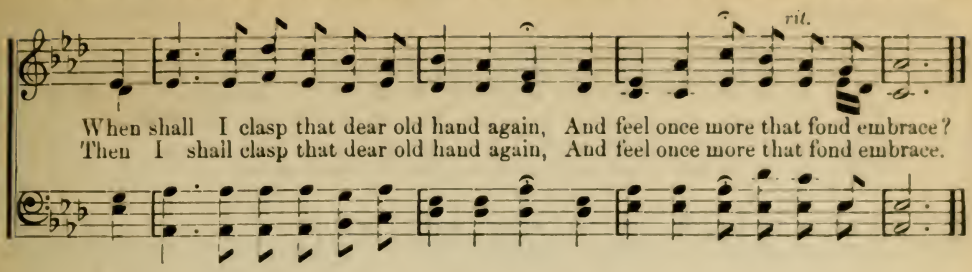
Chorus.

O when shall I see my mother's face? O when shall I see my mother's face?

Last v. Yes, then I shall see my mother's face, Yes, then I shall see my mother's face,

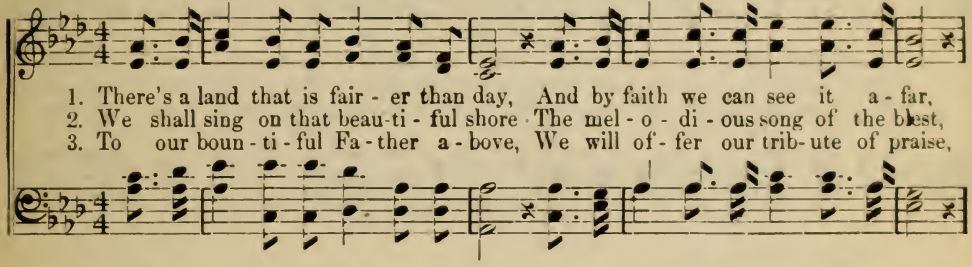
Copyright MDCCCXCVIII, by C. Austin Miles. Used by per

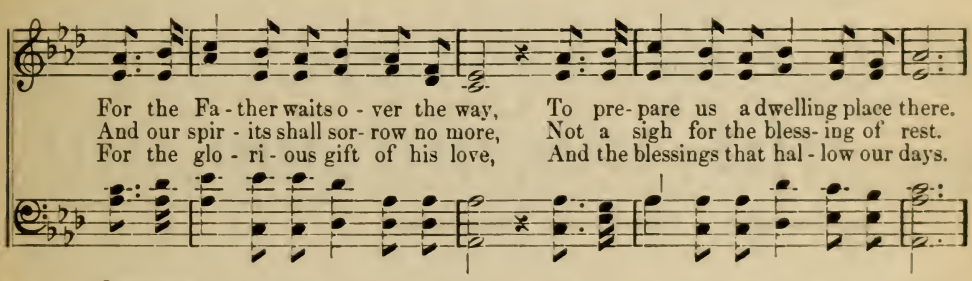
When Shall I See My Mother's Face?—Concluded.



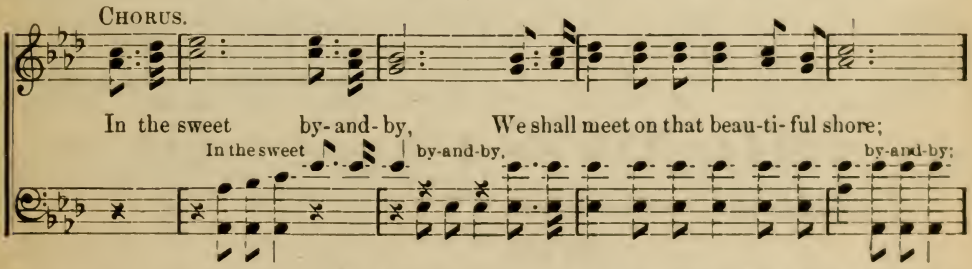
No. 222. Sweet By-and-by.

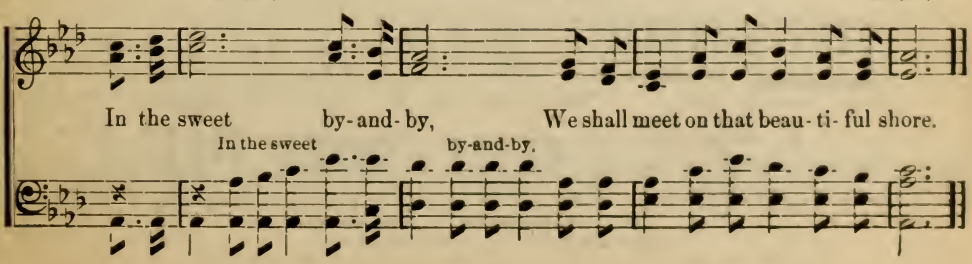
S. Fillmore Bennet. Jos. P. Webster, by per.





Chorus.





No. 223. Like as a Father.

GRACE GORDON. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Like as a fa - ther, God on his throne Cares for his children, guarding his own,
2. Like as a fa - ther, God in his love Guides us for-ev - er, watching a - bove,
3. Like as a fa - ther, ten - der and strong, His is the bur-den, ours is the song.

Shields from all dan-ger, mighty his arm, Knows ev-'ry sor- row, keeps from all harm.
Match-less, his mer- cy, boundless his pow'r, Keep-ing in safe- ty, thro' tri - als' hour.
Man- sions, a- wait us, built by his hand, Soon in the homeland, joy - ous we'll stand.

CHORUS. *Two parts.*

Melody.

Like as a fa - ther, ten - der his care, Bless - ings so bound - less ev - er we share, Doubts ne'er dis- tress us,

BOYS.

Two parts.

fears ne'er ap- pal, Like as a fa - ther, he guards us all.

Copyright, MCMVIII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 224. I'm Saved and I Know It.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I have left my doubts and my fears be - hind, Bur - ied 'neath the crim - son flood, I am trust - ing now in a liv - ing Christ, And the merits of his precious blood.
2. Tho' the tempter comes as he did of yore, Paint - ing sin as fair to see, But I know his pow'r so I pray each hour, And my Saviour lis - tens to my plea.
3. When I came to him with my load of sin, Pard'ning grace he free - ly gave, And the bur - den rolled from my rap - tured soul, When I trusted in his pow'r to save.

CHORUS.

Yes, I'm saved, and I know it, hal - le - lu - jah!
For "his Spir - it answers to the blood," And it "tells me I am born of God,"
Yes I'm saved, and I know it, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah to his name.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 225. We've a Story to Tell to the Nations.

COLIN STERNE. H. ERNEST NICHOL.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their hearts
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign-
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the path of sor -

1. turn

to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
eth a - bove, Hath sent us his Son to save us, And
row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might

their hearts to the right,

sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
shat- ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!

sto - - - ry of peace and light.

CHORUS.

For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawning to noonday bright,

rall.

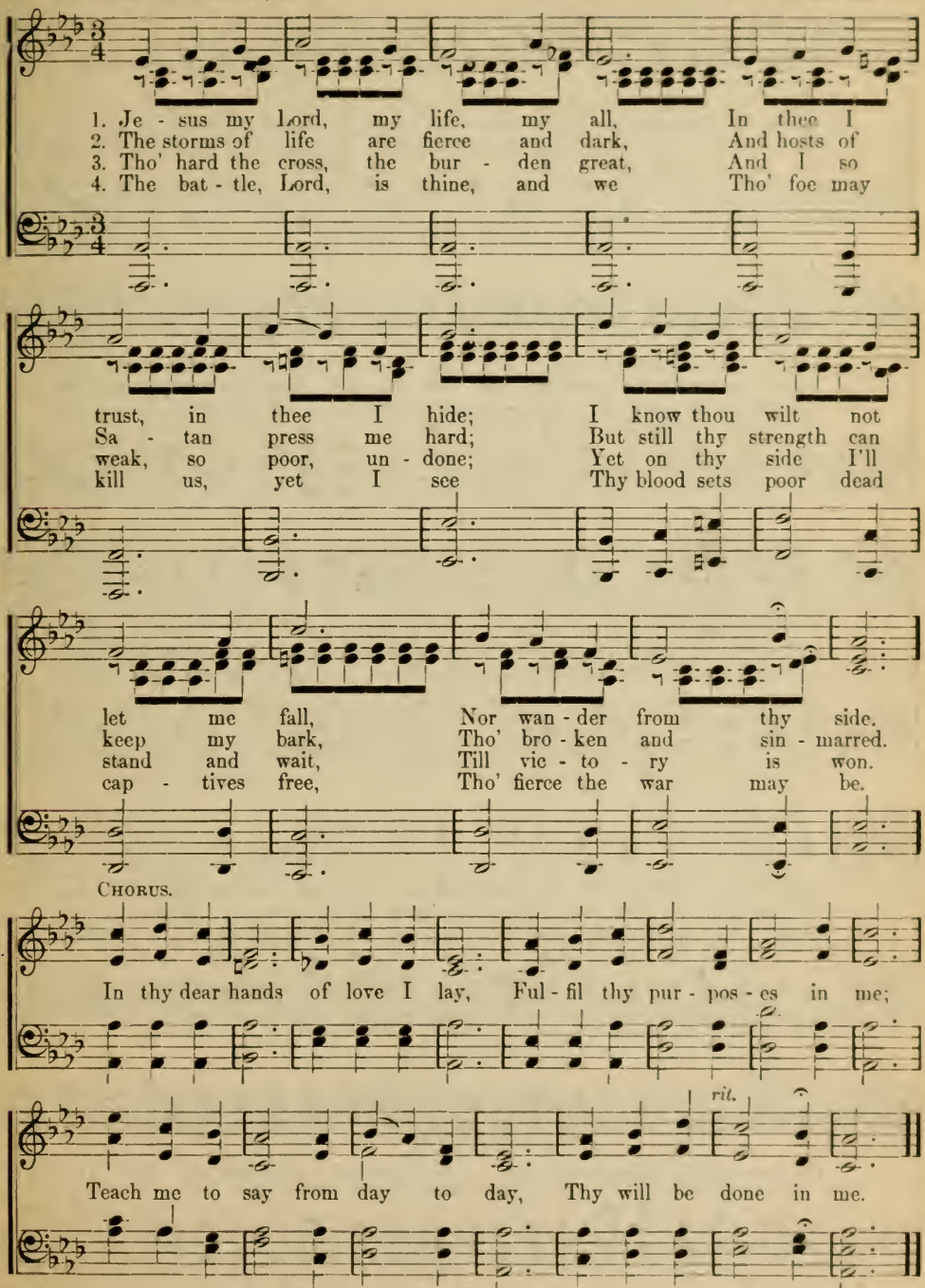
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

Used by permission of the Composer.

No. 226. Able to Keep.

"Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him."—Job xiii : 15. "For I know whom I have believed."—2 Tim. i : 12.

S. L. Sonubai Keskar, M. D. Wm. T. Meyer.



Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Address, S. L. Sonubai Keskar, M. D., Sholapur, Bombay Presidency, India.

No. 227. His Voice is the Sweetest of All.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. How oft - en the voice of my mother so dear In mem-o - ry comes back to me,
2. How oft - en the voice of the dear ones I love Like music falls soft on the ear,
3. Yes, sweeter than all is the voice of my Lord, Who tenderly speaketh to me,

As I sit in the eventide's fad - ing light, And for tears I can scarcely see;
And in the dark moment of pain and woe I long for their presence dear;
When friends all forsake and the journey grows drear, My Comforter still is he;

Yet sweeter than e'en a mother's voice Was the voice of my Saviour to me,
But there is a voice the world can't hear, Which brings to my soul sweetest rest,
E'en down to old Jordan's stormy brink, His voice shall my spirit sus - tain,

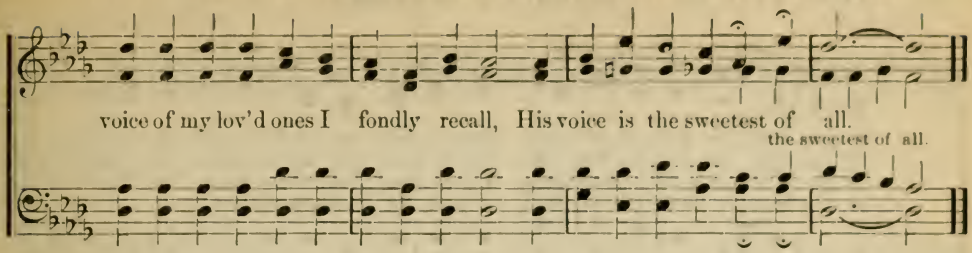
As he gen - tly spoke to my sin - sick soul, And call'd me his child to be.
'Tis the voice of Je- sus, so wondrous sweet, And his voice I love the best.
And he will bear me safe o'er the flood, And with him in heav'n I'll reign.

CHORUS.

His voice is the sweetest of all, His voice is the sweetest of all; Tho' the

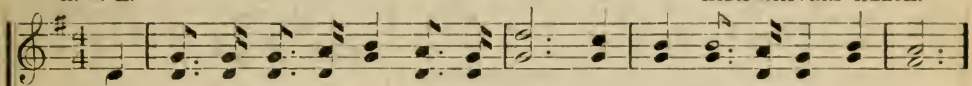
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

His Voice is the Sweetest of All.—Concluded.

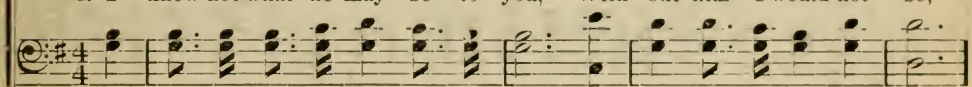


No. 228. What He is to Me.

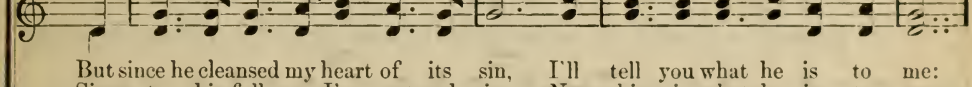
L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.



1. I know not what he may be to you, His follower you may not be;
2. I know not what he may be to you, His beau - ty you may not see;
3. I know not what he may be to you, With - out him I would not be;

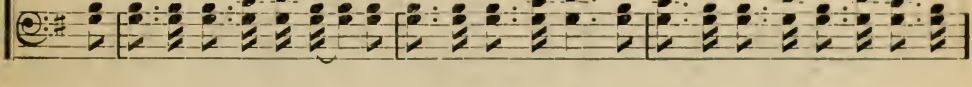


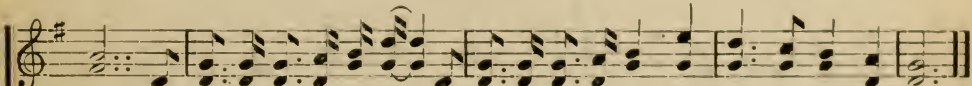
But since he cleansed my heart of its sin, I'll tell you what he is to me:
Since to his full - ness I've entered in, Now this is what he is to me:
He's such a precious friend to my soul, Yes, this is what he is to me:



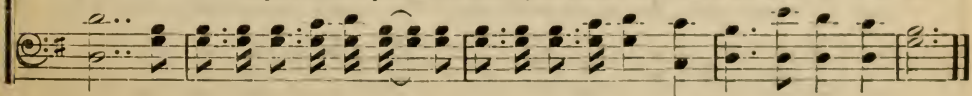
CHORUS.

The lil - y of the valley, the bright and morning star, The fairest of ten thousand to my





soul; My ev - er-present helper, when stormy billows roll, That's what he is to me.



Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 229. I Am Listening.

W. S. M. W. S. Marshall.

1. Do you hear the Saviour call - ing, By the woo- ings of his voice? Do you hear the
2. By his Spir - it he is woo - ing, Soft-ly draw- ing us to him, Thro' the day and
3. By the Word of truth he's speaking To the wand'ring, erring ones; List! the voice the
4. In his prov - i - den- tial dealings, E - ven in his stern decrees In the loud- est

Refrain.

accents falling? Will you make the precious choice?
night pur-su - ing, With his gen- tle voice to win.
stillness breaking! Hear the sweet and solemn tones.
thunders pealing, Or the murm'ring of the breeze.

I am list'ning, O I'm list'ning,

Repeat softly.

Just to hear the accents fall; I am list'ning, O I'm list'ning To the Saviour's gentle call.

No. 230. I'm On a Shining Pathway.

John Hogarth Lozier.

Solo or Chorus.

1. I am on the shin - ing path - way, A - down life's short'ning years,
2. My soul has had its con - flicts With might - y hosts of sin;
3. I am com - ing near the cit - y My Sav - iour's hands have piled,

And my heart hath known its sor - rows, Mine eyes have seen their tears;
With dead - ly foes with - out me, And dead - lier foes with - in;
And I know my Fa - ther's wait - ing To wel - come home his child;

I'm On a Shining Pathway.—Concluded.

cres.

But I saw those shad - ows flee, And the shin - ing light I see.
But I saw those le - gions flee, And my soul found vic - to - ry.
For un - wor - thy tho' I be, He will find a place for me,

p

While I'm trust - ing in the mer - it Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
When I trust - ed in the mer - it Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.
For he is the King of glo - ry— The Man of Gal - i - lee.

No. 231. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy From his lighthouse ever-more, But to us he gives the
2. Dark the night of sin has settled, Loud the an - gry billows roar; Eager eyes are watching,
3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother: Some poor sailor tempest toss'd, Trying now to make the

Chorus.

keeping Of the lights a-long the shore.
longing, For the lights a-long the shore.
har-bor, In the darkness may be lost.
} Let the low - er lights be burning! Send a

gleam across the wave! Some poor fainting struggling seaman You may rescue, you may save.

No. 232. Sheltered in the Rock of Ages.

ERNEST G. W. WESLEY. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BUTTS.

1. Sheltered in the Rock of A - ges, Safe am I while Christ doth keep,
2. There no wave of doubt can harm me, Nor can aught my peace de - stroy;
3. Vain - ly dash the bil - lows o'er me, 'Mid their loud-est roar I sing;
4. 'Tis so sweet in Christ to rest me, When all earth-ly com- forts fail;

I can smile when tem- pest rag - es, Guard-ed by my Lord, I sleep.
Kept am I when storms as - sail me, Nor can anx-ious care an - noy.
Tho' the thun-ders crash a - round me, To the winds my fears I fling.
He doth ev - er cheer and bless me, Faith in him doth e'er pre - vail.

CHORUS.

Sheltered in the Rock of A - ges, Sheltered in the Rock, Sheltered in the Rock,

I am safe when tem - pest rag - es, Sheltered in the Rock di - vine.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Benjamin F. Butts. Used by per.

No. 233. Christ will Never Fail.

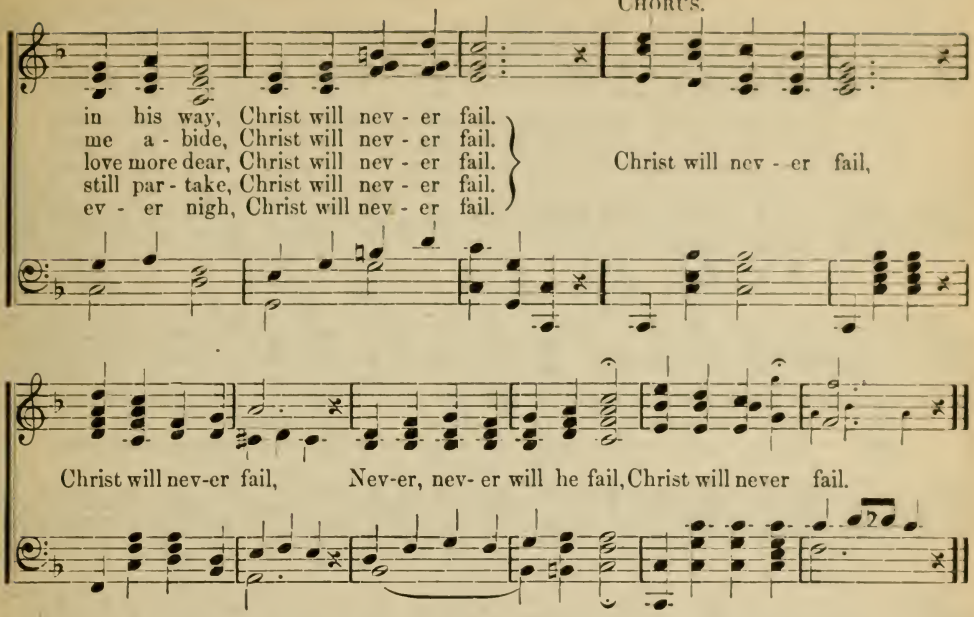
E. G. W. WESLEY. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BUTTS.

Unison.

1. Tho' my feet in - cline to stray, Christ will nev- er fail; He will keep me
2. Tho' my faith be sore - ly tried, Christ will nev- er fail; Still he doth with
3. Tho' my doubting heart may fear, Christ will nev- er fail; Tri - als make his
4. Tho' all friends my soul for-sake, Christ will nev- er fail; Of his love I
5. Tho' in self so weak am I, Christ will nev- er fail; He is faith-ful,

Copyright, MCMVIII, by B. F. Butts. International Copyright Secured. Used by per.

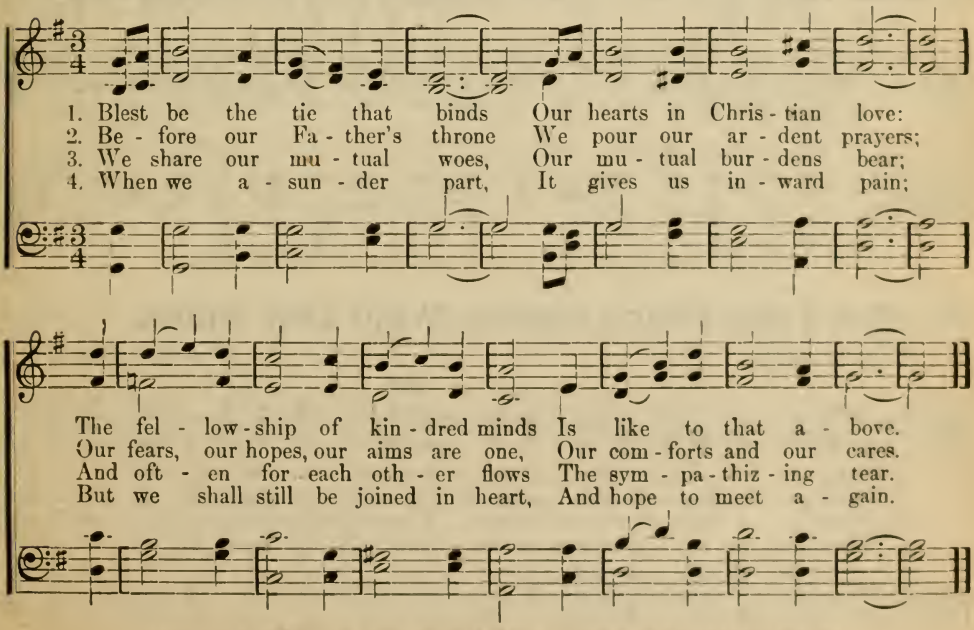
Christ will Never Fail.—Concluded.



No. 234. Blest Be the Tie that Binds.

Written at the State Sunday-School Convention, Duluth, Minn., March, 1913.

JOHN FAWCETT. (LOCKER. S. M.) ADAM GEIBEL.



Copyright, MCMXIII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 235. I Am Looking Upward.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I have fixed my eyes on the things on high, Earth has no attrac - tion for me;
2. I have ceased to look on the gloom - y side, For the sun is shin - ing still;
3. Earthly treasures seem to have lost their charm, Treasures I have lain up a - bove;

Heav'n has drawing pow'r, and by and by I its gates of pearl shall see.
God is o - ver all, what - e're be - tide, I am safe with - in his will.
Safe I lean up - on the might - y arm, Of the God of grace and love.

CHORUS.

I am looking upward, upward, upward, I am looking upward to my home on high;

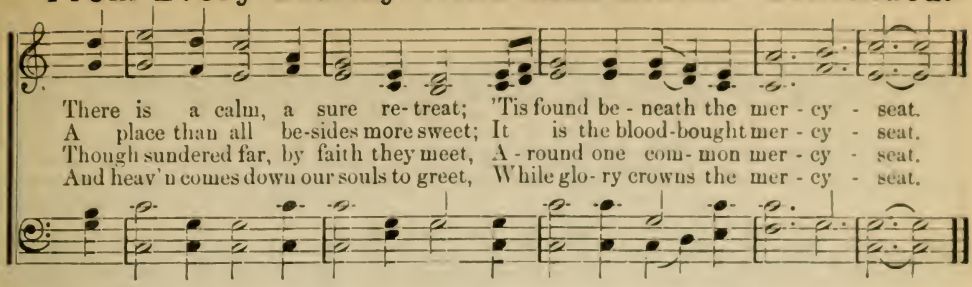
I am looking up - ward, up-ward, up - ward, Far beyond the star - ry sky.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 236. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

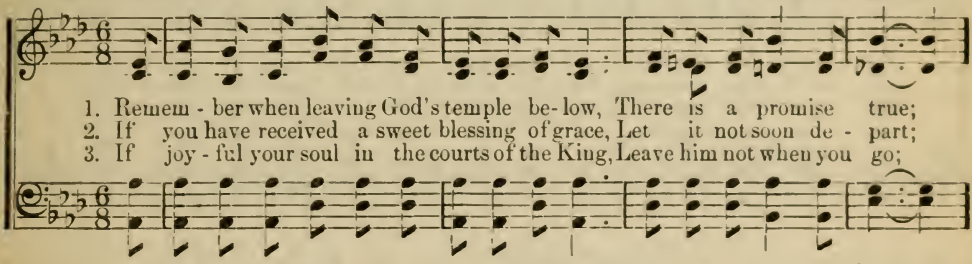
HUGH STOWELL. THOMAS HASTINGS.

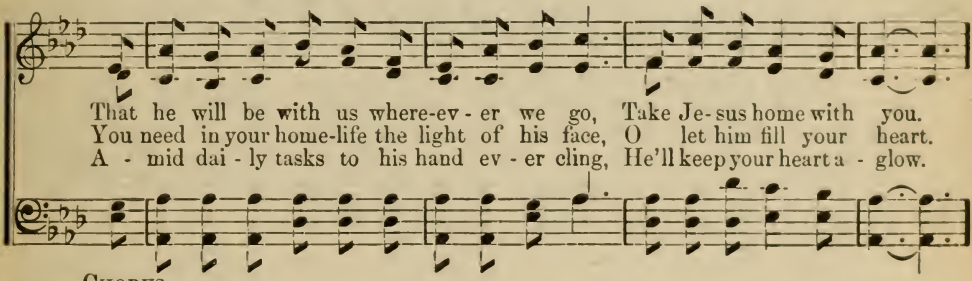
1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;
3. There is a scene where spir- its blend, Where friend holds fel-low-ship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and sense mo- lest no more



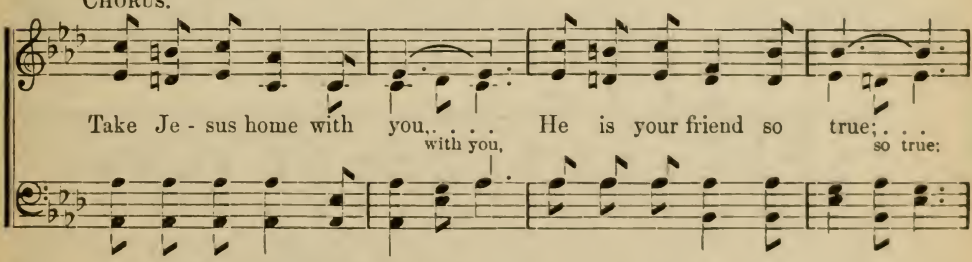
No. 237. Take Jesus Home with You.

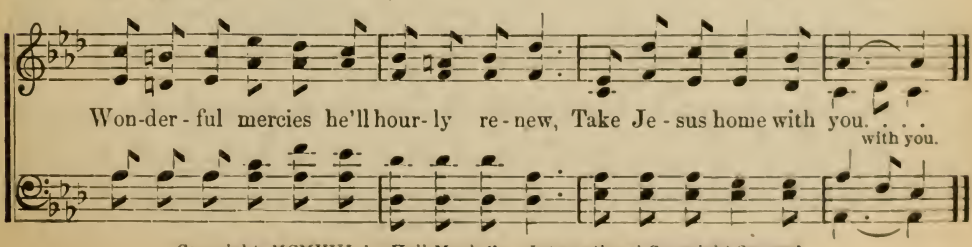
E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.





Chorus.





Copyright. MCMVIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 238. It's All Right Now.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. Once my eyes were blind to the beau - ty of the Lord, Once my ears were closed to the plead-ings of His word; Once these hands of mine pressed the thorn-crown on His brow, But all this He has for - giv-en, and it's all right now.
2. Once I loved the world with its glit - ter and its show, I was cap - tive held with the pleas-ures here be - low; But one day He came, tho' I can - not tell you how, With His blood my sins He covered, and it's all right now.
3. O it is so pre - cious to be a - lone with Him, When the shad - ows fall, and my eyes with tears are dim; Just to feel His hand rest in love up - on my brow, And to hear him gen - tly whisper, "It is all right now."

CHORUS.

Yes, it's all right now, yes, it's all right now, He has heard my pray'r, and it's all right now;
Yes, it's all right now, yes, it's all right now, All my sins are cover'd, and it's all right now.

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 239. Onward, Soldiers of the Cross.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Onward, onward, soldiers of the cross, Roy-al banners glow; Onward, onward,
2. Onward, onward, loyal hearts and true, Hark, the clarion call; Christ our King our
3. Onward, onward, soldiers of the King, Led by love di - vine; Onward, onward,

Proceed to Chorus in strict tempo.

CHORUS.

ne'er to suf - fer loss, Conq'ring ev - 'ry foe.
courage shall re- new, Crown him Lord of all.
list the watchword ring Tri - umph in his sign.

Faith in him . . shall be our

MALE VOICES.

FEMALE VOICES.

shield, Forward go, forward go! Spir - it sword we bravely wield, In his

* TWO PARTS.

Faith in him shall be our shield, Forward go,

name forward go! Faith in him . . shall be our shield, Forward go, forward

forward go! *In parts.*

go! Vict'ry's crown in realms of light a- waits us, For-ward. for-ward go!

the crown,

* This passage is in two parts, the male voices sing lower part of top staff, female sing upper. A little trouble in learning this piece will be amply repaid by the effect produced.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 240. Jesus Came Along.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. I was far from Je - sus, ru - ined by the fall, When I heard his
2. Once the days were drear - y, noth - ing sat - is - fied, Till I trust - ed
3. From the vale of shadows to the mountain height Where the sun is

voice so sweetly call; Leave your sin and fol - ly, my dis - ci - ple be,
Christ the Cru - ci - fied; Now in him new beau - ty dai - ly I can see,
shin - ing clear and bright; Walk - ing with my Saviour, from my sin set free,

CHORUS.

Then from all my guilt and sin he lift - ed me.
Since my Saviour came a - long and lift - ed me.
I can sing his praises since he lift - ed me.
} For he lift - ed me, yes, he

lift - ed me! Je - sus came a - long and he lift - ed me; From the bonds of

sin, praise his name, I'm free, For Je - sus came a - long and he lift - ed me.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 241. I Do not Ask Him Why.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

Slowly.

1. I can - not un - der - stand while walking hand in hand With One on whom I can re - ly; (re - ly;) Why He should keep from me the way I fain would see,
2. Sometimes my way is led where flow - ers raise their head. Sometimes be - neath a cloud - ed sky; (cloud - ed sky;) And tho' I oft would know why He does lead me so,
3. In Him a - lone I trust, tho' not be - cause I must, I yield my love to sat - is - fy; (my love to sat - is - fy;) And tho' my soul He slay, I'll trust Him in that day,
4. So Mas - ter, lead me on un - til my day is gone, And glit - t'ring gems be - stud the sky; (the sky;) And if some star-ry night my soul should take its flight,

Chorus.

But I do not ask Him why.
Still I do not ask Him why.
And I will not ask Him why.
Still I will not ask Thee why.
} I am trust - ing Him.

(ask Him why. I am trust - ing)

trust - ing Him, As the days go by; And tho' I oft would know why He should lead me so, I do not ask Him why.

(I am trust - ing, Trust - ing as the ask him why.)

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 242. Is it the Crowning Day?

GEORGE WALKER WHITCOMB. CHARLES H. MARSH.

1. Je - sus may come to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would see my Friend;
2. I may go home to - day, Glad day! Glad day! Seemeth I hear their song;
3. Why should I anxious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights appear on the shore,
4. Faithful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will free - ly tell

Dan - gers and troubles would end If Je - sus should come to - day.
Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If I should go home to - day.
Storms will affright nev - er - more, For he is "at hand" to - day.
Why I should love him so well, For he is my all to - day.

CHORUS.

Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day? I'll

live for to - day, nor anx - ious be, Je - sus, my Lord, I

rit.

soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown - ing day?

Copyright, MCMX, by The Praise Pub. Co., Phila., Pa. Used by per.

No. 243. He'll Never Forget to Keep Me.

"Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love."—Jer. 31 : 3.
"For I am the Lord, I change not."—Mal. 3 : 6

F. A. G — F. A. Graves.

Tenor and Alto Duet.

1. My Father has ma- ny dear children; Will he ev- er for - get to keep me?
2. Our Father re-members the sparrows, Their val-ue and fall he doth see;
3. The words of the Lord are so priceless, How patient and watchful is he;
4. I now will a - bide in his shad - ow, Nev- er restless nor fear- ful will be;
5. O brother, why don't you accept him? He of-fers sal - va - tion so free;

He gave his own Son to redeem them, And he cannot for-get to keep me.
But dear- er to him are his children, And he'll never for-get to keep me.
Tho' mother for - get her own offspring, Yet he'll never for-get to keep me.
In the se- cret of his presence he'll hide me, And he'll never for-get to keep me.
Re - pent, and be - lieve, and o - bey him, And he'll never for-get to keep thee.

Refrain.

He'll never for - get to keep me (keep me,) He'll never for - get to keep me (keep me:)
5th v. He'll never for - get to keep thee (keep thee,) He'll never for - get to keep thee (keep thee,)

He gave his own Son to redeem me, And he'll never for-get to keep me.
But dear- er to him are his children, And he'll never for-get to keep me.
Tho' mother for - get her own off-spring, Yet he'll never for-get to keep me.
In the secret of his presence he'll hide me, And he'll never for-get to keep me.
Re-pent, and be - lieve, and o - bey him, And he'll never for-get to keep me.

Copyright, MDCCCXCIX, by F. A. Graves. Used by per.

No. 244. The King of the Ages.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

Unison.

1. See the cross, where the Saviour was cru - ci - fied, See the
2. See the tomb, where the King of the A - ges lay, See the
3. See the throne, where he sits by the Fa-ther's side, Pray - ing

blood, shed for sinners when Je- sus died, Hear the song that the
stone, by the angels once roll'd a - way, He is ris'n, with his
there for the dear ones for whom he died; Heart and life to his

ransom'd in heaven sing, See the crown on the head of our Saviour King.
prais-es the heavens ring, See the crown on the head of our Saviour King.
serv- ice we glad-ly bring, Place a crown on the head of our Saviour King.

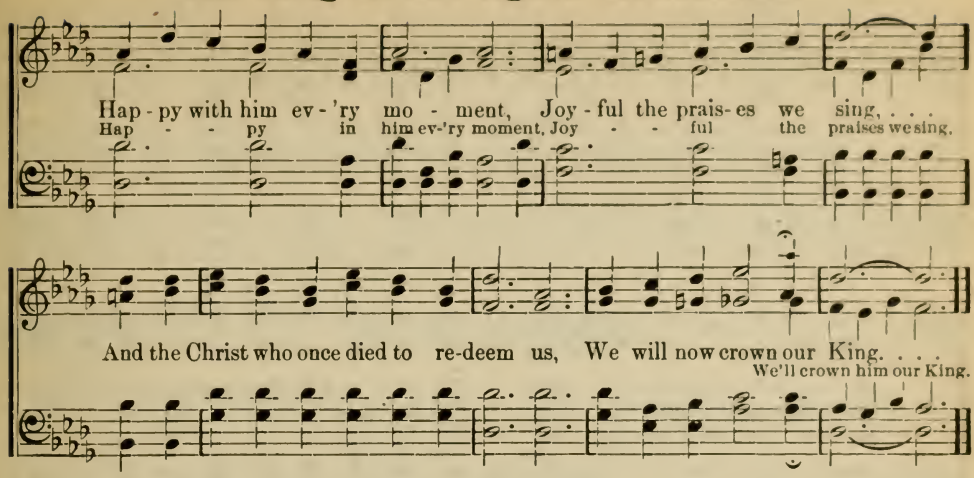
Chorus. *Parts.*

Je - sus is liv - ing in glo - ry, The King of the A - ges is he, ...
Je - - - sus is liv-ing in glo-ry, The glo - ri - ous King of the A - ges is he;

When he shall come in his king - dom, For ev - er with him we shall be, ...
When in his kingdom he comes, for ev - - er with him we shall be,

Copyright, MCMIX, by The Praise Pub. Co., Phila., Pa. Used by per.

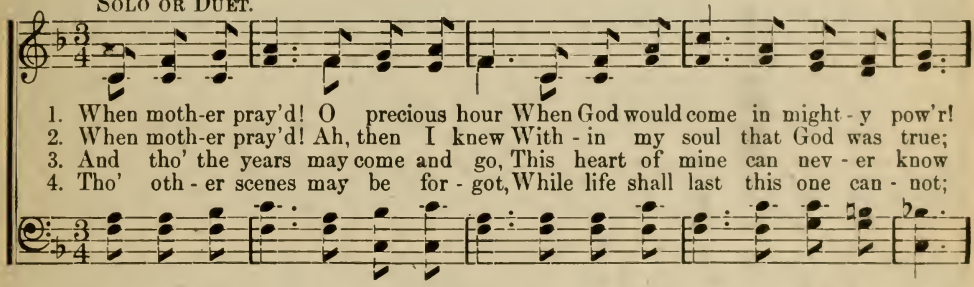
The King of the Ages.—Concluded.

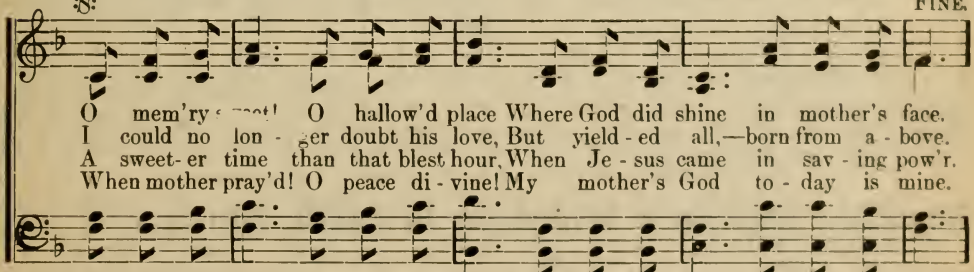


No. 245. When Mother Prayed.

C. F. O. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

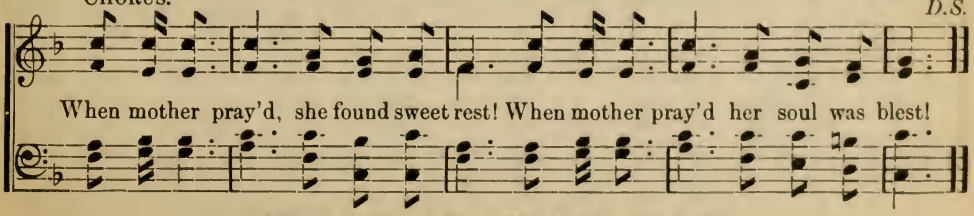
Solo or Duet.





D.S.—Her heart and mind on Christ were stay'd, And God was there when mother pray'd.

Chorus.



Copyright, MCMVI, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

No. 246. The Christian Life.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

To be sung as a solo.

1. The days that glide so swiftly down the highway of the past Are fill'd with ma - ny wea - ry hours of pain; But the love of God grows stronger, As the wait - ing hour seems lon - ger, And tho' si - lent be my voice, my long- ing heart repeats the strain:
2. Each moment brings me near- er to the time when I must leave The scenes of earth that seem so dear to me: But the sight of home is clearer, And my hope of heav - en dear - er Than the world and all its glo - ry and its wealth could ev-er be.
3. So let the ransom'd of the Lord re - peat the song of trust, And lean the hard-er on the word of God; On its prom- is - es a - biding, As a ref - uge 'neath it hid - ing, Trav - el brave - ly on the highway that the saints and martyrs trod.

ad lib.

Refrain. *Slowly.*

Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

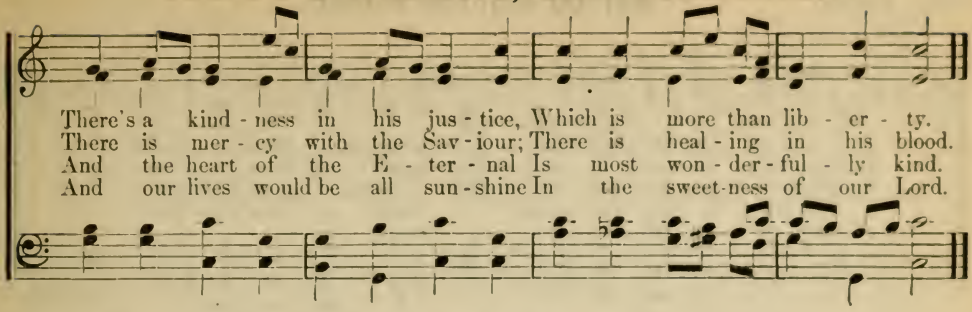
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 247. There's a Wideness in God's Mercy.

Frederick W. Faber. Lizzie J. Tourjee.

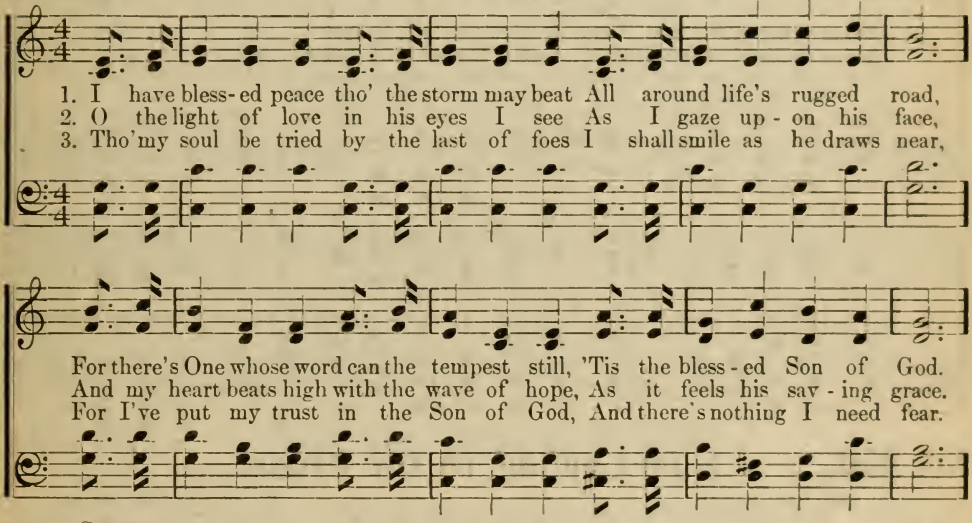
1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple We should take him at his word;

There's a Wideness, etc.—Concluded.

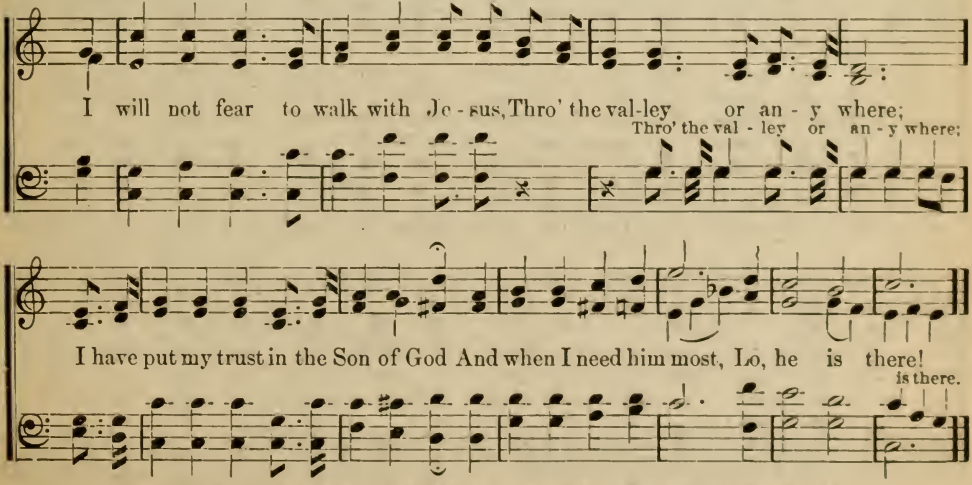


No. 248. Lo, He is There!

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.



Chorus.



Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 249. All to Christ I Owe.

ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE, by per.

1. I hear the Sav - iour say, Thy strength in - deed is small; Child of
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and thine a - lone Can
3. When from my dy - ing bed My ransomed soul shall rise, Then
4. And when be - fore the throne I stand in him com - plete, I'll

CHORUS.

weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
change the leper's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
"Je - sus paid it all" Shall rend the vaulted skies.
lay my trophies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

Je - sus paid it all,

All to him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain: He wash'd it white as snow.

No. 250. I am Coming to the Cross.

Rev. WM. MCDONALD. W. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak and blind;
2. In the prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
3. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in him I am;

CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in thee, Bless - ed lamb of Cal - va - ry;

D.C. Chorus.

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
I am pros - trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.

Hum - bly at thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

No. 251. Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISHER.

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev-er to live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i-dol, cast out ev-'ry foe; Now wash me, and
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-plete sac-ri-fice; I give up my-self, and what-ev-er I know; Now wash me, and
3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat, I wait, bless-ed Lord at Thy eru-ci-fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow, Now wash me, and
4. Lord Je-sus, Thou seest I pa-tient-ly wait; Come now, and with-in me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "No;" Now wash me, and

:S: FINE. CHORUS. D.S.

I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and

D.S.—I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 252. Ring the Bells of Heaven.

REV. WM. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.

Joyfully. FINE.

1. Ring the bells of heav-en! There is joy to-day, For a soul re-turning from the wild;
   See! The Father meets him out up-on the way, Welcoming His weary wand'ring child.
2. Ring the bells of heav-en! There is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is re-con-ciled;
   Yes, a soul is re-scued from his sin-ful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child.
3. Ring the bells of heaven! Spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain,
   Tell the joy-ful ti-dings! Bear it far a-way, For a precious soul is born a-gain.

D.C.—'Tis the ransom'd army, like a might-y sea, Pealing forth the anthem of the free.

CHORUS. D.C.

Glo-ry! Glo-ry! How the an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! How the loud harps ring;

No. 253. The Path of Promise.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Sweet is the path of promise, Guarded from fear and dread; O - ver each shade and sorrow
2. Bright is the path of promise, Blessings divine I share; On him who walks beside me
3. Peaceful the path of promise, Since I'm an heir di-vine; Led by his light un-failing,

Light of his love is shed; Sweet are the words of comfort, Cheering the way I tread.
Cast I my ev-'ry care; Hear I the words of comfort, Mes-sage of joy to bear.
Brightly my hope shall shine; Mas-ter of all, be near me, Keep me for-ev - er thine.

* CHORUS. SOP. AND ALTO.
(CALVARY.)

"Lo, I will be with thee!" How cheer-ing the word!

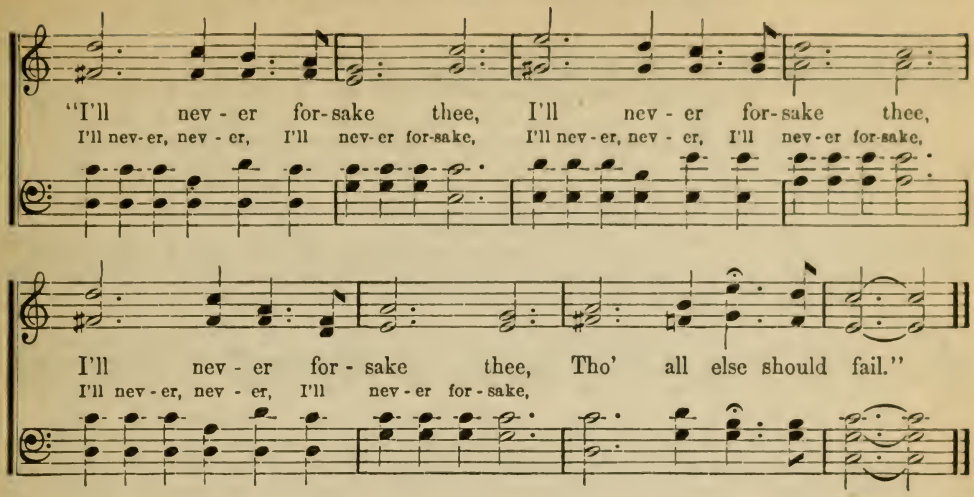
On this I am lean - ing; "Thus say - eth the Lord."

ALL IN PARTS.

Our path-way is bright - ened All thro' the dim vale; . . .
Our pathway ev - er is bright - ened All thro' the vale, the dim vale, the dim vale;

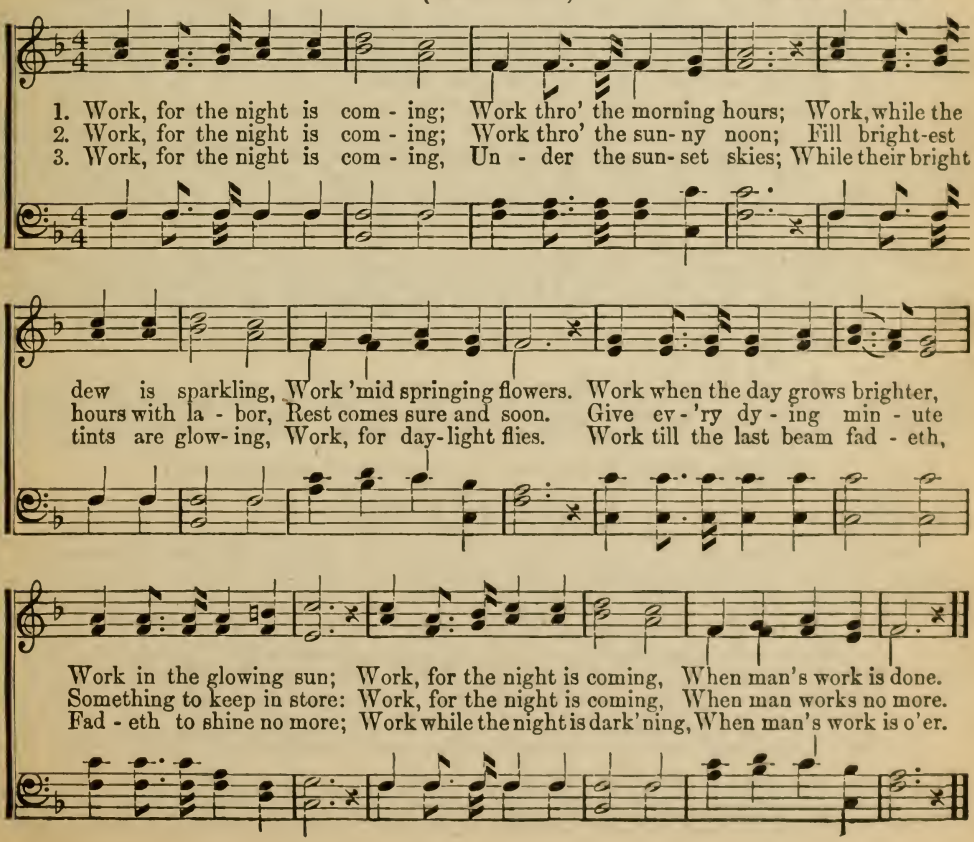
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

The Path of Promise.—Concluded.



No. 254. Work, for the Night is Coming.

ANNA L. COGHILL. (WORK SONG.) LOWELL MASON.



No. 255. When I Stand on the Streets of Gold.

Anon. ARTHUR WILTON.

1. The bur-dens of life may be ma - ny, The frowns of the world may be cold,
2. With joy I shall en - ter the cit - y The face of my Saviour be - hold,
3. What wonder - ful visions of beau - ty, What glo - ri - ous scenes shall un - fold,
4. For a - ges on a - ges I'll praise him And nev - er grow wea - ry or old,

To me it will matter but lit - tle, When I stand on the streets of gold.
And I shall be changed and be like him, When I stand on the streets of gold.
What daz - zling splendors surround me, When I stand on the streets of gold.
Love-crowned I'll a-bide in his pres-ence, When I stand on the streets of gold.

CHORUS.

When I stand on the streets of gold, When I stand on the streets of gold;

I sing with the ones gone be - fore me, When I stand on the streets of gold.

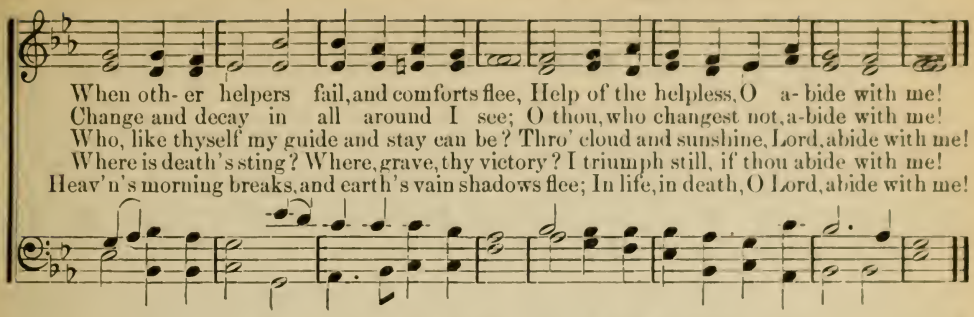
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 256. Abide With Me!

HENRY F. LYTE. WILLIAM H. MONK.

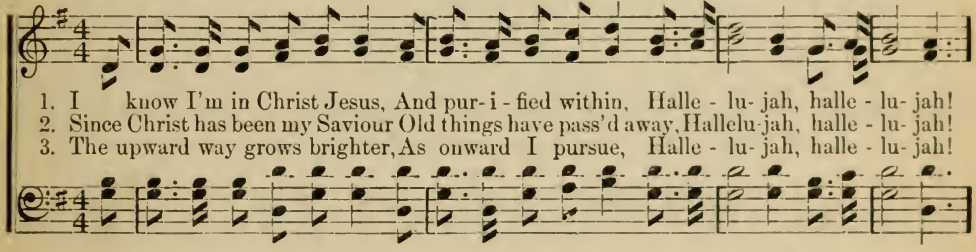
1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven-tide, The darkness deepens—Lord, with me abide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass a-way;
3. I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter-ness;
5. Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies;

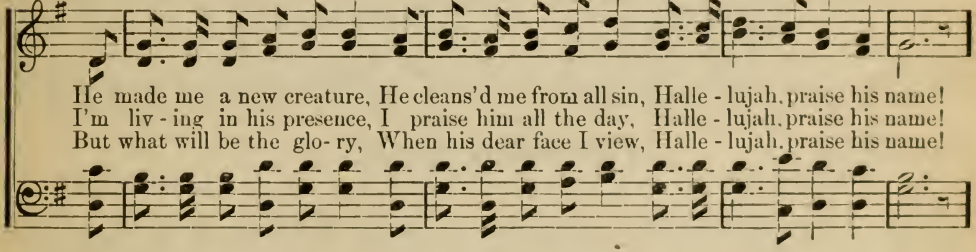
Abide With Me!—Concluded.

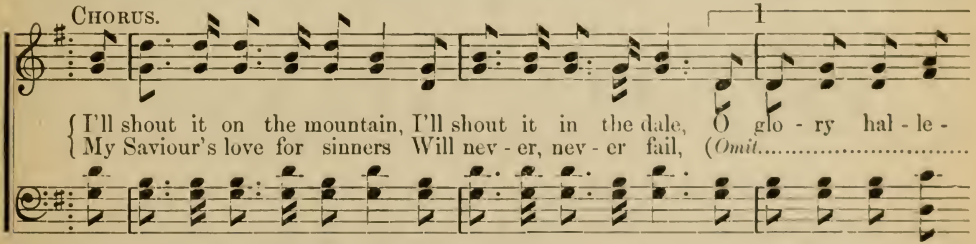


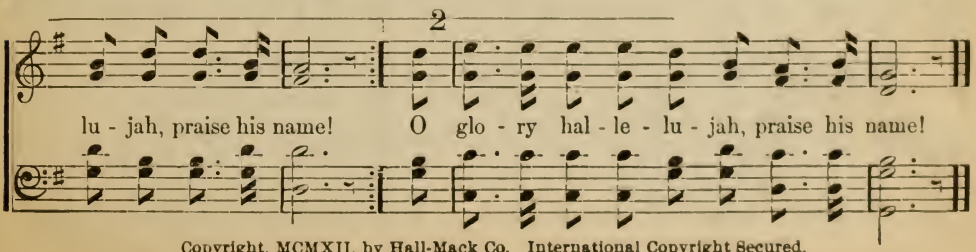
No. 257. Hallelujah, Praise His Name!

F. M. Dilks. Rev. J. B. Mackay.





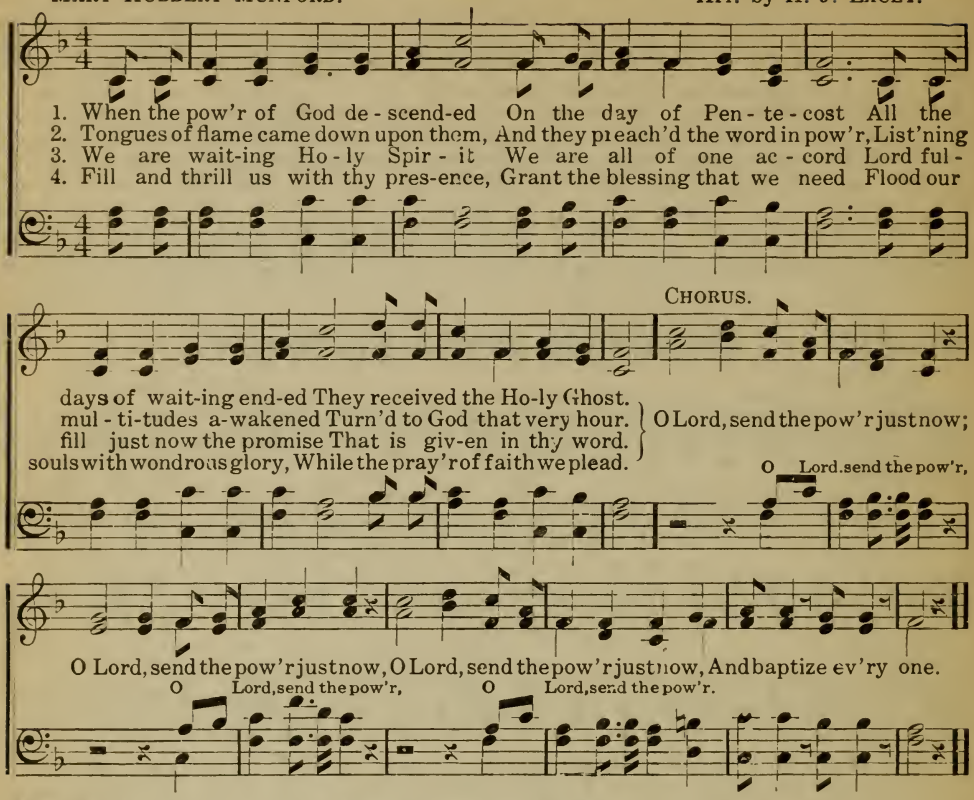




Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

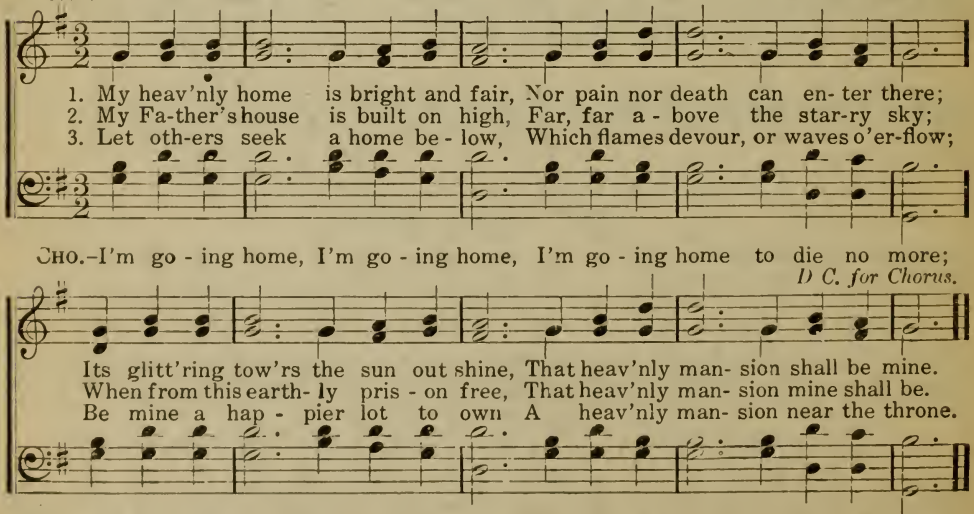
No. 258. O Lord, Send the Power.

MARY HUBBERT MUNFORD. Arr. by H. J. LACEY.



No. 259. I'm Going Home.

Rev. WM. HUNTER. WM. MILLER.



No. 260. Old Jordan's Waves I Do Not Fear.

C. J. B. CHAS. J. BUTLER.

1. Some day, I know not when 'twill be, The an - gel Death will come to me;
2. My sins He long a - go for - gave, And still I feel His pow'r to save;
3. My lov'd ones they have cross'd the tide, But safe-ly cross'd with Christ their Guide,
4. So when at death's cold brink I stand, My hand clasp'd in my Sav-iour's hand,

But this I know, if Christ be near, Old Jor-dan's waves I will not fear.
And if I keep the wit - ness clear, Old Jor-dan's waves I will not fear.
They sweet-ly whis-pered in my ear, Old Jor-dan's waves I do not fear.
I, too, shall shout in tones so clear, Old Jor-dan's waves I do not fear.

Copyright, MDCCCXCVI, by John J. Hood. Used by per.

No. 261 Now I Feel the Sacred Fire.

Old Melody.

1. { Now I feel the sa-cred fire, Kindling, flaming, glowing, Higher, still and ris-ing high-er, All my soul o'er-flowing; } Life im-mor-tal I receive.—
2. { Now I am from bondage freed, Ev -' ry bond is riv - en; Je-sus makes me free in - deed, Just as free as neav- en; } 'Tis a glo-ri-ous lib -er ty—
3. { Let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll, Roll thro' ev-'ry na- tion; Wit-nessing from soul to soul, This immense salvation, } Now I know it's full and free;

Oh, the won-drous sto- ry! I was dead, but now I live, Glo- ry! Glo-ry! Glo - ry!
Oh, the won-drous sto- ry! I was bound, but now I'm free, Glo- ry! Glo-ry! Glo - ry!
Oh, the won-drous sto- ry! For I feel it sav - ing me, Glo- ry! Glo ry! Glo - ry!

4 Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to Jesus!
He hath brought salvation nigh,
From all sin he frees us.
Let the golden harps of God
Bring the wondrous story
Let the pilgrim shout aloud,
Glory! Glory! Glory!

5 Let the trump of jubilee,
The glad tidings thunder;
Jesus sets the captives free:
Bursts their bonds asunder:
Fetters break and dungeons fall,
Oh, the wondrous story!
This salvation's free to all,
Glory! Glory! Glory!

No. 262. Battle Hymn.

G. K. Little.

:8:Chorus.

1. { Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb, } And when the battle's
{ And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? } And when the battle's

o-ver we shall wear a crown! yes, we shall wear a crown! yes, we shall wear a crown!
o-ver we shall wear a crown! (*Omit, 2d and last time* . . . . . .)

Fine. D.S.

In the new Je-ru-sa-lem! Wear a crown! wear a crown!
Wear a crown! wear a crown!

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flow'ry beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord,
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

No. 263. The Old Time Religion.

1. It has shown me a Sav-iour, It has shown me a Sav-iour,
2. It will help me while liv-ing, It will help me while liv-ing,
3. It will help me when dy-ing, It will help me when dy-ing,

Cho.—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re-lig-ion,

D.C. for Chorus.

It has shown me a Sav-iour, And it's good e-nough for me!
It will help me while liv-ing, So it's good e-nough for me!
It will help me when dy-ing, So it's good e-nough for me!

'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good e-nough for me!

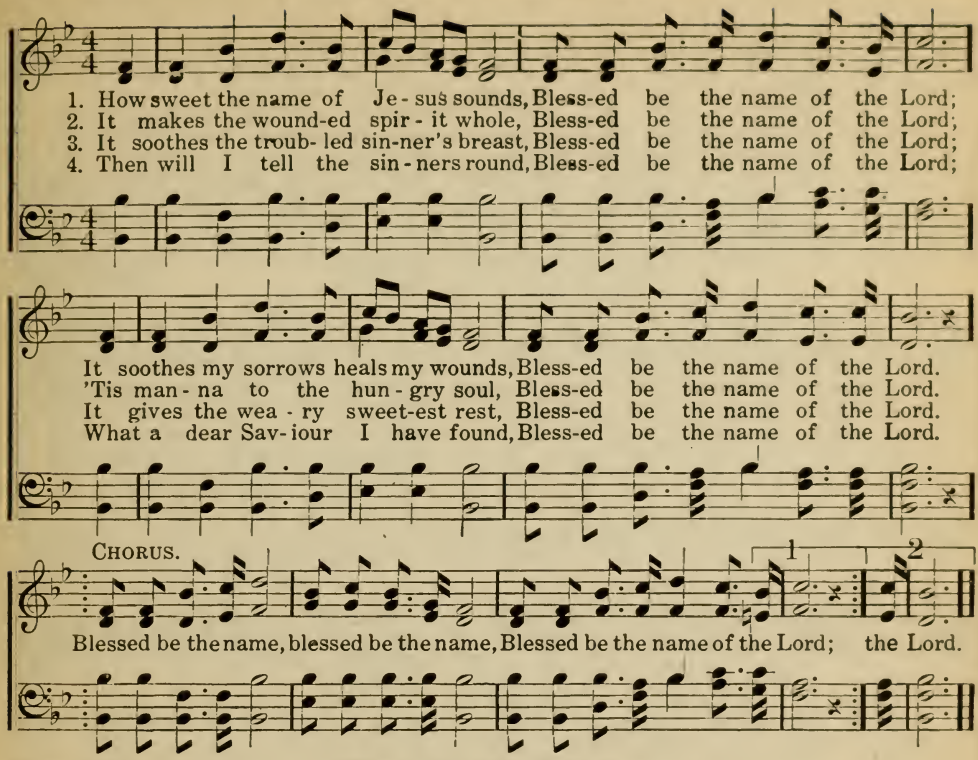
4 ||: It will lead me to Jesus :||
And it's good enough for me!

5 ||: Every day it grows better :||
And it's good enough for me!

6 ||: It will save every sinner :||
So it's good enough for all!

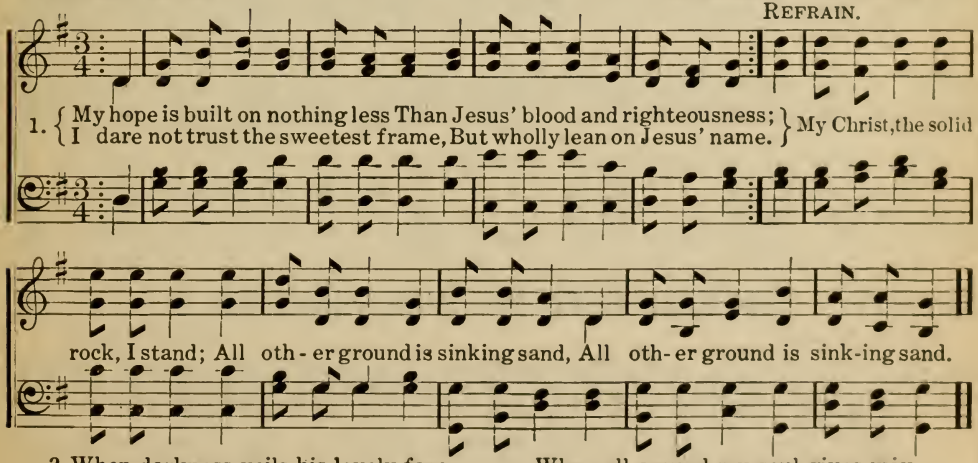
7 ||: It will bless everybody :||
And it's good enough for me!

No. 264. Blessed be the Name.



No. 265. The Solid Rock.

EDWARD MOTE. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



2 When darkness veils his lovely face
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.

3 His oath, his convenant, his blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When he shall come with trumpet sound,
O may I then in him be found;
Dressed in his righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne!

No. 266. A Child of the King.

HATTIE E. BUELL. REV. JOHN B. SUMNER, arr.

1. My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the
2. My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men, Once wander'd o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth, A sin-ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cottage, why should I care? They're building a palace for

world in his hands! Of ru-bies and diamonds of sil-ver and gold
poor-est of men, But now he is reigning for-ev-er on high,
al-ien by birth! But I've been a-dopted, my name's written down,—
me o-ver there! Tho' ex-il-ed form home, yet, still I may sing:

CHORUS.

His coffers are full,—he has riches untold.
And will give me a home in heaven by and by.
An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.
All glo-ry to God, I'm a child of the King.
} I'm a child of the King,

ad lib.

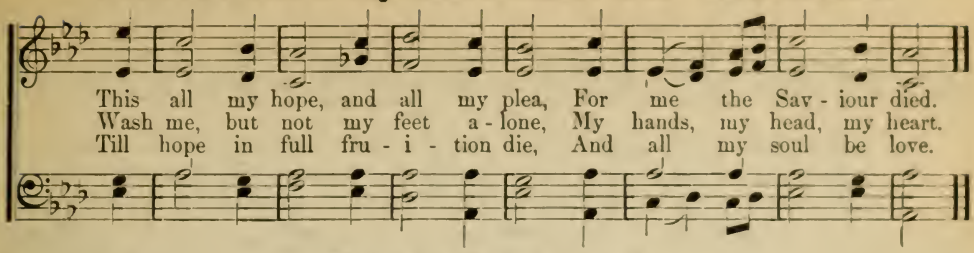
A child of the King; With Je-sus my Saviour I'm a child of the King.

No. 267. Forever Here My Rest Shall Be.

CHALES WESLEY. HUGH WILSON.

1. For-ev-er here my rest shall be, Close to thy bleeding side;
2. Wash me, and make me thus thine own; Wash me, and mine thou art;
3. The a-tonement of thy blood ap-ply, Till faith to sight im-prove,

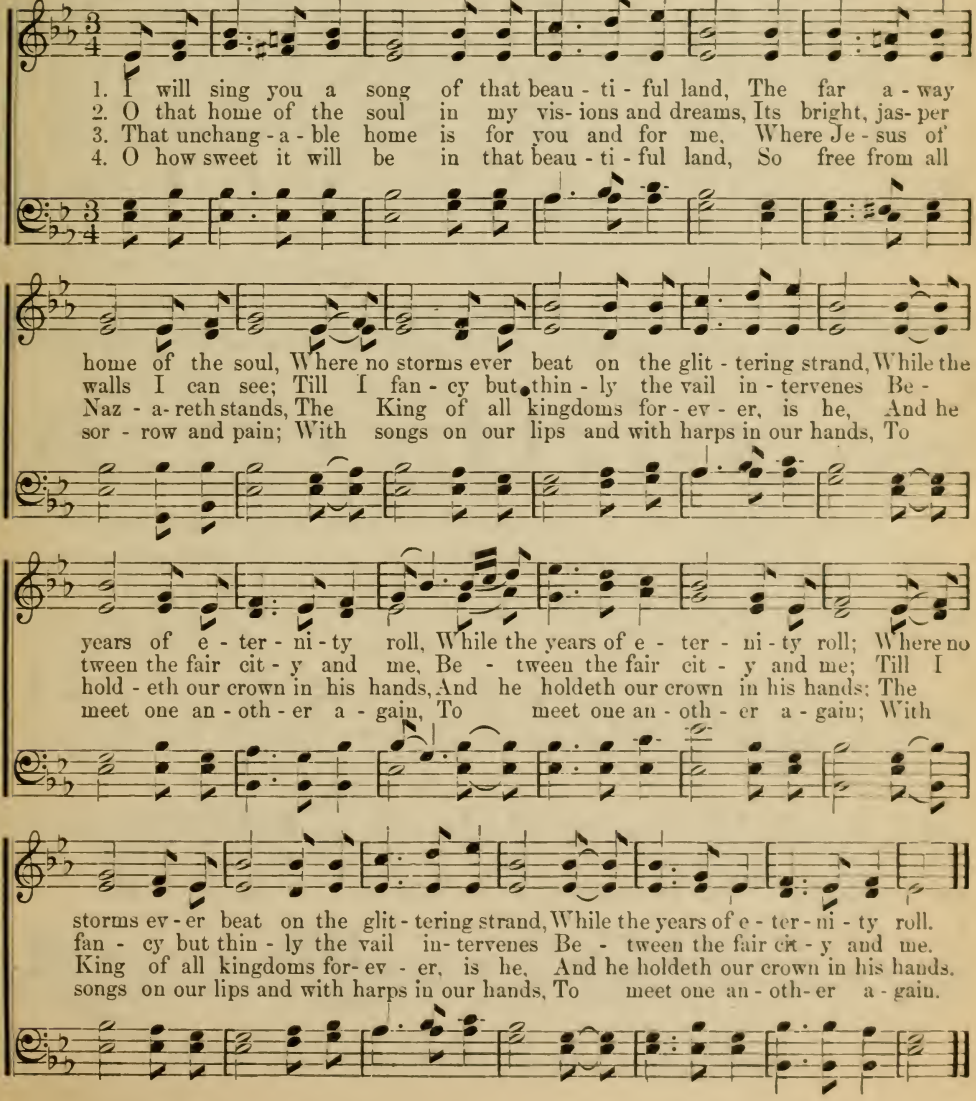
Forever Here My Rest Shall Be.—Concluded.



No. 268. Home of the Soul.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14: ii.

Mrs. ELLEN H. GATES. PHILIP PHILLIPS, by per.



No. 269. Lord of Galilee.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

DUET.—Sop. and Alto.

1. Lord of Gal - i - lee, Lord of Gal - i - lee, We Thy voice of love would now obey;
2. Lord of Gal - i - lee, Lord of Gal - i - lee, Sadden'd hearts to Thee for comfort came;
3. Lord of Gal - i - lee, Lord of Gal - i - lee, We would follow where Thy steps have trod;

And we fol-low Thee, glad-ly fol-low Thee, Where Thy loving hand shall lead the way.
We would helpers be, joy-ous help-ers be, Bringing cheer to others in Thy name.
Ev - er faithful - ly, ev - er faithful - ly, For the path of serv-ice leads to God.

*TWO-PART CHORUS.

We follow on, We follow on. Thy call with joy we will o - bey;
Then on, Then on, Thy call . . . . . with joy o - bey;

We follow on, We follow on, With joy we go where Thou hast trod.
Then on, Then on, With joy . . . . where Thou hast trod.

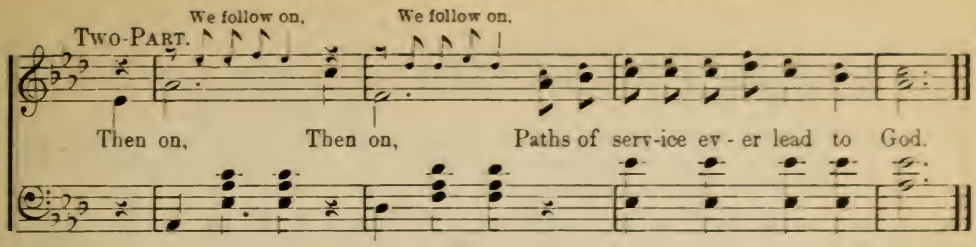
SOP. AND ALTO.

Then on, ... we fol-low on, Thy call . . . . with joy o - bey;

MALE VOICES.

* The Alto and Male voices sing the lower notes of top staff. Soprano sing small notes of top staff.

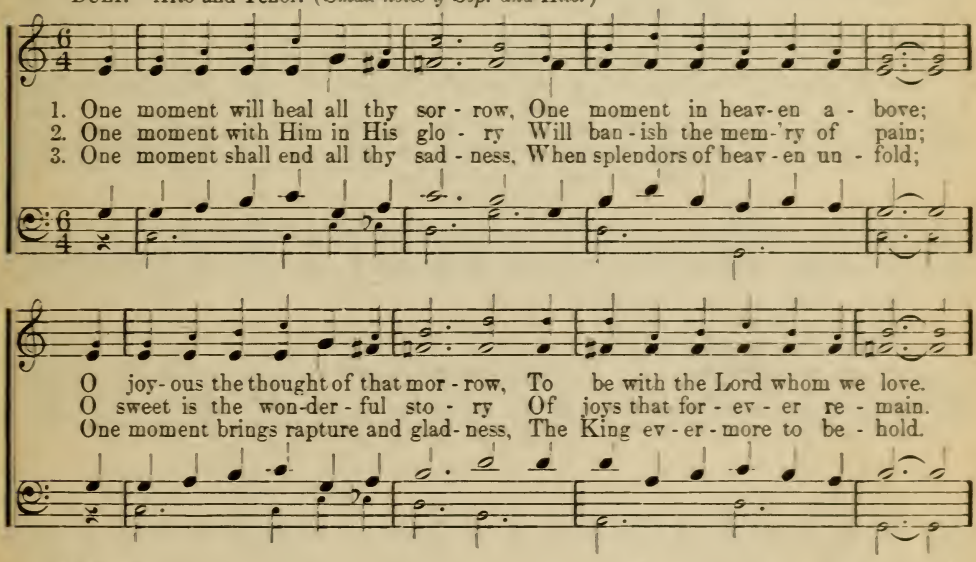
Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

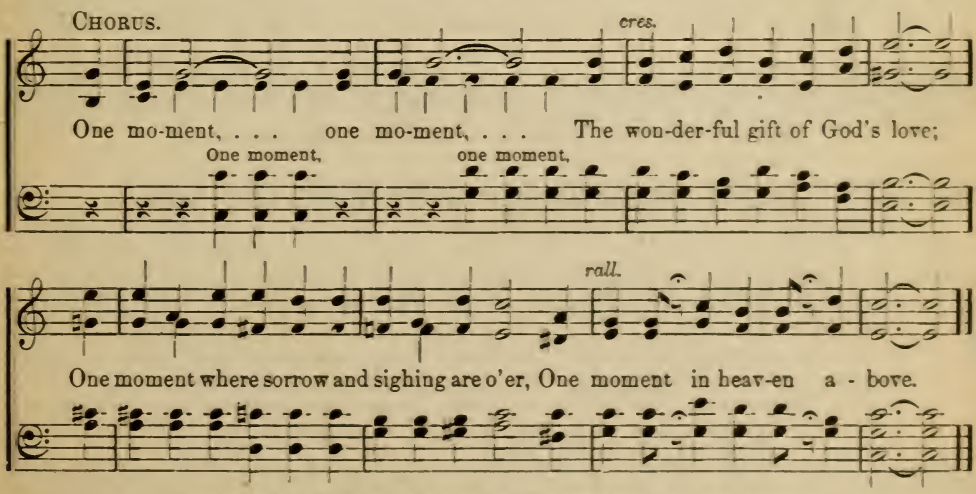


No. 270. One Moment in Heaven.

G. P. HOLT. WILL H. RUEBUSH.

DUET.—Alto and Tenor. (*Small notes if Sop. and Alto.*)





Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 271. Jesus Will Be With You.

J. B. M. Rev. J. B. Mackay.

1. Je - sus will be with you wheresoe'er you stray, Je - sus will be with you and will
2. Je - sus will be with you wheresoe'er you stray, Je - sus will be with you and will
3. Je - sus will be with you wheresoe'er you stray, Je - sus will be with you all a -

guide your way; Thro' the lone- ly deserts, o - ver mountains bare, Je - sus will be
be your stay; Thro' the darksome valley with its grief and care, Je - sus will be
long life's way; Thro' the chil - ly waters to the land so fair, Je - sus will be

Chorus.

with you, brother, ev - 'rywhere.
with you, brother, don't despair.
with you, brother, trust his care.
} Je - sus will be with you, Je - sus will be with you,

1 2

He will be your friend To comfort and defend; Je - sus will be with you to the end.

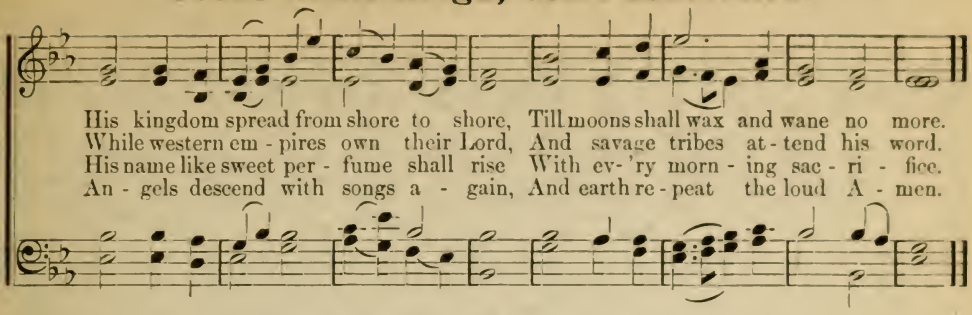
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 272. Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun.

Isaac Watts. John Hatton.

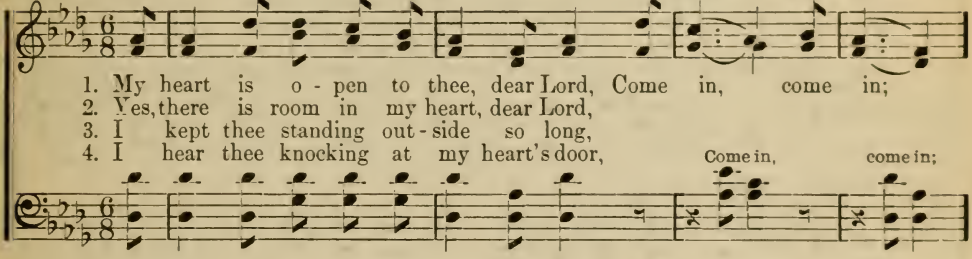
1. Je - sus shall reign wher- e'er the sun Does his suc- ces - sive journeys run;
2. From north to south the princ - es meet To pay their homage at his feet;
3. To him shall end - less pray'r be made, And endless prais - es crown his head;
4. Let ev- 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu- liar hon - ors to their King;

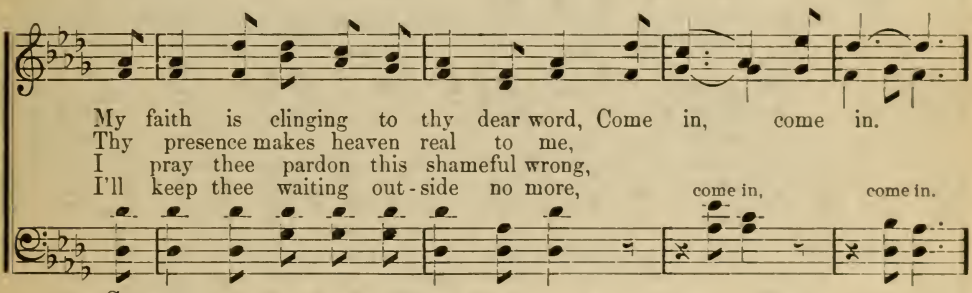
Jesus Shall Reign, etc.—Concluded.



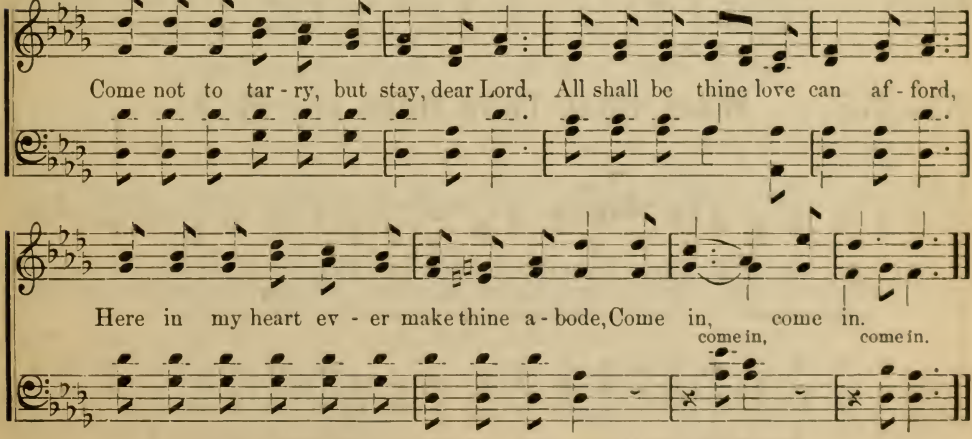
No. 273. Come Not to Tarry, But Stay.

A. W. S. ARTHUR WILLIS SPOONER.





CHORUS.



Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 274. I Do Not Know.

GRACE GISH. HALDOR LILLENAS.

DUET.

1. I know not when the light shall break In gold - en ray o'er jas - per
2. I do not know what years re - main, What pain or grief are still to
3. I know not what re - lent - less foes Shall press me back un - ceas - ing
4. Some day de - part - ed ones shall stand With ea - ger smiles in welcome

rit.

sea, But thro' the storms a message clear Rings sweet to me, rings sweet to me.
be; I on - ly know a heav'nly song Rings sweet to me, rings sweet to me.
ly; In spite of all the victor's song Rings sweet to me, rings sweet to me.
free, Their song of wel - come e - ven now Rings sweet to me, rings sweet to me.

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

I do not know when I shall see The precious friend who died for me;
I do not know when I shall see The precious friend who died for me;

rit.

But this I know, on streets of gold I shall some day his face be - hold.
But this I know, on streets of gold,

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

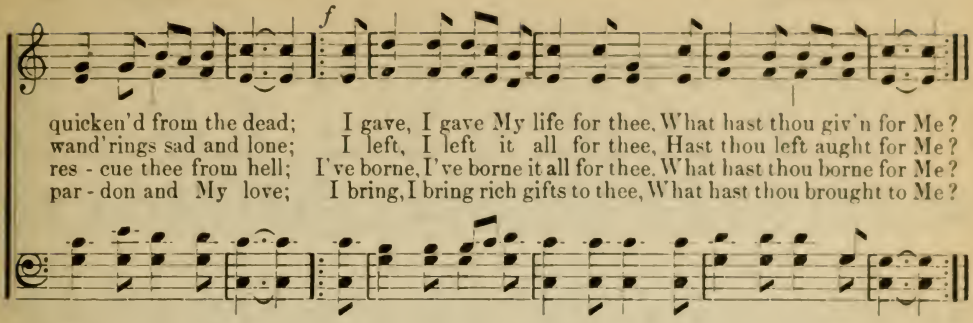
No. 275. What Hast Thou Done for Me?

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. P. P. BLISS.

Moderato.

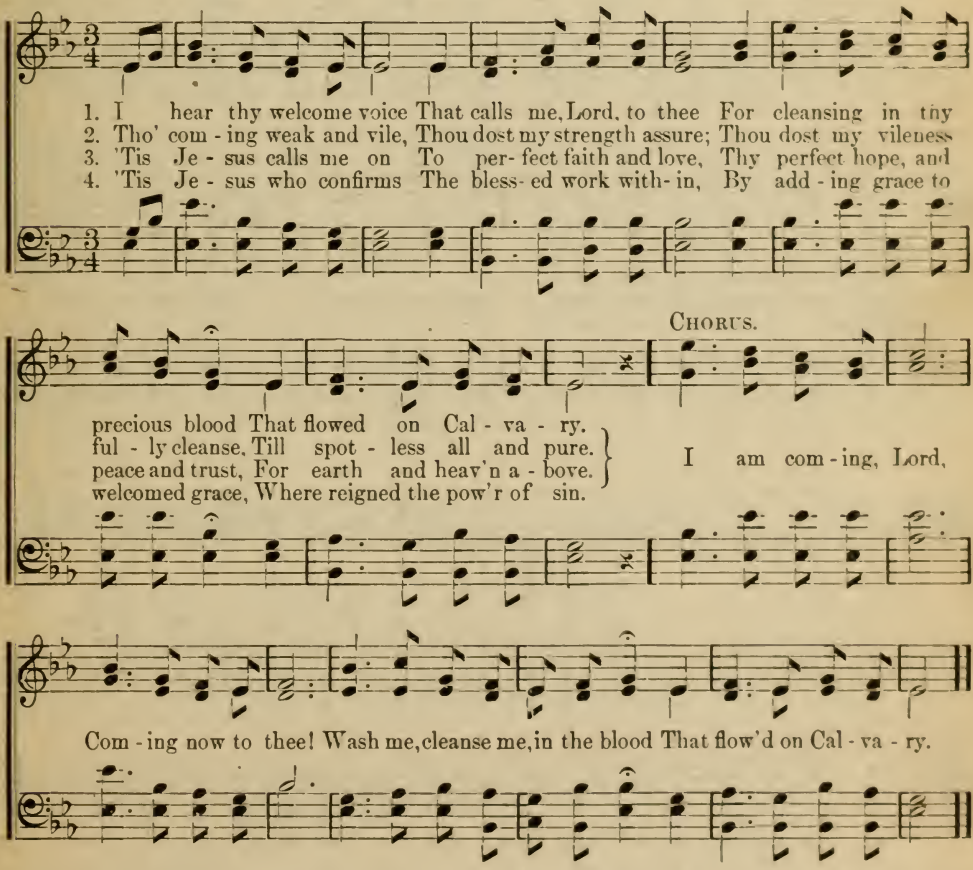
1. I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransom'd be. And
2. My Father's house of light, My glo - ry-cir-cled throne I left, for earthly night, For
3. I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bitterest ag - o - ny, To
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home above, Sal- va- tion full and free, My

What Hast Thou Done for Me?—Concluded.



No. 276. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H. LEWIS HARTSOUGH.



5 And he the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

6 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the Gift of Christ, our Lord
Our Strength and Righteousness!

No. 277. Anchor Your Bark.

Lizzie DeArmond. Adam Geibel.

1. Look well to your ca - bles, my broth - er,.... For sev - er'd the
2. Con - ceal'd by the gath - er - ing dark - ness .. Are break - ers of
3. So an - chor your bark to the Christ - rock,.. And ask the dear

faith strands may be,.. Take heed lest you slip from your moor - ings, And
sin, just at hand; O soul! there is ma - ny a dan - ger To
Je - sus to be Your pi - lot, to guide you in safe - ty To the

CHORUS.

Drift - - ing a - way.....

storm - toss'd lie out on life's sea...
keep you from gain - ing the land..
shores of e - ter - ni - ty...

Drift - ing a - way, Drift - ing a - way,

drift - - ing a - way.....

drift - ing a - way, drift - ing a - way, Far from the home of the blest, Then

an - chor your soul on the Christ - rock, For un - der its shad - ow is rest.

Copyright, 1894, by Adam Geibel.

No. 278. I Have Been Alone With Jesus.

Words used by per. Mrs. R. R. Forman.

Solo or Unison.

1. I have been a - lone with Je - sus with my head up - on His breast,
2. With a tremb-ling heart I told Him while with joy I lin - gered there,
3. Shall I tell you what He told me while I still was wait - ing there,
4. Then He told me I was wel - come ev - er - more with Him to stay,

For I was so ver - y wea - ry that I wait - ed there to rest.
All the bur - den of my sor - row and my heav - y weight of care,
For it took a - way my trou - bles and it took a - way my care;
And He said that He would nev - er cast His lov - ing child a - way.

I have been a - lone with Je - sus and He bade me stay a - while, And I
How the voice of Sa - tan's whis - p'rings oft - en called me in - to sin, And I
Oh! He told me how He lov'd me tho' a way- ward err - ing child, And I
Lo! He said I am thy Sav - iour, as a rock I firm - ly stand—Come and

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

felt it ver - y pre-cious in the sunshine of His smile.
asked Him if I might not stay for- ev- er there with Him.
felt so ver - y hap - py as He looked on me and smiled.
rest beneath my shad - ow in this wea-ry thirst - y land.
} I've been a- lone with Je - sus, My

bless- ed, bless-ed Je - sus, I've been a- lone with Je - sus, In the sunshine of His smile.

Copyright, MCMVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International copyright secured.

No. 279. Jesus is Precious to Me.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. With Je - sus my Lord all the way I am go - ing, Be - cause his sweet
2. He light - ens my cares and he shares all my sor - row; What - ev - er I
3. I'm close to the side that for sin - ners was riv - en; The love of my

love all my heart is o'er - flow - ing; My faith in his grace to the
need from his love I can bor - row; He gives me, each day, strength and
soul to my Sav - iour I've giv - en, And now I am sure he will

CHORUS.

world I am show-ing, Je - sus is precious to me.
hope for the mor-row, Je - sus is precious to me.
guide me to heav - en, Je - sus is precious to me.
} Je - sus is precious to

me, Al - ways his lov - er I'll be, Wher - ev - er he leads
to me, I'll be,

by his grace I will fol - low; Je - sus is pre - cious to me.

Copyright, MCMVIII, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah. N. J. Used by per.

Gospel Message, No. 3.

No. 280. What Have You Done for Jesus?

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. What have you done as the days have sped by? What have you done for Je - sus?
2. Pleasures you've sought, and the world's fleeting gain, What have you done for Je - sus?
3. Rich - es un - told he has bought you and me; What have you done for Je - sus?
4. No work a - bides but the serv - ice of love; What have you done for Je - sus?

What bless-ed rec-ords were en - tered on high? What have you done for Je - sus?
Treas- ures of earth you have tried to ob- tain, What have you done for Je - sus?
Bless - ed sal - va- tion, a - bundant and free! What have you done for Je - sus?
Seek - ing the jew- els that sparkle a - bove, What have you done for Je - sus?

Chorus.

What have you done for Je - - sus? What have you done for Je - - sus?
O what have you done? O what have you done?

When fades the day, O what will you say? What have you done for Je - sus?

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 281. His Love.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. His love will sweeten ev - 'ry bit - ter cup That care and sor - rows brew;
2. His love will lighten ev - 'ry wea - ry task Throughout the toil of day;
3. His love will guide me to the promised home With - in the vale of rest;

Take cour - age, heart, and let your faith look up Be - yond the heaven's blue.
His strength and pow'r are all I need to ask To help me on the way.
Press on, my soul, in doubt no lon - ger roam, Press on and gain God's best.

CHORUS.

His love can fill my ev - 'ry need, (my ev - 'ry need.) His love for me in all I plead, (in all I plead,) His love will al - ways safe - ly lead; His love for me.

His love for me, His love for me.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 282. His Love is Wonderful.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. When the Lamb of God was cru - ci - fied, And laid on the sin-made tree,
2. I have seen no cross on Calv'ry's hill, No tomb in the gar- den gray,
3. I have known no fear since that glad day, When low at his feet I fell,
4. When he takes us up to dwell with him Throughout all e - ter - ni - ty.

It was not the nails that could keep him there, But it was for love of me;
But the love of Christ was revealed to me When he took my sins a - way;
All the gifts of love that he gave me there I can nev - er, nev - er tell;
We will praise him there as we praise him here, For his love for you and me;

Chorus.

Yes, it was his love for me.
When he took my sins a - way.
I can nev - er, nev - er tell.
For his love for you and me.

Hal - le - lu - jah! O his love is
O his love is

won- der- ful, And his grace is so full and free! O his
ver - y won - der - ful, full and free!

love is won-der-ful, For it reach- es e - ven me!
O his love is ver - y won- der- ful, yes, e - ven me!

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 283. Just Ahead.

W. C. Poole. Adam Geibel.

1. Just a - head the days are bright - er, Just a - head; Just a - head the cares are light - er, Just a - head; Sing a song of hope and cheer,
2. Just a - head is Je - sus call - ing, Just a - head; Sol - diers in - to line be fall - ing, Just a - head; There's so much to dare and do,
3. Just a - head are songs of glo - ry, Just a - head; Oth - ers tell sal - va - tion's sto - ry, Just a - head; Just a - head are days of light,

Just a - head; Just a - head;

Ban - ish ev - 'ry doubt and fear; See, the morn - ing lights ap - pear! Just a - head.
And the Mas - ter calls for you, Will you to the call be true? Just a - head.
Vic - t'ry for the cause of right, Glo - rious daybreak aft - er night, Just a - head.

Chorus. *Unison.* Male Voices. All.

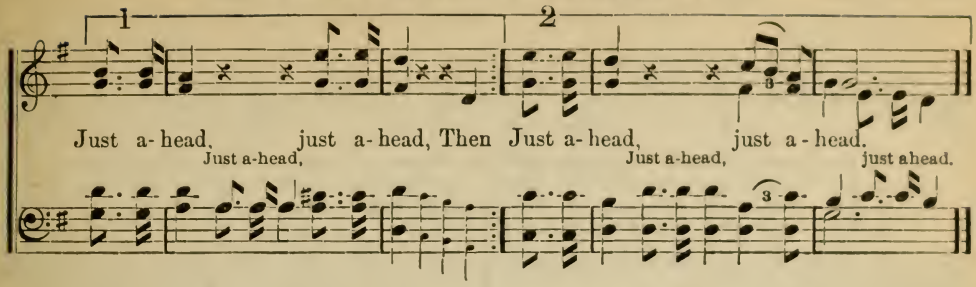
Then on, on, on, on, to the vic - to - ry! The vic - to - ry! On, on, on,

Male Voices. *Parts.*

on, to the vic - to - ry! The vic - to - ry! On, on, on till our King we see,

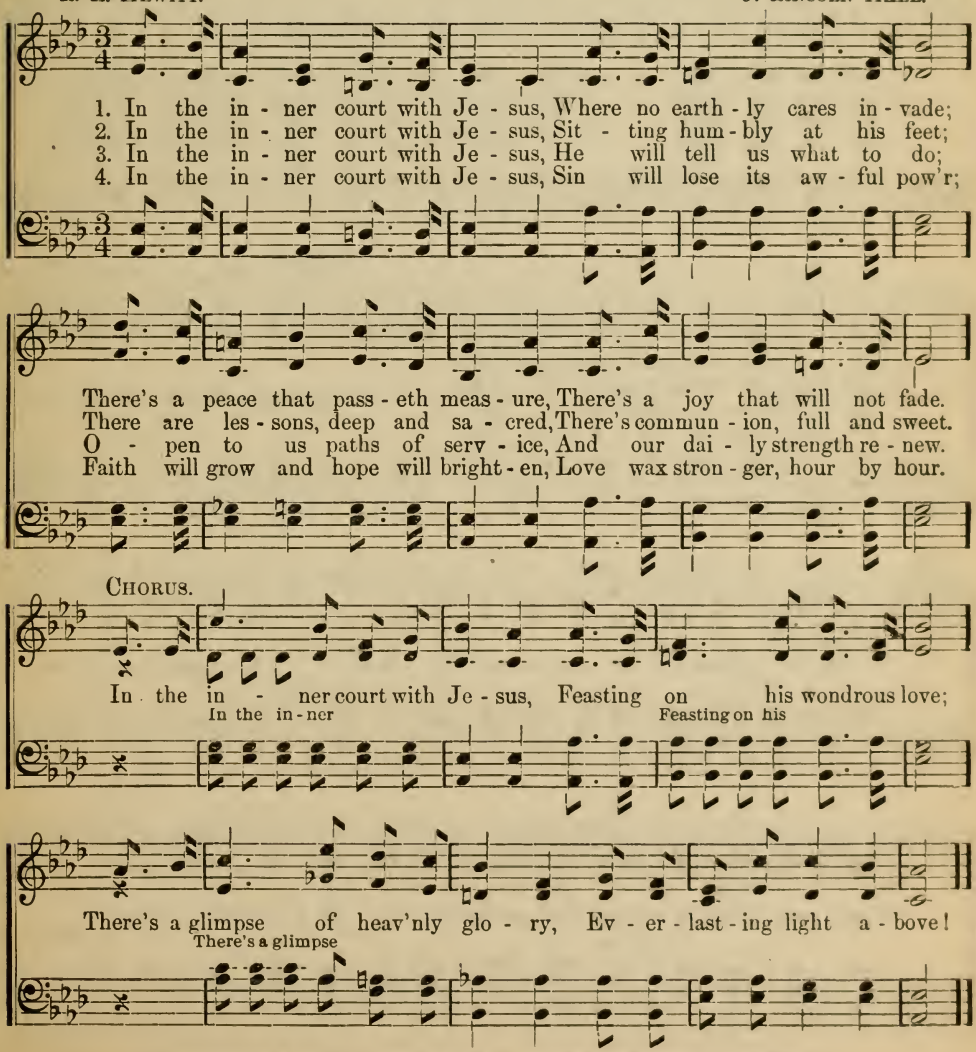
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

Just Ahead.—Concluded.



No. 284. In the Inner Court with Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.



Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 285. My Mother's Old Bible is True.

(Dedicated to the Men and Religion Forward Movement.)

E. E. Hewitt. Adam Geibel.

Tenors and Basses, or All in Unison, or Solo.

1. I've found that earth's wa - ters will ne'er sat - is - fy, I sought for re - fresh-ing and cheer;. . . Its cisterns were brok-en, its fountains were dry,
2. I turned to the Bi - ble, glad ti - dings I read, Of riv - ers un - fail - ing and bright;. . . Of Christ the Good Shepherd, who safely hath led
3. I read of the mer - cy that brought him to die, To save guilt - y sin - ners like me;. . . . That now he is liv - ing in glo - ry on high,
4. A - way with the fountains that shine but to mock, A - way with earth's per - ish - ing toys; . . . I drink of the wa - ter that flows from the rock,

Chorus.

Its joys like the dews dis - ap - pear. . . .
His flock by the streams of de - light. . . .
My more than a broth - er to be. . . . .
I feast up - on in - fi - nite joys. . . .
} My mother's old Bi - ble is true;. . . From cov - er to cov - er, all true!. . . A message of love,
is true; all true!
'Twas sent from a - bove; My moth - er's old Bi - ble is true. . .
is true.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 286. Such a Friend is Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. One who died to res - cue me, Such a friend is Je - sus;
2. One who gives me vic - t'ry - pow'r, Such a friend is Je - sus;
3. One who hears me when I pray, Such a friend is Je - sus;
4. One who fills me with his love, Such a friend is Je - sus;

Took my place and set me free, Such a friend is Je - sus.
Need - ful grace for ev - 'ry hour, Such a friend is Je - sus.
Lifts the heav - y load a - way, Such a friend is Je - sus.
Fits me for the realms a - bove, Such a friend is Je - sus.

Chorus. *All voices in unison.* *Parts.* *Unison.*

Such a friend is Je - sus, bless his ho - ly name! Let me his sal-

his name!

Parts. *Unison.*

va - tion to the world pro - claim; Such a friend is Je - sus,

pro - claim;

Parts.

Sav-iour of my soul; Un - to him be glo - ry while the a - ges roll.

my soul;

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 287. I'm Not My Own.

JOHN JAMES. J. J. LOWE.

1. I'm not my own, for Christ hath bought me, His for - ev - er-more to be;
2. I'm not my own, but sav'd by Je - sus, I will trust him all the way;
3. I'm not my own, but his for - ev - er, Naught can pluck me from his hand;
4. I'm not my own, but his for serv - ice, Toil - ing oth - er souls to win;

With his own blood he sav'd, redeem'd me, He paid the price and set me free.
To do his will, to know his fav - or, I'll glad- ly fol - low him each day.
I know he'll keep, and guard, and guide me In safe- ty to the bet - ter land.
I'll tell the lost the sweet old sto - ry, How Je-sus died to save from sin.

CHORUS.

I'm not my own, ... I'm not my own, A
I'm not my own, I'm not my own,

King . . . up - on a throne . . . . . Has ransom'd me . . . . . with
a King up - on a throne Has ransom'd me

his own blood, ... And now he claims me for his own. . . .
with his own blood, his own.

rit.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 288. All Shall Be Well.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. When the cord of life for me is brok-en, All shall be well; For the Lord of
2. When the ten-der ties of love shall sev-er, All shall be well; When I close my
3. When the Lord shall bid me come up high-er, All shall be well; If it be by

Chorus.

Life to me has spoken, And his message now I'll tell.
eyes on earth forev-er, It shall be with Christ to dwell.
wa-ter or by fire, I'll go shouting "All is well."

All shall be well with me, For I believe on Cal-va-ry, And that the blood of Christ my Saviour From sin has set me free; All shall be well with me, When I the glo-ry-land shall see, And this my parting cry to earth shall be, All shall be well with me.

all shall be well with me, with me, For I believe, be-lieve on Calva-ry, set me free; all shall be well with me, with me, When I, when I the glory-land shall see, with me.

rit.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 289. There is Joy in Heaven.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. When a soul re - pents of its sin and guilt, There is joy in heav'n;
2. When a sin - ner ceas - es in sin to roam, There is joy in heav'n;
3. When a soul from bon - dage has been set free, There is joy in heav'n;
4. When we sweep at last thro' the pearl - y gate, There is joy in heav'n;

When a heart is cleans'd in the blood once spilt, There is joy in heav'n.
When a prod - i - gal is re - turn - ing home, There is joy in heav'n.
When thro' grace di - vine blinded eyes can see, There is joy in heav'n.
When we meet the dear ones who for us wait, There is joy in heav'n.

CHORUS.

Around the great white throne they are singing, sing-ing, sing-ing, And all the bells of heav-en are ring- ing, For a sin- ner has come home; For a sin- ner has come home.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 290. Cross of Jesus.

J. WELLINGTON FRIZZELLE. (MESSIAH.) Arr. from LOUIS J. F. HEROLD.

1. Cross of Jesus, cross of love, Emblem of the King above; Cross where Jesus shed his blood,
2. Cross of Jesus, cross of peace, Where my soul finds sweet release; Where he died to set me free,
3. Cross of Jesus, cross of hope, Cross on which my Saviour spoke Words of comfort in the hour

D.S.—Blessed cross, O let me rest

Cross of Jesus.—Concluded.

Fine. CHORUS. *D.S.*

Where his love and mercy flow'd.
Suf - fered pain and ag - o - ny.
When he conquer'd Satan's pow'r.
Blessed cross, O let me rest 'Neath thy shadow, and be blest;

'Neath thy shadow, and be blest.

No. 291. Stand Like Men.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. God wants the faithful ones and true, He wants them now his work to do;
2. On moves the mighty tide of sin, The young and old are gathered in;
3. Stand like the martyrs did of old, Who gave their lives in serv - ice bold;

Might - y the pow'r of sin's dark' pall, O heed the Mas - ter's earn - est call.
On to the res - cue, men of God, Who once this wea - ry way have trod.
God need-eth la - b'rers tried and true, He wants them now his work to do.

CHORUS.

Firm for the Mas - ter stand like men, Stand 'gainst the rush-ing tide of sin,

rit.

If we the vic - to - ry would win, Stand, stand like men.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 292. Glory in the Service of My King.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I am walk-ing in the light of the Lord, And my rec-ord I am keep-ing clear; I am working all the while in the brightness of his smile, For there's
2. Worldly joys and pleasures charm me no more, In the midst of high-er things I live; And the vic-t'ry that I win, when I face the hosts of sin, Gives the
3. Bless-ed Je-sus, keep me true to thy love; In thy service would I e'er be found; Till thy ten-der call shall come, call-ing all the workers home, That by

CHORUS.

glo-ry in his service here.
greatest joy that life can give.
thy dear hand I may be crowned.
} There is glo-ry in the service of my King, of my King,

Ev-er-last-ing life and pleasure it will bring; . . . Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! . . . jah! There is glo-ry in the serv-ice of my King. . . .
it will bring; Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! of my King.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 293. Sweeter as the Years Roll By.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

1. When up - on bend - ed knee, Je - sus whispered to me, Sweet - er voice I had
2. Ev - 'ry day is a joy sin can nev - er destroy, Ev - 'ry mo - ment in
3. Days may come, they must go, as a tor - rent they flow, Rush - ing on to e -

nev - er heard; Bnt the years as they roll bring a joy to my soul, As I
peace I dwell; But I'm long - ing to stand face to face, hand in hand, With the
ter - ni - ty; But the time as it flies, brings me near - er the prize That a -

Chorus.

lin - ger up - on his word.
One whom I love so well.
waits when my King I'll see.

For he is sweet - er as the years roll by,
as the years roll by.

To be wor - thy of his love I'll try; So I'll love him more and more,
I will try;

rit.

As I near the oth - er shore, For he is sweet - er as the years roll by.
roll by.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 294. Don't You Know that He Loves You?

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. He loved you so much that he yielded his life, A ransom for souls that are lost;
2. He loves you so much that perhaps for your good, He shatters the i-dols you love;
3. He loves you so much that for a-ges, a home In heav-en has been kept for you;

In death's ag-o-ny, He hung on the tree, No mortal e'er knew what it cost.
To lead you to God, The chast-en-ing rod May point you to glo-ries a-bove.
No sorrows nor care, Nor suff'ring are there, But joys that are last-ing and new.

CHORUS.

Don't you know that he loves you With a love so true? Don't you know that he loves you, That he died for you? Don't you know he will save you From the pow'r of sin? Don't you know that he loves you, Why not let him in?

ad lib.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 295. I'm Nearer to My Home, Sweet Home.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I'm near-er to the land of joy and peace, Where weary ones shall cease to roam;
2. I'm near-er to the pearl-y gates to-day Than I have ev-er been be-fore,
3. I'm near-er to the tree of life so fair, I'm near-er to the tide-less sea;
4. I'm near-er to the ver-nal fields of rest, I'm near-er to their fragrant flow'rs;

I'm nearer to the clime where storms shall cease, I'm near-er to my home, sweet home.
The home of rest is not so far a-way As in the mist-y days of yore.
I'm near-er to the crown that I shall wear, I'm near-er to e-ter-ni-ty.
I'm near-er to the cit-y of the blest, I'm near-er to its glitt'ring tow'rs.

CHORUS.

I'm nearer to my home, sweet home, I'm nearer to my home, sweet home;
I'm near-er, near-er my home, sweet home, I'm near-er, near-er my home, sweet home

I'm nearer than before to the shining, golden shore, I'm nearer to my home, sweet home.

5 I'm nearer to the shining streets of gold,
I'm nearer to the great white throne;
I'm nearer to the place where I behold
The One who claims me for his own.

6 I'm nearer to the mansions of delight,
Where sin can never, never come;
I'm nearer to the realms where come no night,
I'm nearer to my home, sweet home.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 296. Jesus Lifted Me.

GRACE GORDON. ARTHUR WILTON.

1. I once was down in depth of sin, But Je- sus lift - ed me; He gave his life my
2. I once was sunk in deep despair, But Je- sus lift - ed me; He sought my soul, he
3. O'erwhelmed by waves of doubt and fear, But Jesus lifted me; What joy to feel my

CHORUS.

soul to win, And Je- sus lift - ed me.
heard my pray'r, And Je- sus lift - ed me.
Sav-iour near, And Je- sus lift - ed me.
He lift- ed me, he lift- ed me, To

him fore'er I'll cling; He lift - ed me, he lift - ed me, His boundless love I'll sing.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 297. I'm Asking No Questions of Thee.

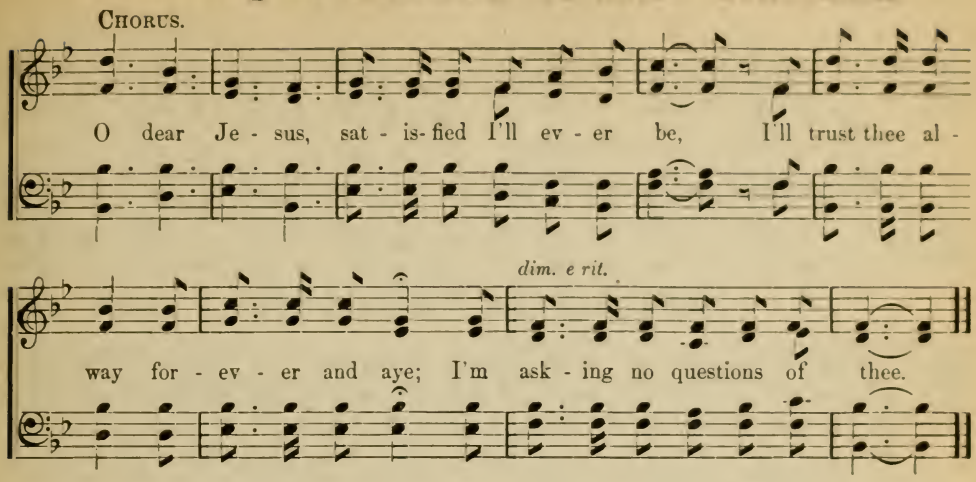
ADELE OTIS. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. I'm ask - ing no questions of thee, dear Lord, Thou knowest the way I take;
2. I'm ask - ing no questions of thee, dear Lord, Tho' breaking my heart may be;
3. I'm ask - ing no questions of thee, dear Lord, Tho' dark-ness ob - scures my sight;
4. I'm ask - ing on questions of thee, dear Lord, My guide thou wilt sure - ly be;

Just liv - ing one day at a time, dear Lord, And liv - ing it well for thy sake.
Just liv - ing one day at a time, dear Lord, And liv - ing it brave-ly for thee.
Just liv - ing one day at a time, dear Lord, And seek - ing for strength to live right.
My trust is complete in thy wis-dom, Lord, I'm ask - ing no questions of thee!

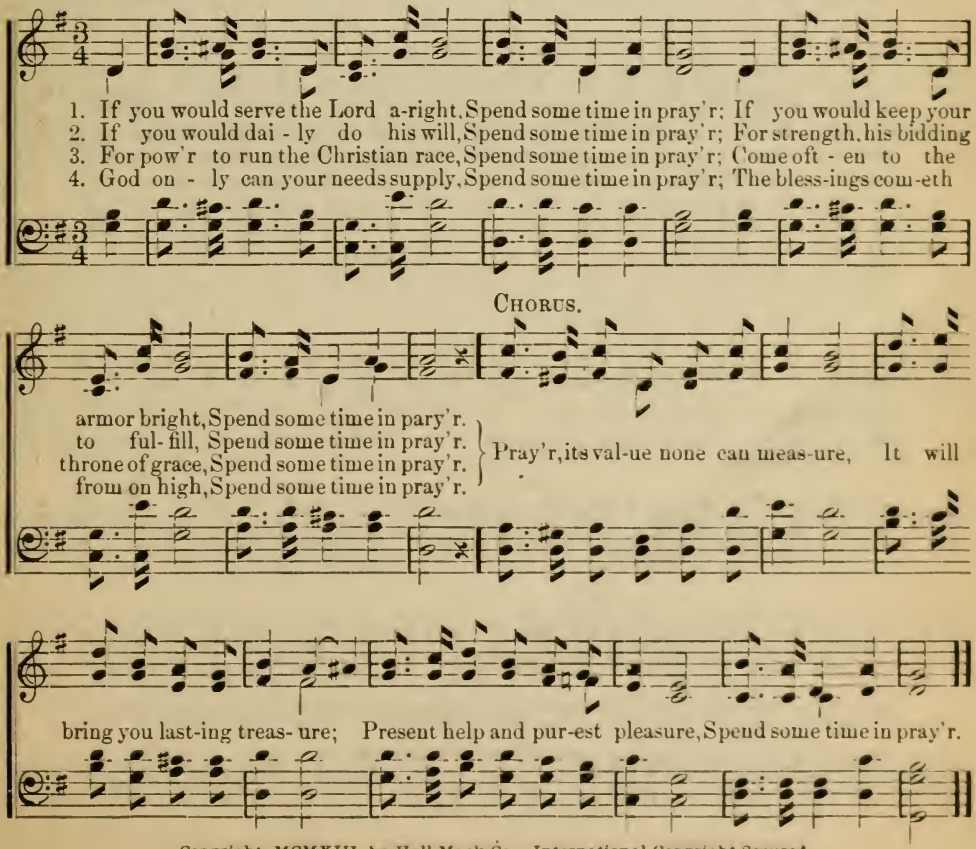
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

I'm Asking No Questions of Thee.—Concluded.



No. 298. Spend Some Time in Prayer.

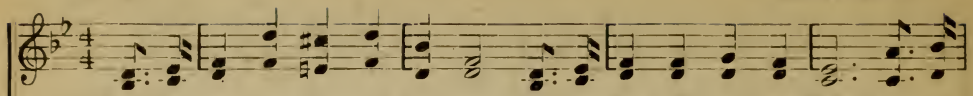
E. E. HEWITT. J. LINCOLN HALL.



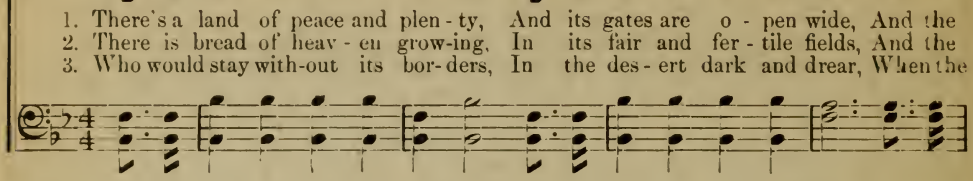
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 299. Come Over.

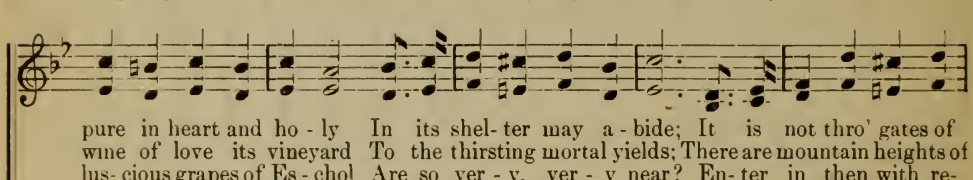
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.



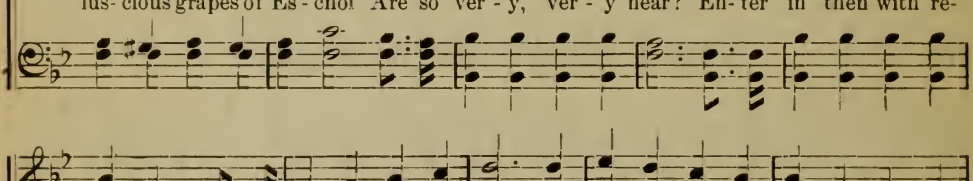
1. There's a land of peace and plen - ty, And its gates are o - pen wide, And the
2. There is bread of heav - en grow-ing, In its fair and fer - tile fields, And the
3. Who would stay with-out its bor-ders, In the des - ert dark and drear, When the



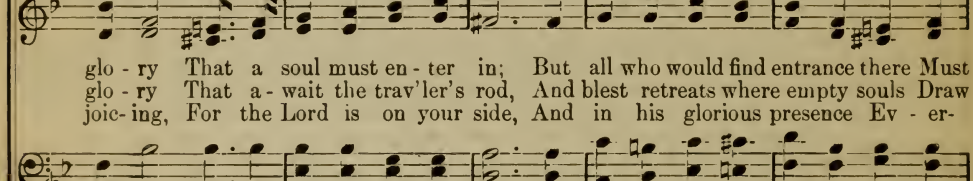
pure in heart and ho - ly In its shel- ter may a - bide; It is not thro' gates of
wine of love its vineyard To the thirsting mortal yields; There are mountain heights of
lus- cious grapes of Es - chol Are so ver - y, ver - y near? En- ter in then with re-



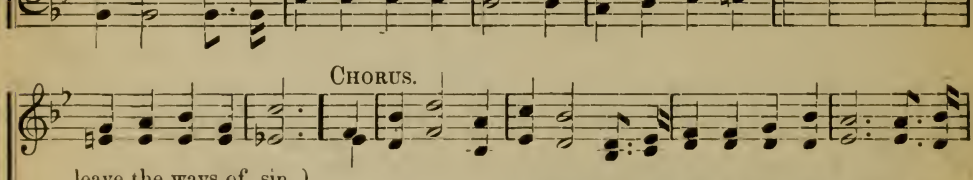
glo - ry That a soul must en - ter in; But all who would find entrance there Must
glo - ry That a - wait the trav'ler's rod, And blest retreats where empty souls Draw
joic- ing, For the Lord is on your side, And in his glorious presence Ev - er-



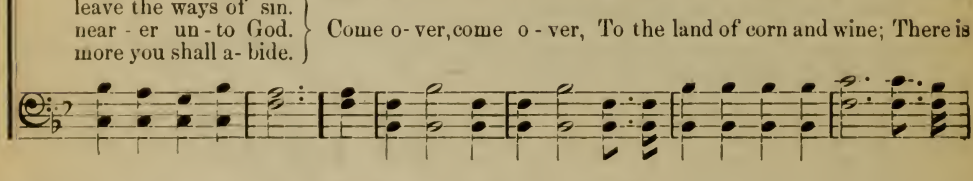
Chorus.



leave the ways of sin.
near - er un - to God.
more you shall a- bide.
} Come o- ver, come o - ver, To the land of corn and wine; There is

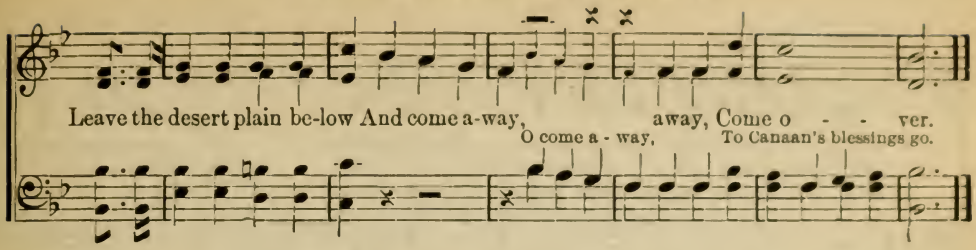


nothing can compare With the ma-ny ho - ly pleasures there; Come o- ver, come o - ver,



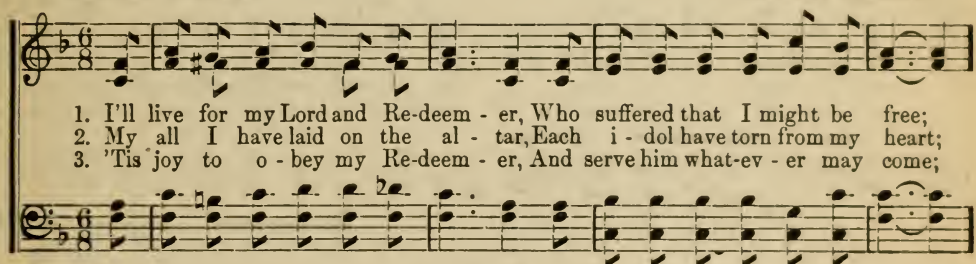
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

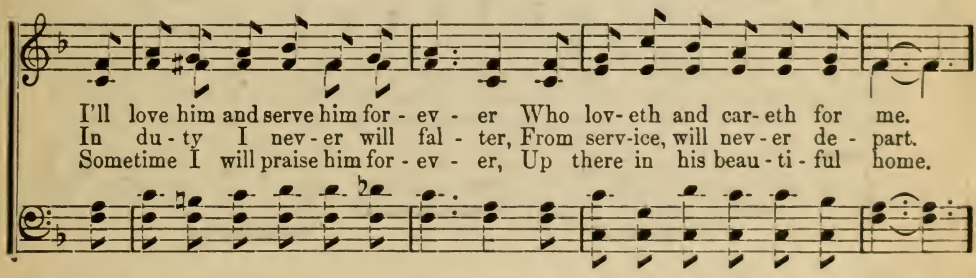
Come Over.—Concluded.



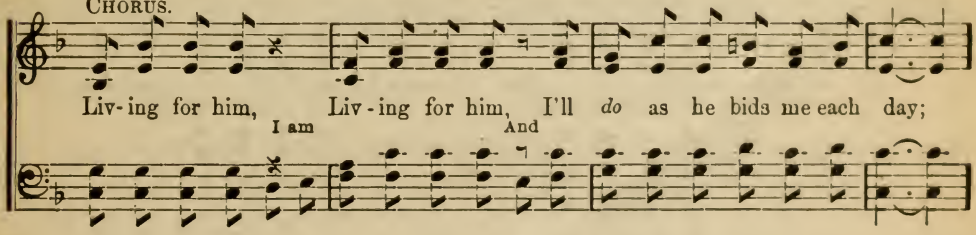
No. 300. I'll Live for my Redeemer.

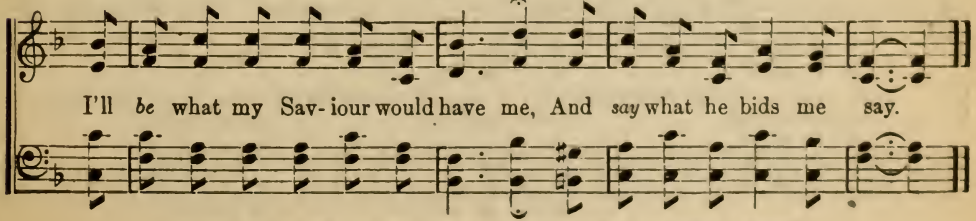
HARRIET E. JONES. BYRON L. BURDITT.





CHORUS.





Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 301. He Always Knows.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

SOP. AND ALTO.

1. Don't you know that Je - sus knows all your care, All your thorn-paths,
2. Don't you know that Je - sus bends o - ver you? More than all your
3. Don't you know he whis-pers still, "O come home?" Won't you, yielding

all your woes, your de-spair? Ev - 'ry time the tempter calls, Ev - 'ry
earth-ly friends he is true; All the while you humbly plead Je - sus
to his will, cease to roam? Heed his lov - ing voice to - day, Have your

time the world enthralls, All your troubles, all your woes, Je - sus knows.
knows your ev - 'ry need, Ev - 'ry sob and tear that flows, Je - sus knows.
bur - den roll'd a - way, Sweet compas-sion still he shows, For he knows.

CHORUS.

He al - ways knows, ... he al - ways knows, ... And sees the
He al- ways knows, he al- ways knows,

tear . . . . . that si - lent flows, ... The thorn that in . . . . . your pathway
And sees the tear that si- lent flows, The thorn that in

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

He Always Knows.—Concluded.

grows, ... The Saviour knows, ... he al- ways knows. . . . .
your pathway grows, The Saviour knows, he always knows.

No. 302. None of These Things Shall Move Me.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. Fierce the storms may beat a - round me, And temp- tations strong con-found me;
2. Friends un - true may oft dis - tress me, And the cares of life op - press me;
3. Tho' I may not un- der - stand it, Still his precious word commands it;

Still I need not fear if my Lord is near, While his lov - ing voice I hear.
Still I'll trust his love, for he reigns a-bove, And my faith in him I'll prove.
In the dark or light, trust by faith not sight, He will bring all things out right.

CHORUS.

None of these things shall ev-er move me, While I in him a - bide;
ev - er move me, I a-bide:

He is my com- fort and help - er, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.
my com- fort and help-er, Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 303. Don't You Hear Him Knocking?

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

Con espress.

1. There is One who stands up-on the threshold, And his eyes with tears o'er-flow;
2. In his hand he bears the lamp of mer - cy, On his brow he bears your shame;
3. Keep the spark di - vine with- in you burn- ing, Lest it leave your soul at last;

Will you keep him in the darkness wait- ing, Must he then in sad- ness go?
You may close your door and leave him wait- ing, But he gen - tly calls your name.
And you find when you the door have o - pened, That your time to yield is past.

Chorus.

Dont you hear him knocking, knocking? Don't you hear him
don't you hear don't you hear

call - ing, call ing? If you grieve him now he may leave you now; Don't you

hear your King? He is knocking, knock- ing at your door.
knocking, knocking, knocking at your door.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 304. Love Knows the Way.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

DUET.

1. Love knows the way thro' wil - der - ness, To reach the soul in sin - ful - ness; And bars and locks must fall a - part When Love knocks at the sinner's heart.
2. Love knows the way to heart of grief Obscured in clouds of un - be - lief; And sunshine takes the place of gloom, When Love comes in and makes its home.
3. Love knows the way o'er mountain crags, To give new life when cour- age lags; The hard- est tests you may withstand Sup - port - ed by Love's guiding hand.
4. Love knows the way that Je - sus trod, Sub-mis - sive to the will of God; It takes the cross and wends the way To death to self, its Cal - va - ry.

* CHORUS.

Love knows the way, Love knows the way, Thro' darkest night or storm-y day;
knows the way, knows the way, darkest night, stormy day;

rit.

Love's guiding voice can nev - er err, So fol- low Love and nev - er fear.
guid- ing voice, nev - er err,

* Can be used as Soprano and Tenor Duet, or Four-part Chorus.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 305. Let the People Say "Amen."

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. We be-lieve, O Lord, in the Ho - ly Ghost, And we pray that this hour
2. There are thirst-y souls in thy presence, Lord, Who on thee plead-ing call;
3. We have wait- ed long for the flood to come, Let the show'r now de- scend;

He will un - to us in his full- ness come, In a Pen - te - cost - al show'r.
O - pen wide the gates of the clouds of grace, Let the show'r of bless - ing fall.
And a - noint us all for thy serv - ice, Lord, While the pray'rs and praises blend.

Chorus.

Then let all the people gladly say "Amen," Then let all the people gladly say "Amen;"

1

If you want the Pentecost - al pow'r to fall, Let the peo- ple say "A - men."
"A-men."

2

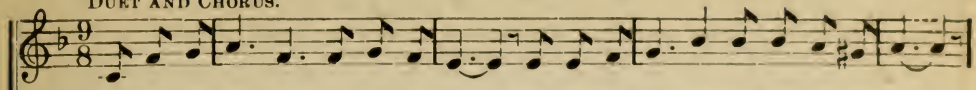
If you want the Pentecost - al pow'r to fall, Let the peo - ple say "A - men."
"A-men."

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

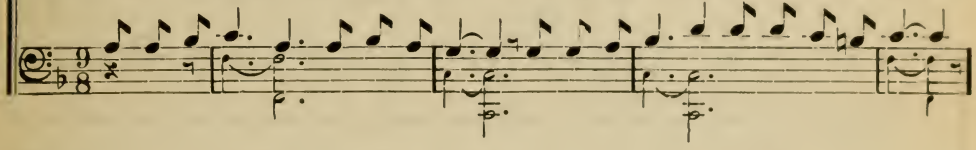
No. 306. Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

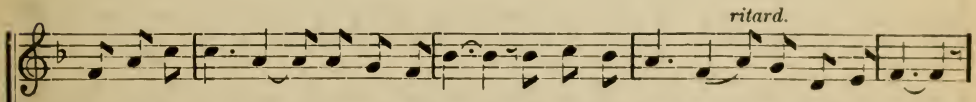
G. A. C. (To my friends of Greenville, Pa.) G. A. Collin.

Duet and Chorus.

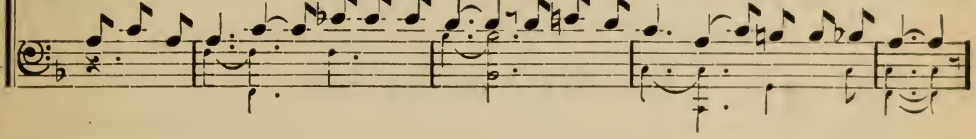


1. Have thine own way, O Sav-iour di - vine; Take thou and seal it, this poor heart of mine;
2. Have thine own way, Lord, mine will not do, If I triumph-ant in thee would go thro';
3. Have thine own way, Lord! oh, let me prove All of thy boundless, in - ef - fa - ble love;
4. Have thine own way, Lord! here at thy feet Help me to make my sur-ren- der com - plete;

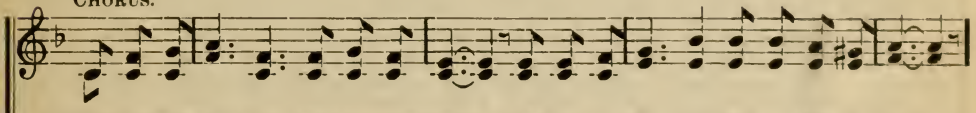




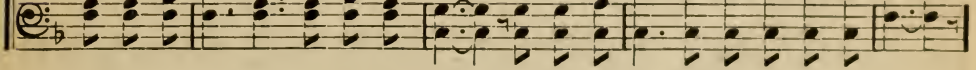
Wash me from sin, Lord, thy blood doth atone; Wash me and make me for- ev - er thine own.
Choos-ing thy will, oh, help me to say, "Have thine own way, Lord, have thine own way!"
Let me die out to the world and its pride, Die to my-self, Lord, with thee cru-ci- fied!
Thee I would fol-low—the paths thou hast trod, Thou my Re-deem-er, my Lord, and my God!

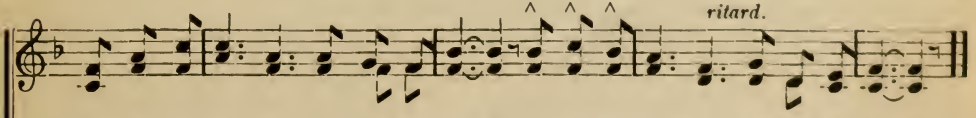


Chorus.

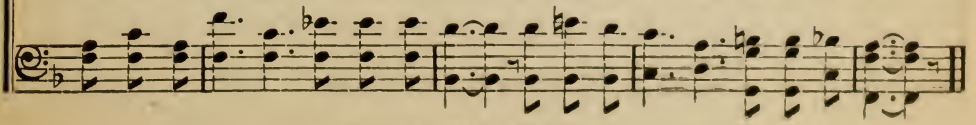


Have thine own way, Lord! have thine own way! Glad-ly my all on thy al - tar I lay!





"Take me and break me," make me thine own! In me thy might-y pow-er make known!



Copyright 1913, by G. A. Collin.

No. 307. His Love Never Failed Me Yet.

J. M. B. J. M. Black.

1. I have walk'd on the mountain of gladness and joy, And His goodness I ne'er can for-get;
I have walk'd in the val- ley of sorrow and tears, (*Omit*.....)

2. He has guid - ed my feet when I could not be-hold All the snares that the tempter had set;
Like a dear Shepherd kind, safely leading me thro', (*Omit*.....)

3. Tho' the way may be narrow, the cross hard to bear, His dear Word bids me never to fret;
I will follow the foosteps of Christ, my dear Lord, (*Omit*.....)

Chorus.

But His love never failed me yet.
For His love never failed me yet.
For His love never failed me yet.
Never failed me yet, never failed me yet, His love nev- er failed me yet; Wheresoe'er I go, this one thing I know, His love never failed me yet.

never failed me yet;

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 308. The Price of My Soul.

L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech.

Duet.

1. What a wondrous price for my soul was paid, On the cross of Cal - va - ry, When Christ so free-ly my ran - som paid, Shed His precious blood for me.
2. What un - told love did the Fa - ther show, Thus to give His on - ly Son, That thro' His gos-pel I might be warned, The downward path to shun.
3. How can I then re-fuse to give My life, my all to Him, Who by His death on the cru - el tree, Re - deemed my soul from sin.

Chorus

He paid the price on Calva-ry, That I with Him an heir might be, And by His grace I'll faithful be, To Him who died for me.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 309. Someone.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Some-one is out in the world of sin, Wayward and wild, Tarnished, de-filed;
2. Some-one has wander'd a-way from God, Go-ing a-stray, Far-ther each day;
3. Some-one is sink-ing in deep de-spair, Seek-ing in vain, Help to ob-tain,
4. Some-one has trav-eled the wea-ry road, Bear-ing the shame On His fair name,

Some-one is sin-stain'd with-out, with-in, Some-one can save, 'tis Je-sus.
Shameful-ly leav-ing the path He trod, Some-one now grieves, 'tis Je-sus.
Some-one has no-bod-y's love to share, Some-one still cares, 'tis Jes-us.
Some-one has car-ried the heav-y load, Some-one can help, 'tis Je-sus.

CHORUS.

Someone can help in your time of need, Someone is kind and true, Prov-ing Him-
self a friend in-deed, Someone has died for you. Je-sus has died for you.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 310. Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing.

JOHN FAWCETT. JEAN J. ROUSSEAU.

1. Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love posessing,
2. Thanks we give, and adoration, For Thy gospel's joyful sound; May the fruits of Thy salvation
3. So, whene'er the signal's giv-en Us from earth to call a-way, Borne on angels' wings to heaven,

Triumph in re-deeming grace; O refresh us, O re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wilderness.
In our hearts and lives abound; May Thy presence, May Thy presence With us evermore be found.
Glad the summons to o-bey, May we ev-er, May we ev-er Reign with Christ in endless day.

No. 311. After a While.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Aft-er a while the bur-dens we have borne so long, Shall be laid down;
2. Aft-er a while the bit-ter words that caused a tear, We shall for-give;
3. Aft-er a while, 'til then I'll bear with pa-tience here, My hum-ble lot;

1. Shall be laid

Aft-er a while our lips shall tune a vic-tor's song, And we shall wear a vic-tor's crown.
Aft-er a while we'll learn to speak in kindness here, And in the love of Christ shall live.
Knowing at last when I shall see my Saviour dear, My earth-ly woes shall be for-got.

Refrain.

After a while the thorns shall turn to roses, After the night the day must come; Af-ter a
After a while the pearly gates shall o-pen, (*Omit*.....)

must come;

while the tears shall turn to laughter, After the journey home sweet home; Where with many a

sweet home;

welcome smile; In our arms we'll clasp again our dear ones, After a while, a lit-tle while.

After a while, a little while.

rit.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

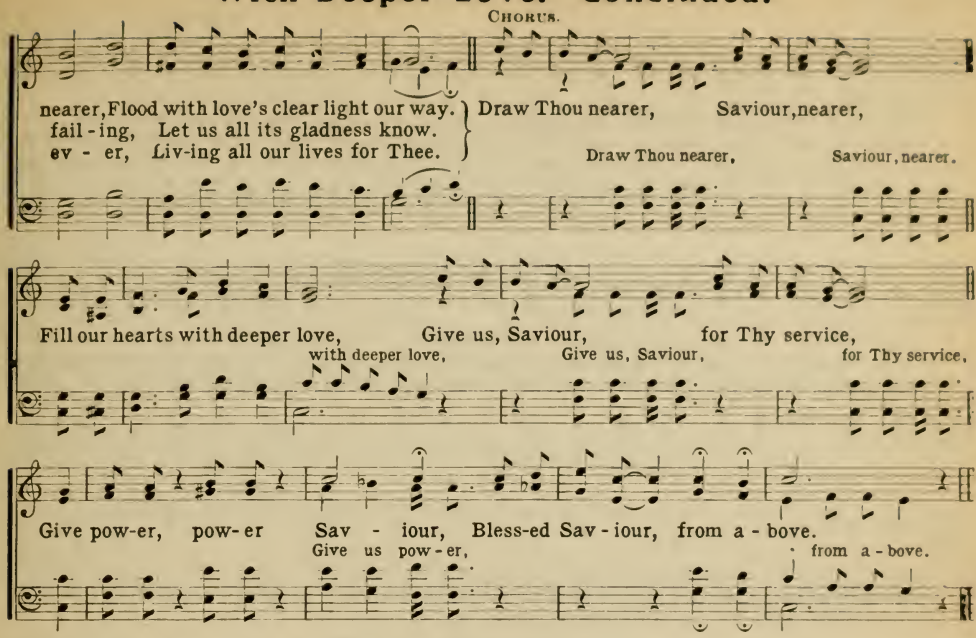
No. 312. With Deeper Love.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. With a deeper love, dear Saviour, Fill Thou all our hearts, we pray, Let us come to Thee still
2. Take from ev'ry heart its coldness, Let love's altars once more glow, With a steady flame un-
3. Near-er, nearer, this our long-ing, This our spirit's pray'r shall be, Thine, more fully Thine, for-

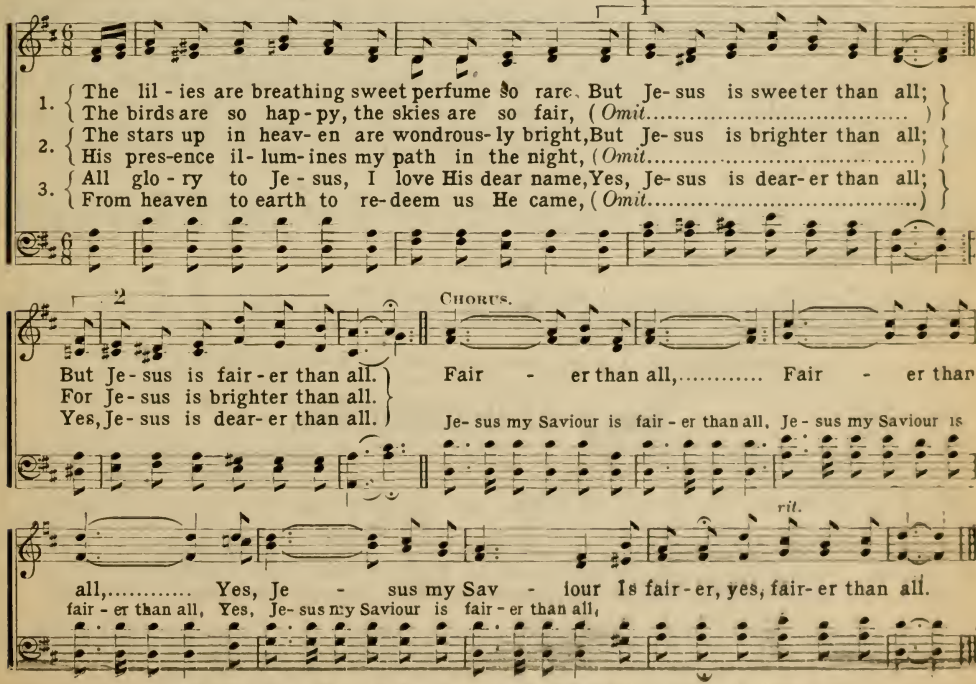
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

With Deeper Love.—Concluded.



No. 313. Jesus is Fairer Than All.

Arthur Willis Spooner. Alfred Judson.



Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 314. Keep Up Courage.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. When-ev - er you are tempted by some be - set-ting sin, And fierc-er grows the conflict, the
2. When-ev - er sorrows heav-y or burdens seem to crush, A - mid a life's stern du-ties and
3. A might-y growing ar-my, the church of Christ arrayed, A-waits the fi - nal triumph that

mas- ter - y to win; Just breathe a si- lent pray'r to God and fight the bat - tle out, His
la - bor with its rush; De - pend up - on the Lord to lift with His un - tir- ing hand, So
oft - en seems delayed; But God thro' His unchang-ing Word has promis'd vic - to - ry, Tho'

CHORUS.

might-y pow'r a- vails for you, the en - e - my to rout.
will-ingly stretch'd forth to help whene'er your needs demand.
earth should cease, His plan abides throughout e- ter - ni - ty.
} Keep up courage! The fight is

al-most won; Keep up courage! The day will soon be done; New faith in God se - cur-ing,

Your strength will e'er en - dure, So keep up cour- age, the vic - to - ry is sure.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 315. Song of Redemption.

BENJAMIN GREENE. RUSSELL HANCOCK MILES.

1. There's a song which I love to be sing - ing, What Je - sus has done for my soul;
2. The song which I sing is much sweet-er Than the tune which the angels be - gin;
3. I will sing the sweet song of re- demption, While here on this plan - et be - low;

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Song of Redemption.—Concluded.

I think I can hear joy bells ring - ing, O sin - ner, His blood makes you whole.
Their mu- sic has not the same me - ter, They know not the bond - age of sin.
The grace of my Sav- iour I'll men - tion, That caused me His like - ness to know.

CHORUS.

A song of redemption I'll sing,..... Of par - don thro' Je-sus, my King;..... Whose
I'll sing, my King;

blood made me whole, whose love fills my soul, 'Til the arches of heav - en shall ring.....
heav-en shall ring.

No. 316. O It Is Wonderful.

C. AUSTIN MILES. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. { Clinging to Calvary, where naught but love I see, Looking in mer- cy on me as I cry:
How can it ev - er be Jesus should die for me, (*Omit*.....) }

2. { There in the garden gloom I see an empty tomb, Where is my Master whose heart broke for me?
Lo, at my side He stands, shows me His wounded hands, (*Omit*.....) }

3. { Close to His wounded side I would content abide, Joy would be full in His presence to rest;
Still since He bids me go where rings the cry of woe, (*Omit*.....) }

CHORUS.

That He should perish for one such as I?
Whispers so gently "All this was for thee."
I'll do His bidding and give Him my best.

O it is won-der-ful that He should think of me,
Yes, it is won-der-ful that He should die for me,

Com-ing to earth to die on Cal - va - ry; Lord, all I have is Thine ev - er to be.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 317. Use Me.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. I will seek to be a bless-ing, To some heart by grief bowed down, Take to that one some kind
2. O! the joy a kind word car-ries, If in love a-lone 'tis giv'n, By the com-fort in its
3. I would be a bur-den bear-er, Sharing others' grief and pain; I would speak some word of
4. Here we stand, and now de-part-ing, Hope that we shall meet again, Where the sun's bright rays are

greet-ing, To dispel the world's dark frown, For the joys of life are fleeting, But the joys of
mes--sage, Ma-ny souls are led to heav'n, O may mine be such a glo-ry, Thus to lead some
com-fort, And to bring a smile a-gain, Nev-er lost is such a treasure, God rewards in
beam-ing, O-ver hill and o-ver plain, Let there be no note of sadness, For the God who

heav'n shall last, And the heart with sor-row beat-ing, Views with hope the grief that's past.
wan-d'rer in, As I go from God's own temple, To the world where dwelleth sin.
His own way, And a rich-fr full-er meas-ure, Shall be mine some hay-py day.
rules on high, Shall in mer-cy e'er be with us, Till we gath-er by and by.

Chorus.

{ Use me, use me, where I may be of service, Lord, Here or yon-der,
{ Use me, use me, Thine be the glory ev-er-more, (*Omit*.....

on-ly that Thy hand I see; (I see;) I'm con-tent to do Thy will, what-so-e'er it be.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 318. Over and Over.

C. Austin Miles. E. Alonzo Casselberry.

1. O-ver and o-ver, I'm tempted and tried, Troubled and toss'd on the world's chilly tide;
2. O-ver and o-ver, for-give-ness I see, Bought by a spear thrust on Cal-va-ry's tree;
3. O-ver and o-ver, the bil-lows may roll, Whelming in sor-row my once sin-ful soul;

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Over and Over.—Concluded.

But when I gaze on my King, cru - ci - fied, Strength for my need is sup - plied.....
Won-der of won-ders that yet can there be, Par-don for sin-ners like me.....
I stand se - cure in my Saviour's con- trol Whose dy-ing love makes me whole.....
1. sup - plied.

CHORUS

O - ver and o - ver I hear,..... "I have the world o - ver - come;.....
this mes-sage I hear, o - ver-come;

rit.

Liv- ing or dy - ing my soul will not fear, Je - sus will bring me safe home."......
will bring me safe home."

No. 319. Saving Grace.

T. M. EASTWOOD. ADAM GEIBEL.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. When I shall see my Lord and King, And with the saints His glory sing, When I be-hold Him
2. He found me help-less and a- lone, He claim'd the lost one as His own, He made my heart His
3. Since then the years have fled away, But Christ is still my hope and stay, And when at last I've
4. Some day I'll join the angel throng, And raise with them the triumph song, At Je- sus' feet I'll

CHORUS

face to face, I'll praise His name for saving grace.
dwelling-place, And gladden'd me with saving grace.
run my race, I'll praise His name for saving grace.
take my place, And praise His name for saving grace.

O wondrous grace! The grace that saves; 'Twas
wondrous grace! the grace that saves!

grace that rescued me; My Saviour died, the Cru- cified, That I redeem'd might be.
He died, That I might be.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 320. Lead On.

A. A. Payn. Alfred Judson.

1 Lead on, not with the sword the brave of earth are wielding, Victo - ry, vic- to- ry cometh in
2. Lead on, filling with strength, and grace on us bestowing, Victo - ry, vic- to- ry ringing its
3. Lead on, heaven- ly King, the strife is not e - ter - nal, Victo - ry, vic- to- ry perches up-

deeds of love and peace. Lead on, strong in the faith to sin be nev - er yield - ing, Pray on,
song new joys im - part. Lead on, ev - er - y day Thy blessed prom-ise glow- ing, Reaches
on our ban- ners now. Lead on, glo - ry awaits in realms of light su - per - nal, Some day,

Chorus.

pray for the time when strife shall cease. } Lead on, heav'nly King, O lead us,
ma - ny a wea - ry troub- led heart. } Lead us ev - er, O heav'n-ly King, O Lead us,
ra - di- ant crowns the vic- tor's brow. }

rit *a tempo.*

lead us on, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, sheds its ray, ... Lead on,
on, ... sheds its beau-ti - ful heav'nly ray, Lead us ev- er, O

ad lib

heav'nly King, O lead us, lead us on, Down the fu - ture's glo-rious way.
heav'nly King, O lead us on, ... Lead us, lead us down the future's glo- rious way.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 321. Heavenly Peace.

F. E. H. F. E. Hathaway.

1 O we love this world of beau ty, dear Sav - iour, We will serve Thee here and toil for
2 While we dwell up - on the earth, pre-cious Sav - iour, Wilt Thou walk with us in spir - it
3 In the shad- ow of Thy wing, pre-cious Sav - iour, Wilt Thou hide us till the night is

Copyright, MCMXI, by F. E. Hathaway.

Heavenly Peace.—Concluded.

Thee; We will sing Thy prais - es now, Dai - ly at Thy feet will bow; O what
here; When we wake or when we sleep, O we pray that Thou wouldst keep And
o'er; Wilt Thou keep us close to Thee Give us of Thy love so free And

CHORUS

peace and comfort that will bring.
fill our hearts with heav'nly peace.
still our hearts with heav'nly peace.
Peace, peace, heavenly peace, That one special gift from above;

O give us we pray As we jour- ney each day; This won- der-ful gift of God's love.

No. 322. Higher Life.

C. AUSTIN MILES. RUSSELL HANCOCK MILES.

1. Long a - go I lost my e - vil love for sinning, When I learn'd to love my King and Lord;
Then I found the fulness of His love, be- (*Omit*.....)
2. Ev'ry waking moment glad my heart is singing, "All my sins are un - der-neath the blood;"
But to high-er bliss my joy-ful soul is (*Omit*.....)
3. Far a- bove the low-liness of earth I'm liv-ing, Where the fuller blessings free- ly flow;
Rich-es of a high- er life my God is (*Omit*.....)

REFRAIN.

gin-ning, In the riches of His Word.
winging, Seeking richer things of God.
giv - ing, Such as ev'ry one may know.
Ris - ing, ris - ing, far a-bove the
Ris - ing, ris - ing, I am ris - ing,

things of earth be - low, Ris - ing, ris - ing, Where the riper fruits of blessing grow.
Ris-ing, I am ris - ing,

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 323. The World for Christ.

A. A. Payn. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. There's a mighty ar-my marching, Which can nev-er be dismayed; With the Son of God their
2. They are read-y for the con - flict, Sure to come with hosts of sin; Under Him whose eyes shall
3. Not for them the noise of bat - tle, As the wars of earth are won, But they wage an earn-est

Captain, His commands shall be obeyed.
guide them They the fight shall surely win.
war - fare, In the name of God the Son.
They are praying as they go, They are trusting as they

Chorus.

sing, For the Lord of hosts leads on The children of the King. March on, march on,

children of the King; March on, march on, raise the banner high; March on,

march on, nev-er fear the foe! The world for Christ, shall be our cry march on, march on!

Copyright, MCMVIII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 324. For Me.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. Heav-en-ly doors were opened That all the world might see One lay a-side His glo - ry,
2. Free-ly He left its por-tals, Low-ly on earth to be, Sharing our ev-'ry sor-row,
3. Bear-ing the scorn in patience, Cross-ing a storm-y sea, Praying in som-bre still-ness,
4. Tho' on the cross He suffered, Great is the joy we see, Knowing that He is liv-ing

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

For Me.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

For you and me. For you, for me, For you and me, Je - sus

For you, for me, For you and me,

left His home in heav'n For you and me; Life im-mor-tal He has giv'n to you and me.

No. 325. Just Be Happy.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. { Learn to look up-on the bright side, You will find 'twill surely pay; Just be happy, just be
   { You will find it is the right side; Just be hap- py all the way, (*Omit*.....

2. { Oft a kind-ly word or ac-tion Seems a light o'er shadows gray; Just be happy, just be
   { Help to make this dark world brighter; Just be happy all the way, (*Omit* .....

3. { Just a smile, a friendly greeting, O their pow'r what tongue can say? Just be happy, just be
   { Be - ing hap-py is a du - ty; Just be hap -py all the way, (*Omit*.....

happy! Just be happy all the way. { Just be happy, ev-er happy! Then the
                                { So be happy, always happy! And the

CHORUS. *Unison.*

shadows will not stay; Just be happy, always happy, Just be hap- py all the
sor-row will (*Omit*.....

Parts.

way; not stay; For the world has need of sun-shine, So be happy all the way.

Copyright. MCMXII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 326. Someone Cares.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. No matter where you may roam, friend, someone cares: Tho' you may be far from home, friend, someone cares.
2. Look on the way you have trod, friend, someone cares: Have you been led from your God, friend, someone cares.
3. Now is the time to be brave, friend, someone cares: There is One waiting to save, friend, someone cares.

Tho' none you love is near you, No one your trouble shares; Take thou this tho't to cheer you,
O let your hope grow stronger, Yield not to dark de- spair; Tar-ry in sin no lon - ger,
Safe in His arm's He'll take you, Seek Him in tears and pray'rs; Nev-er will He for- sake you,

Chorus.

Someone cares. Someone cares, someone cares, No matter where you are straying, Someone for you is
praying; Someone cares, someone cares, Tenderly breathing your name in her pray'rs, someone cares.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 327. Light Beyond the Shadows.

Irvin H. Mack. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. When the troubles gather and the billows roll, Dark the way before you, cares oppress the soul,
2. Tho' you cannot fathom why you're called to bear All the heavy burdens that you can-not share,
3. Go, with faith, to conquer trials that appear; Know that Christ your Saviour with His help is near,
4. Tho' severe the conflict and the anguish deep; Tho' the trials heavy that may o'er you sweep;
5. Tried and found not wanting will the Master say; Tried, yet ever faithful, all a - long life's way;

There is blessed sunshine just beyond your view; Oft 'tis but a tri- al you are go - ing thro.'
Keep the cross before you in the dark-est day; Put your trust in Je-sus all a- long the way.
Ne'er give up the battle, hard tho' it may be, For your Lord has promised you the victo - ry.
God is always near you, giving strength to bear All the heavy burdens when they shall appear.
Tried as in the furnace of re - fin - ing fire, You shall see the triumph of your heart's desire.

Copyright, MDCCCXC, by Hall-Mack Co.

Light Beyond the Shadows.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

See the sunlight, shin-ing bright and clear; Bless-ed sun-light drives a-way all fear;

Look a-bove you, clouds will dis-ap-pear; Put your trust in Je-sus, He is ev-er near.

No. 328. Since I Gave my Heart to Jesus.

LEWIS M. CLARK. HALDOR LILLENAS.

DUET.—Alto and Tenor, or Solo.

1. Since I gave my heart to Je-sus I've had joy within my soul, And a peace that is un-bro-ken
2. Since I gave my heart to Je-sus He has sav'd me thro' and thro' All my life is fill'd with gladness,
3. Since I gave my heart to Je-sus, Glo-ry, glo-ry to His name; In my soul is qui-et gladness,
4. Come and give your heart to Je-sus, Sinner, yield your stubborn will; Tho' you long His love rejected,

While the billows near me roll. There is sunshine while 'tis raining, There is calm amidst the storm,
And with bless-ings ev-er new. O the rapture and the glo-ry Of a heart from sin made free;
Ec-sta-sy I can't explain Blest communion, secret converse, Sweetened by His gentle voice;
He is waiting for you still. He forsook His home in glo-ry, And for you He bled and died;

CHORUS.

There is rest midst toil and labor, As I to His will conform.
Can I ev-er tell the story Of what Christ has done for me?
As He draws me to His bosom, Since I made His will my choice.
Come and give your heart to Jesus And be ful-ly sat-is-fied.
} Since I gave my heart to Jesus,

How my pathway has been bright; I am singing in the daytime, And re-joic-ing in the night.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 329. I Am Coming Home.

BENJAMIN GREENE. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I once was led by Sa-tan's wiles, Thro' val-leys dark to roam; My heart was
2. The cru-el bonds of e-vil's yoke, Gripp'd me with sin-born hold; But when the
3. "Come un-to me" King Je-sus said, For you I did a-tone; In past-ures
4. From day to day I now re-joice, And trust in Him a-lone; O don't you

won by Je-sus' smiles, And now I'm com-ing home, And now I'm com-ing home.
lov-ing Je-sus spoke, I sought the Shepherd's fold, I sought the Shepherd's fold.
green you shall be led, Dear, wand'ring child, come home, Dear, wand'ring child, come home.
hear His ten-der voice? He's call-ing you "Come home," He's calling you "Come home."

CHORUS.

I am com-ing home for pardon, I am coming home to-day; I am coming back to

1 2 rit.

Je-sus, In the good old gos-pel way; I am In the good old gos-pel way.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 330. Sing the Story.

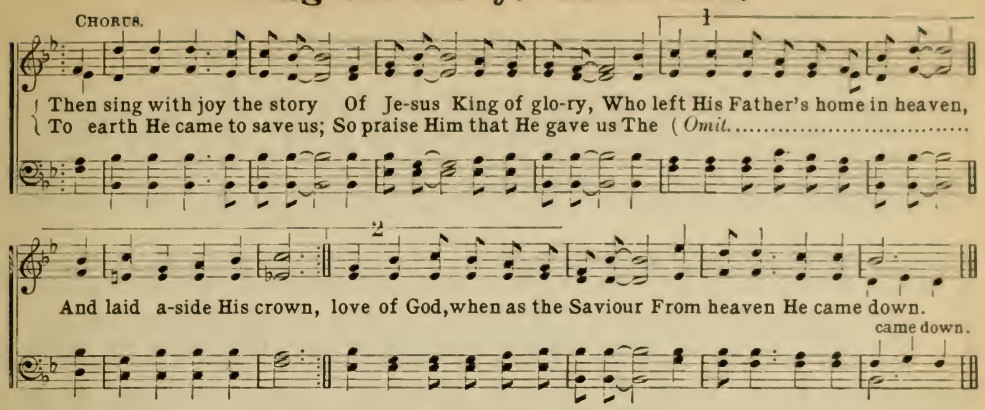
C. AUSTIN MILES. RUSSELL HANCOCK MILES.

1. I want to tell the sto-ry I love so well, 'Tis the sweetest sto-ry that I
2. I could not tell it ful-ly, did I not know How the sto-ry keeps me ev-'ry
3. And so I'll always tell it, for well I know That there is no oth-er I have

know, Of Him who left the glo-ry of His throne a-bove To dwell on earth be-low.
day, And that is why I love to tell to oth-ers, too, To cheer them on their way.
heard, Can give the blessing to the young and to the old That comes from God's own word.

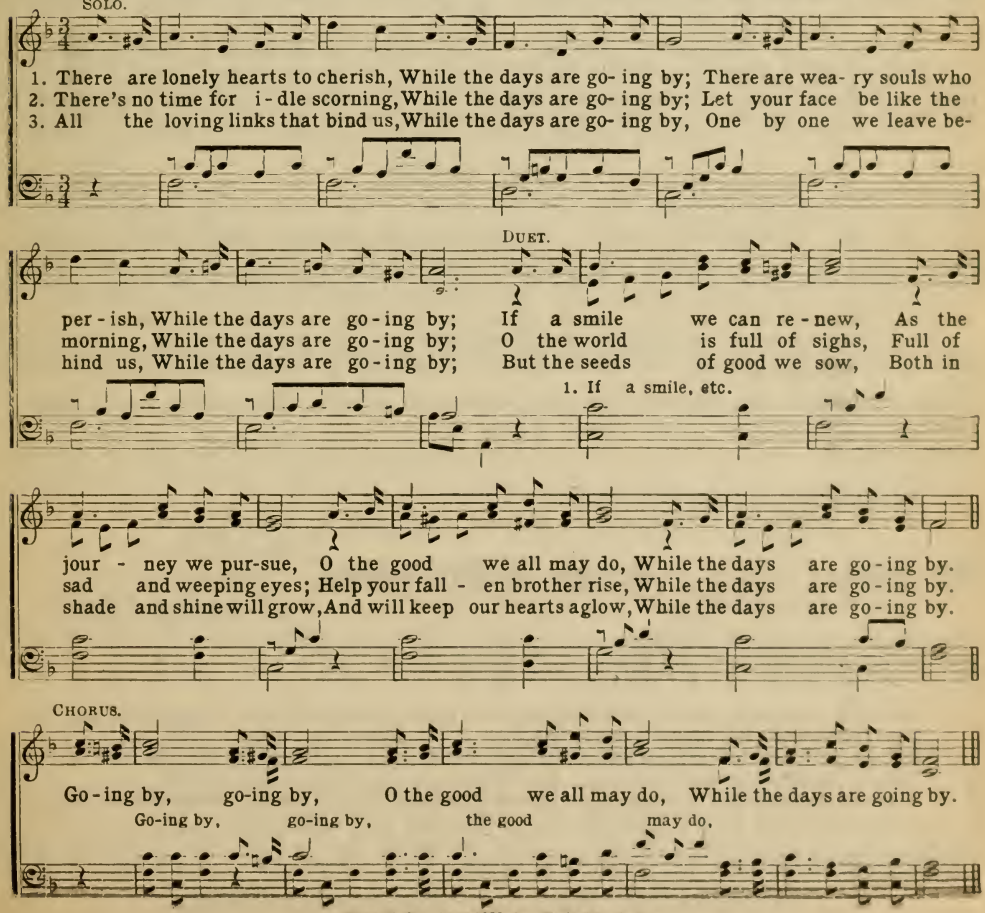
Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Sing the Story.—Concluded.



No. 331. While the Days are Going By.

GEORGE COOPER. ARTHUR WILTON.



Copyright, MCMIV, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 332. Jesus Saves.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Wondrous words of joy and love, Je- sns saves, Je- sus saves, Rich the gifts from heav'n a-
2. Seek the souls who dwell in sin, Je- sus saves, Je- sus saves, Un - to Him each wand'rer
3. Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Je- sus saves, Je- sus saves, Heed the King's di- vine com-

SOP. AND ALTO. *Unison*

bove, Je-sus saves, Je- sus saves. For His love shall light the way, He will guide us day by
win, Je-sus saves, Je- sus saves. Bid them come to Him and rest, Wea-ry ones, and long op-
mand, Je-sus saves, Je- sus saves. Till the souls in shades of night, Shall be-hold the gos- pel

SOP. AND ALTO. *Parts* ALL *Parts.* CHORUS * *Two-parts*

day, We will praise His name for aye, Je- sus saves, Je- sus saves.
prest, By His love, may all be blest, Je- sus saves, Je- sus saves. } Tell the love of
light, Glad- ly greet its radiance bright, Je- sus saves, Je- sus saves.

Je - sus, Tidings ev - er sweet, Boundless are His blessings, Praise to Him re - peat.

ALL *Parts.*

Bear a- far His mes- sage O'er the o-cean waves, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves, Je - sus saves!

* High voices one part, low voices the other part

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

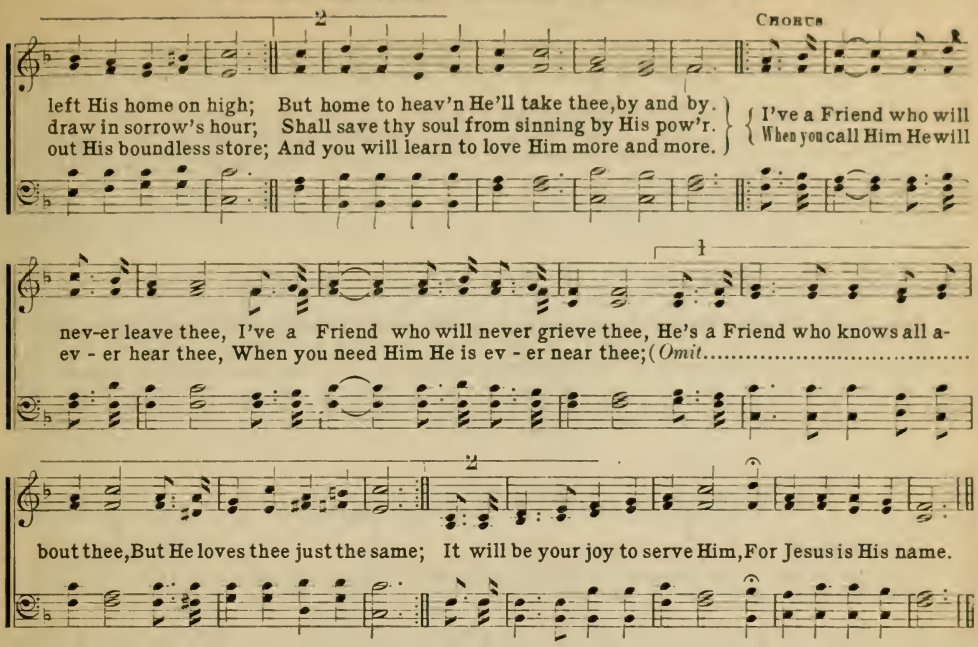
No. 333. Jesus is His Name.

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. { There's a Friend who waits to save thee, Who will never, never leave thee, To save thy soul He
   { Ev - 'ry blessing He'll provide thee, Nothing e - vil shall be-tide thee, (*Omit*.....
2. { Not a tri - al or temp-ta - tion Can remove His great sal-va-tion, But He will near-er
   { There is nothing can confound thee, For His lov- ing arm a-round thee (*Omit*.....
3. { Come to Him and find a blessing, Ev- 'ry gift thy soul pos- sessing, Shall freely come from
   { Come to Him and He will take thee, Nevermore will He forsake thee, (*Omit*.....

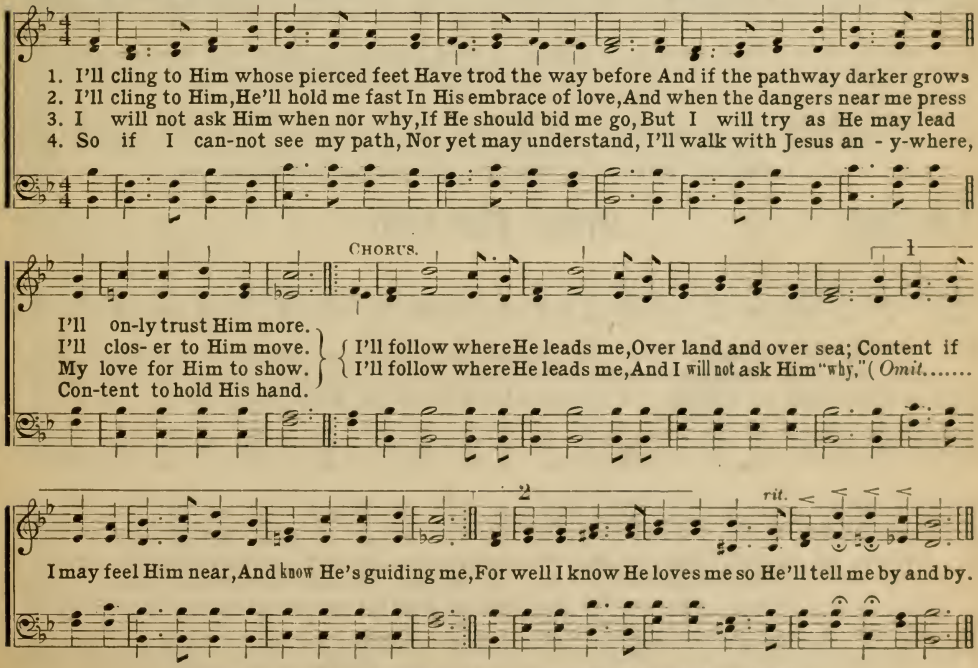
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Jesus is His Name.—Concluded.



No. 334. With Jesus.

C. Austin Miles. Russell Hancock Miles.



Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 335. Exalt the Blood.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. At the cross, at the cross, Wonder found me standing, Could it be that for me Flowed this cleansing stream?
2. At the cross, at the cross, Mer- cy found me kneeling, Weeping there in despair, Mercy heard my plea.
3. From the cross, from the cross, Mercy led me shouting, Peace within sav'd from sin, Joy abides with me.

This I heard "Exalt the blood," Turning saw the Son of God, Cried "O Lord Thy blood shall ever
All I sought was peace with God, All I brought was Jesus' blood That was all I need- ed, for its
Sin- ner come and share with me, Pardon mer-cy offers free, Thro' the precious blood that flow'd from

Chorus. *p* *f*

be my theme." pow'r sav'd me. Cal - va - ry. } O the lovelight in His eyes I see! I see! As He turns to
As He show'd the cruel nailprints for me, for me, (*Omit*.....
{ I see! for me, I see! for me,

2

look up - on me, forgiveness on His face! I cried, "behold a sin-ner now saved by grace."
I cried, I cried, "be-hold a sin-ner

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 336. Hear the Call.

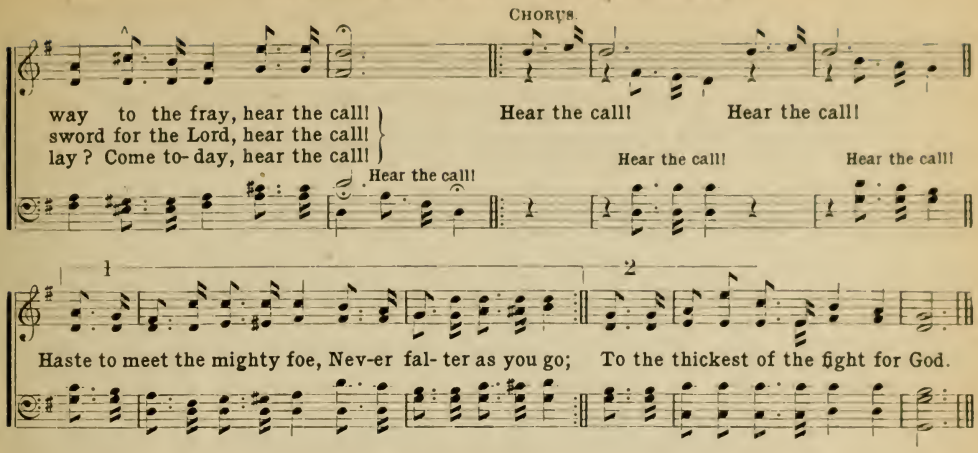
G. H. C. George H. Carr.

1. Hear the tramp, tramp of the ar - my battling for the right; See the brave souls struggling in the
2. See the prince of darkness and his hosts despoil the land, See the aw - ful car- nage of his
3. Time is quick - ly fleeting, soon will come the pall of night; Must we lose the bat - tle, with a

thick-est of the fight; Hear the call for vol - unteers, for val - iant men of might; Then a-
work on ev - 'ry hand; Must he vic - tor be, for lack of men to take their stand With the
vic - to - ry in sight; See our Gal - lant Captain with His weapons gleaming bright; Why de-

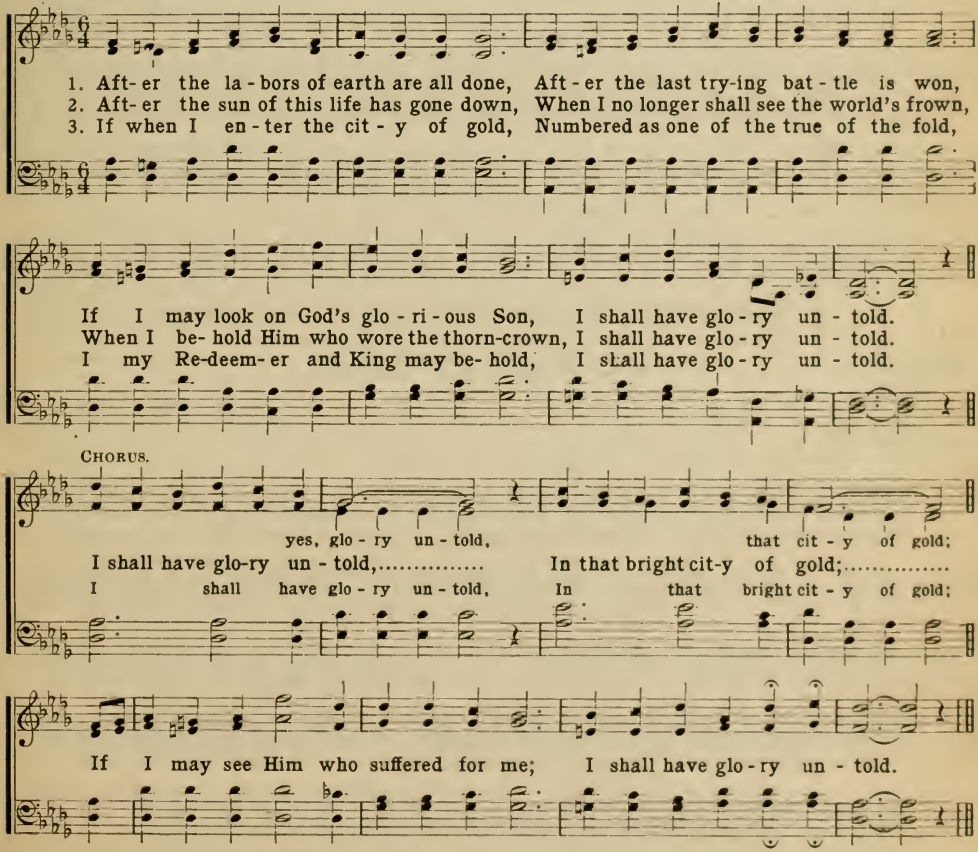
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Hear the Call.—Concluded.



No. 337. I Shall Have Glory Untold.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.



Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 338. I'm Living in Canaan.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. All that drew me I have left be-hind, Here in Ca - naan bet- ter joys I find;
2. Safe a - bid - ing I will nev- er fear, For my Sav - iour ev - er will be near;
3. I am drink- ing from a ceaseless well, Here in Ca - naan where I love to dwell.
4. Prais-es ev - er I am glad to bring Un - to Je - sus, my Redeem-er, King;

Peace a - bid - ing, bless-ings un - confined, For I'm liv - ing in Ca - naan now.
When I call Him He will al- ways hear, For I'm liv - ing in Ca - naan now.
So to oth - ers I am glad to tell, That I'm liv - ing in Ca - naan now.
For His mer - cies I will shout and sing, For I'm liv - ing in Ca - naan now.

Chorus.

I am liv- ing in Ca- naan now, Where the showers of blessing a- bound;
in Canaan now, abound;

Where the riches of grace in plen-ty are found, I am liv- ing in Ca - naan now.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 339. We Walk by Faith.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. March on, O sons of God, For One this way has trod, Who knows the heavy burdens we have to bear.
2. No cross in star-lit sky Shall greet our wearied eye, Nor cloud and fiery pillar our path display.
3. All hail the promis'd land! Rejoice, O pilgrim band, The walls of yonder cit-y be- fore you fall.

Female Voices. All. *rit.*

He hears the mourner's sigh, He hears the sinner's cry, And from His throne on high will answer pray'r.
Tho' dark the day or night, We'll walk by faith, not sight, And trust in God alone to show the way.
There joys shall e'er abound, There peace, alone, is found, There waits the Son of God your all in all.

Male Voices.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

We Walk by Faith.—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Unison.* (Arr. from Wagner.)

March on, march on, safe is the pathway before us, March on, march on, bright is the light now shining o'er us,

March on, march on, in the way He trod, And follow where He may lead us as valiant sons of God.

No. 340. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Mrs. ALBERT SMITH. S. J. VAIL.

1. Let us gather up the sunbeams Ly-ing all around our path; Let us keep the wheat and roses,
2. Strange we never prize the music Till the sweet-voic'd bird has flown, Strange that we should slight the violets
3. If we knew the baby fingers, Press'd against the window-pane, Would be cold and stiff to-morrow—
4. Ah! Those little ice-cold fingers, How they point our mem'ries back To the hasty words and actions

Cast-ing out the thorns and chaff; Let us find our sweetest comfort In the blessings of to-day,
Till the lovely flow'rs are gone! Strange that summer skies and sunshine Never seem one-half so fair,
Nev - er trouble us again—Would the bright eyes of our darling Catch the frown upon our brow?
Strewn a-long our backward track! How these little hands remind us, As in snow-y grace they lie,

CHORUS.

With a patient hand remov-ing All the briers from the way.
As when winter's snowy pinions Shake the white down in the air.
Would the prints of ros-y fingers Vex us then as they do now.
Not to scat-ter thorns, but roses, For our reaping by and by.
} Then scatter seeds of kindness,

ad lib.

Then scatter seeds of kindness, Then scatter seeds of kindness, For our reaping by and by.

No. 341. I Love Him, Dearly Love Him.

F. E. H. F. E. Hathaway.

1. I have a Friend, a lov-ing Friend, The an-gels nam'd Him Je-sus, And I will
2. O could I speak His matchless worth, The worth of Christ my Sav-iour, I'd tell it
3. I know that at the Father's throne For me He in-ter-ced-ed, And wondrous
4. I have a home, a beauteous home, That home in heav'n a-waits me, It was pre-

Chorus.

praise Him to the end, My on-ly Saviour, Je-sus.
out while here on earth And prove His goodness ev-er.
love for me He's shown, For oth-ers He has plead-ed.
pared for me a-bove, I'll go whene'er He calls me.

For I love Him, dearly love Him,

Yes, I love Him, dear-ly love Him; He's my own, my precious Sav-iour—Ev-er faith-ful

I will be. I will nev-er cease to praise Him; He's a precious, precious friend to me.

Copyright, MCMXI, by F. E. Hathaway.

No. 342. O Gladsome Day.

James Rowe. Haldor Lillenas.

1. O gladsome day, when I no more, Shall struggle on this storm-swept shore, When in that
2. O gladsome day, when sin shall cease, To rob my soul of joy and peace, When I shall
3. O gladsome day, when I shall rise, To Him who reigns in par-a-dise, To sing with

Refrain.

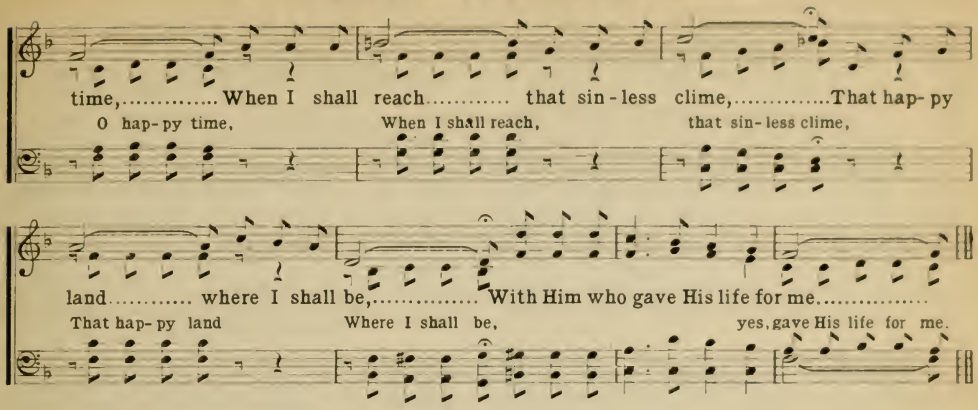
land where anthems swell, With friends and dear ones I shall dwell.
reach the kingdom blest, Where weary souls find sweetest rest.
all the Saints above, In praise of soul redeeming love.

O gladsome day,..... O hap-py

O gladsome day,

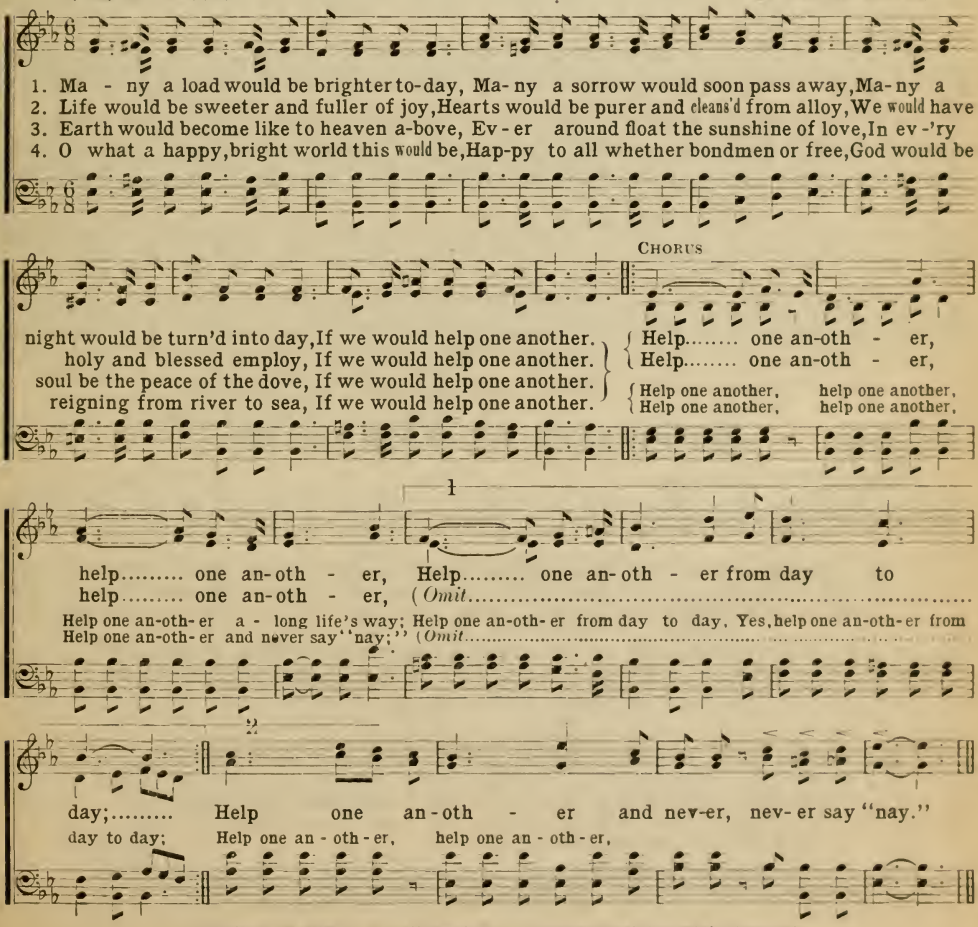
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

O Gladsome Day.—Concluded.



No. 343. Helping Each Other.

T. M. Eastwood. C. Austin Miles.



Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 344. Moment by Moment.

Maj. D. W. Whittle. May Whittle Moody.

1. Dy - ing with Je-sus, by death reckon'd mine; Liv.ing with Je- sus, a new life di-vine;
2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev- er a bur-den that He doth not bear;
3. Nev - er a heartache, and nev - er a groan, Nev- er a tear-drop and nev - er a moan;
4. Nev - er a weakness that He doth not feel, Nev- er a sickness that He can-not heal;

Look-ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.
Nev - er a sor- row that He doth not share, Moment by moment I'm un- der His care.
Nev - er a dan- ger but there on the throne, Moment by moment He thinks of His own.
Mo-ment by mo-ment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my Saviour, a - bides with me still.

Chorus

Moment by moment I'm kept in His love; Moment by moment I've life from a - bove;

rit.

Look-ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine; Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.

Copyright, MDCCCXCIII, by The Biglow & Main Co. Used by permission.

No. 345. He Planned My Path for Me.

Elsie Duncan Yale. C. Austin Miles.

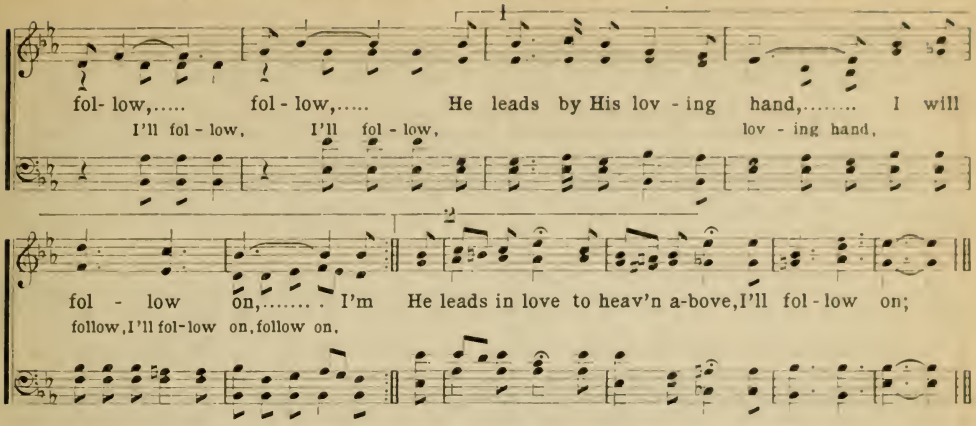
1. His boundless love my life has crown'd My heart from care is free, His mer - cies ev - 'ry day abound, He plann'd my path for me.
2. His joy thro' ev - 'ry cloud shall shine, A changeless friend is He, He leads me by His hand divine, He plann'd my path for me.
3. 'Tis sweet to serve Him, day by day, Dis-ci - ple may I be, I'm trust-ing Him from day to day, He plann'd my path for me.

Chorus.

My { Lord has my pathway plann'd, I will
{ cast- ing on Him my care,..... I will
{ all, plann'd,
{ my care,

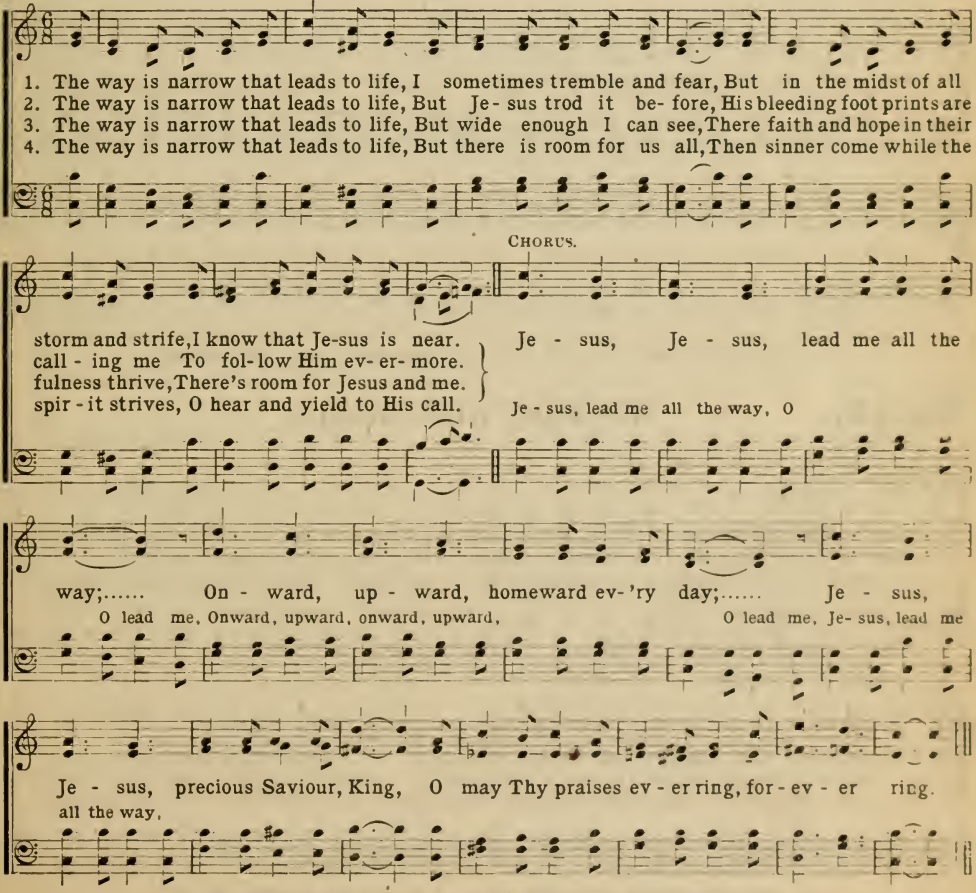
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

He Planned My Path for Me.—Concluded.



No. 346. The Way is Narrow.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.



Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 347. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

SABINE BARING-GOULD. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Unison.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je- sus Go - ing on be- fore,
2. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God, Brothers, we are treading Where the saints have trod;
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus Constant will remain;
4. Onward, then ye people! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;

Parts

Christ, the royal Mas- ter, Leads against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!
We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod- y we, One in hope and doctrine, One in char- i - ty.
Gates of hell can never 'Gainst that Church prevail, We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Unto Christ the King, This thro' countless a-ges Men and angels sing.

CHORUS *Unison.* *Parts.*

On-ward, on-ward, Marching as to war, On-ward, on-ward, Lo, He goes be - fore,

On-ward, onward, See His banners go, Onward, O ye Christian soldiers, On-ward go.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 348. Walking with Jesus.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Day by day, hour by hour, I can claim His keeping pow'r; Hour by hour, day by day, Jesus walks a-
2. Here or there, far or near, I with Him can know no fear; Far or near, here or there, I'll go with Him
3. Lov-ing so, need I know, What befalls me as I go? Need I know, loving so, Why my cup should

ritard. *a tempo.*

long my way; I with Him, He with me, does it mat-ter if I see? While Jesus my Saviour is
a - nywhere. Sea or land, land or sea, always hap-py I should be, While Jesus my Saviour is
o -verflow? Stay no more, come with me greater blessing yours shall be, While Jesus is walking with

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Walking with Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

walking with me. } I { dread no ill, my hope is in the Ev-er-last-ing, I fear no
walking with me. } then I'll walk each moment of the day contented, (*Omit*.....
you and with me. } { I dread no ill, I fear
{ So then I'll walk

foe, the Lord my sure defence shall be So For Je-sus my Saviour is walking with me.
no foe, the Lord is my de-fence

No. 349. Claim God's Power.

G. H. C. GEORGE H. CARR.

1. I've found the way to vic-t'ry o'er fail-ure and defeat, I've found the way to conquer temp-
2. I know I'm weak and sinful, there's nothing good in me, A - part from grace, redeeming, de -
3. His strength is my pro-tec-tion, His love, a soothing balm, His Word is my as- sur-ance, His

tations that I meet; So now I'm always ready, my courage at its best, To bravely meet what-
feat-ed I would be; But Christ is always willing to help me in my need, So in the time of
presence keeps me calm; So trusting in His promise, in happi-ness or woe, I've learn'd the truth that

CHORUS.

ev - er comes; my fears are all at rest. } { Claim God's pow'r and you'll conquer ev- 'ry foe,
deep distress, His prom- is - es I plead. } { Claim God's pow'r, in the weakness of the hour;
makes me free, and this one thing I know. }

Marching to vict'ry wher-ev - er you go; You will always triumph when you claim God's pow'r.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 350. I am Satisfied.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. I am ful - ly sat - is - fied with Je - sus' love, As its pow'r I dai - ly see;
2. With His goodness all a-round I am con - tent, In His ten-der thought to be;
3. Near-er is my Sav - iour than my dear-est friend; Bound to Him, yet I am free;
4. Nothing could be bet - ter than to know and feel, He is sat - is-fied with me;

But I'm al-ways hop-ing and I'm pray-ing too, He is sat - is - fied with me.
Yet I oft - en won-der as I walk with Him, Is He sat - is - fied with me?
Naught He bids me car - ry can a bur - den be; If He's sat - is - fied with me.
I am hop - ing al-ways it may come to pass, Thro' His cross of Cal - va - ry.

Chorus.

I am sat - is-fied, I am sat - is-fied, And I pray that
I am ful - ly sat - is - fied, I am ful - ly sat - is - fied,

1 2

Je - sus Is sat - is - fied with me; Is sat - is - fied with me.
with me;

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 351. He Loves Me.

C. A. M. C. Austin. Miles.

1. When my dai-ly path brings trouble nigh, This is my song all the day long: Je-sus is my
2. Yes, my Saviour takes me by the hand, Hap-py I rest for He knows best; I will gladly
3. There is One who loves me, this I know, Un-der His will I shall keep still, If thro' joy or

rit. Chorus.

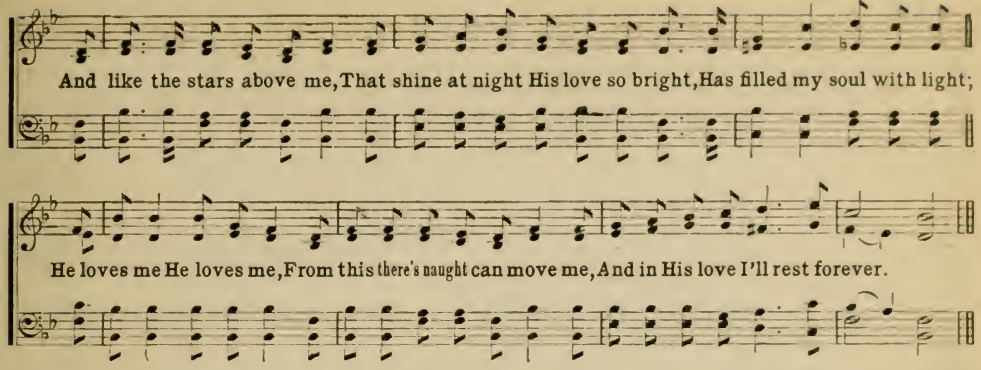
comrade, safe am I, There is naught can work me wrong.
own His least command, It may on - ly be my test.
sor - row I must go, There is naught can do me ill.

Hs loves me, He loves me

work me wrong, for

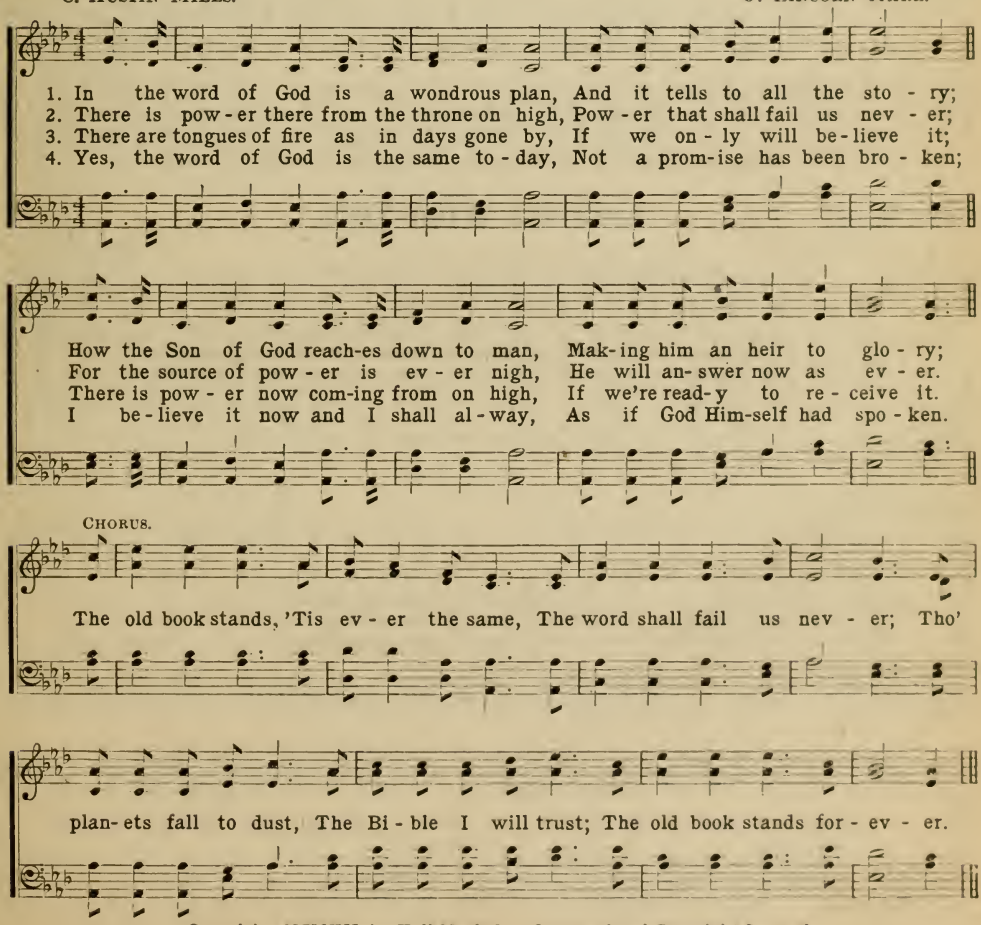
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

He Loves Me.—Concluded.



No. 352. The Old Book Stands.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.



Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 353. Jesus is Here.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Where two or three to - geth- er meet In Je - sus' ho - ly name, There He is near their souls to greet, To set their souls a - flame.
2. His prom - is - es are ver - i - fied To all who but be- lieve, And ev - 'ry soul is sat - is - fied, Who Christ their Lord receive.
3. If two a - gree on an - ything, It shall be done for you, The Father's blessing Christ will bring, And us with pow'r en- due.

CHORUS. *p* *pp*

Je-sus is here, Je- sus is here, Softly the whisper now falls on the ear, Worship Him now, Tenderly bow, Jesus our Saviour is here..... He is here.

mf

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 354. God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a- gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
2. God be with you till we meet a- gain, When His wings protecting, hide you, Dai - ly man- na still provide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
3. God be with you till we meet a- gain, When life's perils thick confound you, Put His arms unfailing 'round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
4. God be with you till we meet a- gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

CHORUS.

Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet, God be with you till we meet a- gain.

Till we meet, Till we meet, Till we meet,

1 2

No. 355. Jesus Loves the Little Children.

Rev. C. H. Woolston, D. D. — Geo. F. Root.

1. Jesus calls the children dear, "Come to me and never fear, For I love the lit-tle children of the world. I will take you by the hand, Lead you to the bet- ter land, For I love the lit - tle children of the world."
2. Je-sus is the Shepherd true, And He'll always stand by you, For He loves the lit-tle children of the world. He's a Saviour great and strong, And he'll shield you from the wrong, For He loves the lit - tle little children.
3. I am coming, Lord, to Thee, And Thy soldier I will be, For He loves the lit-tle children of the world. And His cross I'll always bear, And for Him I'll do and dare, For He loves the lit - tle children. All the chil - dren of the world;

D.S.—yellow, black and white, They are precious in His sight, Je - sus loves the lit - tle children of the world.

Fine

Chorus

Jesus loves the little chil-dren, All the children of the world; Red and yellow, black and white, They are precious in His sight, Je - sus loves the lit - tle children of the world.

Used by permission of Rev. C. H. Woolston.

No. 356. I Carried Away a Song.

C. A. M. — C. Austin Miles.

1. All the world is bright to me, Troub-le does not lin- ger long; Since I laid my sins at the foot of the cross and carried a-way a song.
2. Are your hours filled with grief? Does the morning watch seem long? Come with all your cares to the foot of the cross and car- ry a-way a song.
3. Would that all the world might know, Of the cross of Cal - va- ry; Of the gen-tle Je- sus who bore all my sins and carried the cross for me.

Chorus

O the peace that my soul is knowing, O the joy I have that all may share; Since I carried my sins to the foot of the cross and left them there. may share;

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 357. O Such Wonderful Love.

C. A. M. ALFRED JUDSON.

1. The love of the Saviour of sin - ners To all of the world was shown, When Je-sus the
2. Such wonder-ful love for the low - ly Was shown at an aw- ful cost When Je-sus was
3. For this is the song of the ransom'd Surrounding the throne of God, Who view with re-
4. When an-gels in glo - ry are sing - ing The sto- ry of which we know, O why should the

CHORUS.

On - ly Be-got-ten Came down from the heav'nly throne.
of-fer'd a ransom, To pardon from death the lost.
joicing the pathway That here upon earth they trod.
tongues of redeem'd ones Be silent on earth be - low.

O such wonderful love,.....
won-der-ful love,

He who hung on the tree,..... Came from heaven a-bove,..... .... For you, for me.
on the tree, from heaven a - bove,

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 358. You May Have it, Too.

C. AUSTIN MILES. RUSSELL HANCOCK MILES.

1. Be - liev-er, there's a bless-ing, For the word of God is true; And if you'll take His promise
2. Your all to God sur - ren-der, He will give it back a-gain A thousand fold in blessings
3. Then claim your own His promise, Enter in - to His con-trol; His fullness shall be on you,

CHORUS.

He will let it fall on you.
That shall fall on you like rain.
And shall o - ver-flow your soul.

And you may have it, too, yes, you may have it too, The
The pow'r is fall-ing down as pure as heaven's dew, And

1 2

Word of God has said it, and that I know is true; ev-'ry true believer may have it, too.
have it, too.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 359. Peace, Be Still.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Darkness is o'er the deep, Tempest in an-ger sweep; Tho' sailors in fear, Know peril is near;
2. Doubt may o'er-cloud our sky, Billows of grief roll nigh; Yet ev-er His voice Shall old us rejoice;
3. O - ver life's sea, so wide, Jesus, be Thou our guide; For billows that roll, Thy might can control;

CHORUS.

Calm is the Master's sleep. Be of good cheer, 'tis I. E'er with our ship a - bide.

Sweet is Thy "Peace, be still," Bid ev'ry tumult cease, be still," tumult cease,

Storms shall Thy word fulfil, Give Thou from care release, ful-fil, release,

Tempest of life, (*Omit*.....

sorrow and strife, All shall obey Thy will; Thy will;

Kept by Thy might, Naught can affright, Grant us Thy perfect peace! perfect peace.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 360. That Means Me.

T. H. THORO HARRIS.

1. God lov'd a world of sinners; He sent His Son To give His life a ransom for ev - 'ry one;
2. I heard the gospel message from God's own word, The blessed "whosoev- er" of Christ the Lord;
3. When in the heights of glory I see my King, My only hope and Saviour, I'll shout and sing,

And who-so-e'er believ-eth—how can it be?—Hath hope of everlasting life, and that means me.
And how my soul to rescue, up- on the tree The Lamb of God pour'd out His blood and died for me.
Because the grace of heaven is rich and free, And Jesus died for all the world, and that means me.

D.S.—For "whosoever will may come," and that means me.

CHORUS.

And that means me, yes, that means me; God's gracious invitation is broad and free; And that means me, yes, that means me.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 361. I Shall Meet Him Face to Face.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I am singing of the One who sav'd my soul, I am clinging to the Friend who keeps me
2. I am dwelling with the One that I a - dore, I am tell- ing of His goodness ev- er-
3. I am dwelling in the sunshine of His love, I am reap-ing for the har- vest day a-
4. In His presence I am finding peace su- blime, With His sto- ry cheering oth - ers all the

whole, With assurance that when I have reach'd the goal, I shall meet Him face to face.
more, With assurance that when tri - als here are o'er, I shall meet Him face to face.
bove, With assurance that if here I faithful prove, I shall meet Him face to face.
time, With assurance that in yon- der hap- py clime, I shall meet Him face to face.

D.S.—I shall meet Him face to face.

CHORUS.

I shall meet Him face to face, I am trusting in His grace, At the end of life's short race

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 362. Lift the Banner Higher.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. Lift the banner of the cross! Bear it onward day by day, Till the mighty pow'rs of wrong are downward hurled!
2. Lift the banner of the cross, till it shines o'er ev'ry land, Let its folds of beauty never more be furl'd,
3. Lift the banner of the cross, till it shines o'er ev'ry land, Speed the day when all see its folds unfurled,

Let it grandly, proudly wave, With the message, "Christ can save!" Lift it higher till it circles all the world.
Till the darken'd isles shall sing Of Immanuel, their King, Lift it higher till it circles all the world.
Let it float from sea to sea, Till all lands in Christ are free, Lift it higher till it circles all the world.

D.S.—Let it grandly, proudly wave, With the message, "Christ can save!" Lift it higher till it circles all the world.

CHORUS.

Lift it higher till it circles all the world! Till the mighty pow'rs of wrong are downward hurl'd;

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 363. God is So Good to Me.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

DUET. *With expression.*

1. I cannot doubt my dear Saviour's love, As on the mount I stand, And looking back I plain - ly see The lead-ing of His dear hand.
2. Walking with Christ is sweeter to me Than all the world's vain charms, Tho' rugged be the path I tread, I'm lean-ing on His strong arm.
3. He is so good to me ev- 'ry day, Keeping me in His care; His blessed sunlight floods my way, My burdens and joys He shares.
4. I'll cling to Him whatever may come, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Round the white throne where praises ne'er cease, I'll tell of His love to me.

CHORUS

God is so good to me,..... God is so good to me,..... to me.

God is so good to me,..... I'll love and serve Him faithfully, He is so good to me..... to me. to me.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 364. My Story and My Song.

J. R. JAMES ROWE.

1. Rapture my heart is swell-ing, Night has been chang'd to day; Je - sus with-in is dwelling, Sins have been wash'd a- way!
2. How could I ev - er grieve Him, One who such love could show? Why did I not re- ceive Him Ma - ny a year a - go?
3. O it is sweet to love Him, Pre- cious is He to me; None in my heart a- bove Him Ev - er a - gain shall be.

CHORUS

Glo - - ry, glo - - ry, Glo - ry to Je - sus, His blood made me free.

This is the song of my soul—This is my song and my sto - ry: Je-sus has made me whole.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 365. Victory in My Soul.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. { There is vict'ry within my soul; For the Spirit with me a- bides; Let the waves of temptation roll, Je - sus (*Omit*.....) } keeps me whate'er betides.
2. { Tho' the conflict be fierce and long, Tho' the tempter my heart assail; In my weakness I yet am strong, For with (*Omit*.....) } Je- sus I'll e'er prevail.
3. { I have vic - to - ry o - ver sin, I have vic - to-ry o'er the grave; E - ven death now has lost its sting, Hal-le-(*Omit*.....) } lujah! I know I'm sav'd.

CHORUS.

Vic- to-ry! Vic- to-ry! Vict'ry in my soul; I have glorious vic-to-ry since Jesus took control.

Vic-to-ry! Vic-to-ry! Sweeping like a flood; I have glorious vic - to - ry thro' Je- sus' blood.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 366. I Will Not Let Thee Go.

C. AUSTIN MILES. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. I will not let Thee go un- til Thou bless me e - ven here, But I shall wres-tle
2. Nor would I crave for self a- lone the blessing Thou can'st give, But I would make Thy
3. A - noint me for Thy serv-ice, Lord, and an - ywhere I'll go, And tell to all who
4. I would not have Thy hand uprais'd to loose Thy hold on me, But e - ven that so

CHORUS.

with Thee, Lord, un - til the dawn ap - pear.
an - swer known that others too might live.
hold Thee fast they may Thy blessing know.
I re-ceive a blessing, Lord, from Thee.
} O bless me, Lord, bless me, And then Thy

love to oth- ers I will show; A - noint me for serv- ice, That I Thy will may do.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 367. When Your Heart is Right with God.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. In the battles of your life you never shall defeated be, If your heart ..... is right with God.
You'll go forth to mighty conquests, you shall gain the victory, If your heart.....(*Omit*.....)
2. Mighty rivers of temptation shall you never o - verflow, If your heart..... is right with God.
In the storms of tribulation you shall never shipwreck know, If your heart.....(*Omit*.....)
3. O what peace and sweet contentment, and the pathway always bright, If your heart..... is right with God.
O what boldness in the conflict, O what vict'ry in the fight, When your heart.....(*Omit*.....)

If your heart

CHORUS.

is right with God. If your heart... is right with God,..... If your heart... is right with God,.....

If your heart is right with God, If your heart is right with God.

You shall know no sad defeat, But a victory complete, If your heart..... is right with God.....

If your heart is right with God.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 368. Some Day He'll Make it Plain.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. ADAM GEIBEL.

Solo, or all in unison.

1. I do not know why oft 'round me, My hopes all shattered seem to be; God's perfect
2. I can-not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Father's heart above; My faith to
3. Tho' trials come thro' passing days, My life may still be fill'd with praise; For God will

CHORUS.

plan I can-not see,.....But some day I'll understand.
test my love to prove, ...But some day I'll understand.
lead thro' darken'd ways, And some day I'll understand.
Some day He'll make it plain to me,

Some day when I His face shall see; Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall understand.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 369. Abiding in Him.

L. S. L. — Lida Shivers Leech.

1. I'll sing you a sto-ry of grace full and free, I'll sing of the love of my Saviour for me;
2. Abiding in Him makes earth's burdens grow light, I'm learning to trust Him by faith and not sight;
3. Abiding in Him, O the wonderful thought! His own precious blood my full pardon hath bought;

My sins He forgave which were dark as the night, And now I am walking in heaven's pure light.
Tho' sometimes the cares of this life may oppress, In Je-sus my Saviour I find a sweet rest.
I'll tell of His goodness, I'll serve Him each day, With heart full of gladness I'll sing on my way.

Chorus.

{ Abid-ing in Him.....brings peace to the soul,..... Abid-ing in Him..... who
{ O praise His dear name,.....'tis heaven below!..... (*Omit*.....

maketh me whole;..... Abid-ing in Him.....such peace doth bestow.....

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 370. O Worship the King.

Robert Grant. — F. J. Haydn.

1. O worship the King all-glorious a-bove, And gratefully sing His won-der-ful love;
2. O tell of His might, and sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light, whose canopy, space;
3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
4. Frail children of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praisd.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain, And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
Thy mercies how tender! How firm to the end! Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friene.

No. 371. For My King.

C. A. M. — C. Austin Miles.

1. Nothing have I to offer worth His praise, On-ly a willing serv-ice in His ways; Willing if
2. Leaning upon His shoulder if I may, When I am weary working all the day; Hearing His
3. Trying my best to serve Him whom I love, Higher than an-y other joy shall prove; O- ver and

He shall send me, O - ver the roll-ing sea; Leaning up-on His prom-ise with me to be.
words so gen- tle Chiding in ten-der tone; Telling me He will nev - er leave me a - lone.
o - ver try- ing, Faithful to Him to be; Knowing, tho' all unwor-thy, He'll cling to me.

Chorus.

Wher- { ev- er I go and whatev-er I do, it shall be for my King; Whenev-er I may, of His
o - ver and o-ver the sto-ry I'll tell how His voice spake to me, And (*Omit*.....

wonderful love with joy I shall sing, And how He has made me a child of His love forever to be.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 372. When the Light Came In.

G. H. C. — George H. Carr.

1. { My soul was lost, the way was drear, There was no welcome light, Till Je-sus came my heart to cheer, (*Omit*.....) } And ban- ish all the night.
2. { He fed my soul, He calm'd my fear, New courage day by day I gain'd from Him for He was near, (*Omit*.....) } To lead me all the way.
3. { The world seem'd bright, my hopes grew strong, While He was near to bless, And nature sang a sweeter song (*Omit*.....) } In wondrous tender-ness.

Chorus.

{ When the light came in, All the gloom went out, And my soul was fill'd with glory; All is peace within, Naught to fear without, That is why I tell (*Omit*.....) } the sto - ry.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 373. What are You Doing for Jesus?

EMILY P. MILLER. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. What are you do-ing for Je - sus, As you journey thro' life? Sowing the grain for the harvest,
2. What are you do-ing for Je - sus? Are you striving each day, By lit - tle acts of kindness,
3. What are you do-ing for Je - sus As the days go by? Tell-ing the lone and the weary
4. What are you do-ing for Je - sus? Soon comes setting of sun; Hasten and tell the glad tidings,

CHORUS.

Or scat-ter-ing seeds of strife? What are you do - ing, Do - ing for
To bright - en someone's way?
Of rest be - yond the sky?
Lest you leave some work un - done.

What are you doing for Jesus your friend? What are you doing for

Je - sus? What are you do - ing, As the days go by?..... Do -

Je-sus to-day? What are you doing for Jesus your friend? days go by? What are you

ing for Je - sus? What are you do - ing, As the days go by?.....

do- ing for Je-sus to-day? What are you do- ing for Jesus your friend? days go by?

Copyright, MDCCCXCV, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 374. I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS. Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gracious Lord; No tender voice like Thine Can peace af- ford.
2. I need Thee ev'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
3. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich promis- es In me ful - fill.
4. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine indeed, Thou bless- ed Son.

REFRAIN.

I need Thee, O, I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now my Saviour! I come to Thee.

No. 375. Blessed Comforter, Dwell in Me.

C. A. M. — C. Austin Miles.

1. Blessed Com-fort - er, dwell in me I pray, Fill me with Thy fulness day by day;
2. Blessed Com-fort - er, for my Lord and King I would to the world Thy sweetness bring;
3. Not for self I pray Thou in me shouldst dwell, But that I the praise of Christ may tell;

For Thy dwelling-place I would fit - ted be, That the world Thy pow'r in me might see.
Glad- ly would proclaim un - to ev - 'ry soul All the joy I find in Thy con - trol.
So in me re - side ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, While I show to all Thy keep-ing pow'r.

Chorus

Make me fit for Thy dwelling-place, Blessed Comfort - er, On my heart as I walk with Thee,
Make me fit for Thy dwelling-place, This my pray'r shall (*Omit*.....

I Thine image would bear; O be, Blessed, ho - ly Comfort- er, dwell in me.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 376. Since Jesus Set Me Free.

Lida Shivers Leech. — Adam Geibel.

1. I once was bound with chains of sin, But Je- sus set me free; And now I have sweet
2. My heart is ful-ly cleans'd from sin, Since Je- sus set me free; And He doth rule and
3. O praise His name, 'tis heav'n below, Since Je- sus set me free; My heart with gladness

D.S.—His pre-cious blood is

Fine. Chorus. *D.S.*

peace within, Since Je-sus set me free.
reign within, Since Je-sus set me free.
doth o'erflow, Since Je-sus set me free.
} Since Jesus set me free, Dear Lamb of Cal-va - ry;

all my plea, Since Je-sus set me free.

Copyright, MCMXI, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 377. A King Divine.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. A King di - vine is a friend of mine, And He knows how well I love Him; Sweet
2. In deep dis - tress He my soul doth bless, And the flood can - not o'erwhelm me; His
3. His king - ly grace sav'd a fall - en race From the pow'r of death e - ter - nal, And

comfort it gives me To know that He my friend shall be, When the friends that love to-day From my
voice calls so gently, Yet it can still the stormy sea, And the bark by wave distrest Quickly
joybells are ringing Where sorrow held its strongest place, And the light that now I see Is the

Chorus.

side shall pass a - way.
falls to peace-ful rest.
light of love for me.

O Je- sus, be a friend to me, For - ev - er, for - ev - er! And
Guide me a- long the way of life, And ev - er, and ev - er by

1 2

nev-er, no, nev- er leave me a - lone; Thy dear counsels, Make me thus Thine own.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 378. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home;
2. I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to choose and see my path; but now
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it will Still lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till

Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene,—one step enough for me.
Lead Thou me on; I lov'd the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride rul'd my will: Remember not past years.
The night is gone; And with the morn those angel-faces smile, Which I have lov'd long since, and lost awhile.

No. 379. The Saloon Must Go.

(Written while listening to an address by the leader of the Anti-Prohibitionists, Congressman Bartholdt of Missouri, at the Academy of Music, May 11th, 1914.)

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

With vigor.

1. No caste nor creed, nor par - ty pride, True pa - triots of our land may know,
2. This curs - ed crime that blights our land With life de - filed and vir - tue lost,
3. Do bro - ken hearts and ru - ined homes De - mand no res - pite from their woe?
4. Who dares to face a might - y God, While rum to this fair land is wed?

But as a u - nit must de - cide The sa - loon shall go.
De - mands that free - men take their stand, Nor count the cost.
This be our cry, "What - ev - er comes, The sa - loon must go."
A cow - ard he, the path un - trod Who fears to tread!

CHORUS.

Rouse then, pa - triots! Not a mo - ment may be lost; Join this ar - my,

rum to o - ver-throw for - ev - er; For - ward, free - men! Right must win at

rit.

an - y cost; This the cry shall ev - er be, "The sa - loon must go."

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 380. My Captain Never Lost a Battle.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Rouse ye! O ye freemen! For a foe is in your na-tion, Sparing not your
2. Hear ye! Thro' the darkness comes the sob of children weeping, Robb'd of health and
3. For-ward! God is with us, we are on His pow'r re-ly-ing, We shall gain the

O rouse ye!

men and maidens on its downward way; Ral-ly to the standard of the
hope and life, their her-i-tage of love; Waken from your slumber, 'tis no
vic-to-ry, our cause we know is just; Forward! Nev-er fal-ter! All the

rit.

Cap-tain of Sal-va-tion, Who nev-er lost a bat-tle; He calls for you to-day.
time for sin-ful sleeping, A Voice to you is call-ing! The Voice of God a-bove.
host of sin de-fy-ing, Our God ne'er lost a bat-tle, in him we put our trust.

Chorus. *Unison.* *Parts.*

a tempo.

My Cap-tain nev-er lost a bat-tle, An-y-where, an-y-where;
An-y-where, an-y-where;

Unison.

His ar-my He is ev-er lead-ing On to cer-tain vic-to-ry; All the

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

My Captain Never Lost a Battle.—Concluded.

host of the world de - fy - ing, With the cross-barred ban - ner fly - ing, Join the

Parts.

might - y ar - my, cry - ing Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry! (Vic - to - ry!)
Vic - to - ry!

No. 381. Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve.

From G. F. HANDEL.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heav'nly
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey; For - get the
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own

race demands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
steps al - read - y trod, And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
hand presents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye:—

4 That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victor's wreaths and monarch's gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

* No. 20 being in same Key may be used in connection with No. 19 at pleasure.

No. 382. We Shall Know.

ANNIE HERBERT. J. H. ANDERSON.

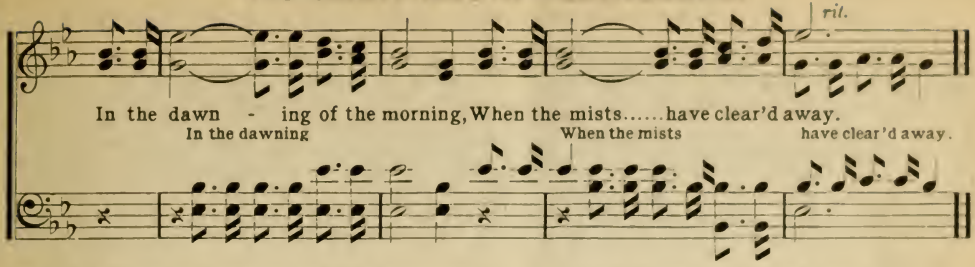
1. When the mists have roll'd in splendor From the beauty of the hills, And the sunshine, warm and ten - der, Falls in kiss - es on the rills, We may read love's shining let-ter In the rain-bow of the spray; We shall know each other better When the mists have clear'd away.
2. If we err in human blindness, And forget that we are dust, If we miss the law of kind-ness When we struggle to be just, Snow-y wings of peace shall cover All the er - rors of the day, When the weary watch is o - ver, And the mists have clear'd away.
3. When the mists have ris'n above us, And our Father knows His own, Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known; Far be-yond the o- rient meadows Floats the gold- en fringe of day; Heart to heart we hide the shadows, Till the mists have clear'd away.

CHORUS.

We shall know..... as we are known,..... Nev-er - more to walk a- lone,
We shall know as we are known, Nevermore to walk alone,

In the dawn - ing of the morning, When the mists.....have clear'd away;
In the dawning When the mists have clear'd away;

We Shall Know.—Concluded.



No. 383. When the Drink is Swept Away.

(Tune, "We Shall Know." No. 382.)

1 Fight on, comrades, don't give over,
For we're surely gaining ground,
In the ranks of our blest army
Some, once drunkards, now are found;
Don't grow weary or faint-hearted,
Keep on fighting every day,
Till the *pubs are closed forever,
And the drink is swept away.

CHORUS.—Swept away, O swept away,
When the drink is swept away;
There'll be work for everybody,
And we'll all get better pay,
When the *pubs are closed forever,
And the drink is swept away.

2 All the little hungry children will
Have quite enough to eat,
No more shoeless **nippers will
Be found upon the street;
And the poor, degraded drunkard
Will be sober every day,
When the pubs are closed forever,
And the drink is swept away.

3 Our asylums will be fewer,
Our police have less to do,
All our jails will nigh be empty,
And the poorhouse empty, too;
And instead of homes of sorrow
We'll have homes that sing and pray,
When the pubs are closed forever,
And the drink is swept away.

* Pubs—Public houses, saloons.
** Nippers—Little children.

No. 384. Every County Dry.

(Tune. "Bringing in the Sheaves." No. 101.)

1 Heart and voice uniting
In the song delighting,
Hills and valleys echo
With the joyful cry!
Shout it from the housetops,
Sing it in the workshops,
Patriotic watchword,
Every County Dry!

CHORUS.—||: Every County Dry! :||
Up from earth to heaven
Raise the battle cry!
Every County Dry!
If we only try
Soon we'll sing triumphant,
Every County Dry!

2 Sorrow's night will vanish,
When the drink we banish,
When the licensed bars no
More their trade will ply;
Homes will be the brighter,
Hearts will be the lighter,
When we win the fight for
Every County Dry!

3 Shall our ears, unheeding,
Fail to hear the pleading
Broken hearts are making
To our God on high?
For this traffic shameless
Voters are not blameless,
Christians, be awaking,
"Every County Dry!"

—Rev. W. G. Nyce.

No. 385. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

(Key C.)

1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is tramping out the vintage, where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS.—||: Glory, glory hallelujah! :
His truth is marching on.

2 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His truth is marching on.

3 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
O be swift my soul to answer Him! Be jubilant my feet!
Our God is marching on.

4 In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea;
With a glory in His bosom, that transfigures you and me;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

—Julia Ward Howe.

No. 386. "Good-bye, Mistah Saloon."

C. A. M. (This is a Secular Song intended for Temperance Meetings.) C. Austin Miles.

1. If you are a loafah an' a drunkard an' a sot, A - blow - in' in for whiskey all de nick-els dat you got, W'en you get re - li - gion you c'n sing a - nud-der tune, An' it's ballot's pure an' white; Ef we get to-ged-der it will happen mighty soon, Den it's
2. Ain't no use a - vot-in' ef you ain't a - vot-in' right, Fer vot - in' does de business ef de ev - ah yit have been; Looks to me dis min-ute lak it's comin' mighty soon, Den it's
3. W'en we gets de women all a - vot - in' same as men, De times 'll sure get bet-ter dan dey

Parts. Chorus. Parts.

"Good-bye, Mis-tah Sa-loon." O glo - ry! "Good-bye, Mis-tah Saloon," good-bye! You can't git me back, an' it's no use fo' to try; I got mon-ey in de bank, an' car-pet on de flo', Ain't a-goin' to waste mah nick-els no mo'; All my chil-len am a - sing-in' dis tune, "Good-bye, Mis-tah Sa-loon." O glo-ry! loon."

Good-bye,

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 387. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

EMMA CAMPBELL. Mark x : 47. THEO. E. PERKINS, by per.

1. What means this eager, anxious throng, Which moves with busy haste along—These wondrous gath'rings
2. Who is this Je-sus? Why should He The cit-y move so might-i-ly? A pass-ing stranger,
3. Ho! All ye heav-y-laden, come! Here's pardon, comfort, rest, and home! Ye wand'rers from a
4. But if you still this call refuse, And all His wondrous love abuse, Soon will He sad-ly

day to day? What means this strange commotion, pray? In accents hush'd the throng reply: "Je-sus of
has He skill To move the mul-ti-tude at will? A-gain the stirring notes re-ply: "Je-sus of
Father's face! Re-turn, accept His proffer'd grace. Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh: "Je-sus of
from you turn, Your bitter pray'r for pardon spurn. "Too late! Too late!" Will be the cry, "Je-sus of

Nazareth passeth by," In accents hush'd the throng reply: "Je-sus of Nazareth passeth by."
Nazareth passeth by," A-gain the stirring notes re-ply: "Je-sus of Nazareth passeth by."
Nazareth passeth by," Ye tempted ones, there's refuge nigh: "Je-sus of Nazareth passeth by."
Nazareth *has pass'd by,*" "Too late! Too late!" Will be the cry, "Je-sus of Nazareth *has pass'd by.*"

No. 388. "Whosoever Will."

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

1. "Whosoever heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tidings all the world around;
   Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found: (*Omit*.....)
2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is open, enter while you may;
   Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Living Way: (*Omit*.....)
3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the promise is secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-ev-er must endure;
   "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more: (*Omit*.....)

FINE. CHORUS.

"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will:" Send the

D.S.-"Whosoev-er will may come."

D.S.

proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Fa-ther calls the wand'rer home:

No. 389. All for Jesus.

MARY D. JAMES. Arranged.

1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus! All my be - ing's ransomed pow'rs:
2. Let my hands perform his bid - ding, Let my feet run in his ways—
3. Since my eyes were fixed on Je - sus, I've lost sight of all be - side;
4. O what won - der! How a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glorious King of kings—

All my thoughts, and words, and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my eyes see Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth his praise.
So enchained my spir - it's vis - ion, Look - ing at the Cru - ci - fied.
Deigns to call me his be - lov - ed, Let me rest be - neath his wings.

1 2

All for Je- sus! All for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours; hours.
All for Je- sus! All for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth his praise; praise.
All for Je- sus! All for Je - sus! Looking at the Cru - ci - fied; fied.
All for Je- sus! All for Je - sus! Rest- ing now beneath his wings; wings.

No. 390. O Why Not To-night?

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11: 28.

Rev. H. BONAR, D. D. J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. O do not let the word depart, And close thine eyes against the light, Poor sinner,
2. To - morrow's sun may never rise, To bless thy long-de - luded sight, This is the
3. Our Lord in pit - y lingers still, And wilt thou thus his love requite? Renounce at
4. Our blessed Lord re - fuses none Who would to him their souls unite; Believe, o-

Copyright, MDCCCXCV, by J. H. Hall. Used by per.

O Why Not To-night?—Concluded.

CHORUS.

harden not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
once thy stubborn will, Be saved, O to-night.
bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

O why not to-night? O
O why not to-night? why not to-night?

why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Why not to-night? why not to-night? be sav'd, wilt thou be sav'd? not, then why not to-night?

No. 391. Open My Eyes, That I May See.

C. H. S. CHAS. H. SCOTT.

1. Open my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth thou hast for me; Place in my hands the
2. Open my ears, that I may hear Voices of truth thou sendest clear; And while the wave-notes
3. Open my mouth, and let me bear Gladly the warm truth ev'rywhere; Open my heart, and

wonderful key That shall unclasp, and set me free.
fall on my ear, Ev'rything false will dis - appear.
let me prepare Love with thy children thus to share.

CHORUS.

Silent-ly now I wait for thee,

Ready, my God, thy will to see; Open my eyes, ears, heart, il-lumine me, Spir - it di - vine!

Copyright, MDCCCXCV, by Clara M. Scott. Owned by The Evangelical Pub. Co., Chicago. By per.

No. 392. For You and for Me.

W. L. T. WILL. L. THOMPSON.

Very slow.

1. Soft-ly and tender-ly Je-sus is calling— Calling for you and for me; See, on the
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading—Pleading for you and for me? Why should we
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing Passing from you and from me; Shadows are
4. O for the wonderful love He has promised—Promised for you and for me; Tho' we have

REFRAIN

portals He's waiting and watching—Watching for you and for me.
lin-ger and heed not His mercies—Mercies for you and for me?
gathering, death-beds are coming—Coming for you and for me.
sinn'd, He has mercy and pardon— Pardon for you and for me.

Come home, come home, Come home, come home,

cres. *rit.* *p* *pp* *rit.* *pp*

Ye who are weary, come home; Earnestly, tenderly Jesus is calling—Calling, O sinner, come home.

Copyright, MDCCCLXXX, by Will. L. Thompson & Co, East Liverpool, Ohio. Used by per.

No. 393. Hallelujah, 'Tis Done.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

1. 'Tis the prom-ise of God, full sal-va-tion to give Un-to Him who on
2. Tho' the path-way be lone-ly, and dan-ger-ous too, Sure-ly Je-sus is
3. Ma-ny loved ones have I in yon heav-en-ly throng, They are safe now in
4. Lit-tle chil-dren I see stand-ing close by their King, And He smiles as their
5. There's a part in that cho-rus for you and for me, And the theme of our

CHORUS.

Je-sus His Son will be-lieve.
a-ble to car-ry me thro'.
glo-ry and this is their song.
song of sal-va-tion they sing;
prais-es for-ev-er will be.

Hal-le-lu-jah, 'tis done! I be-lieve on the

1 2

Son; I am saved by the blood of the cru-ci-fied One; cru-ci-fied One.

No. 394. List! 'Tis Jesus' Voice.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. O sin-ner, your Saviour now waiting stands, He points to His side and His wounded hands,
2. Your par-don He purchased on Cal - va - ry, His blood was shed to set you free;
3. Still watching and waiting, be-hold your Lord! O rest your sal-va- tion up - on His word;

And of- fers you par-don for all your sin, Just now if you'll let Him He'll cleanse you within.
Then tar-ry no lon-ger, but haste a - way From end - less darkness to end - less day.
He's will-ing to save you, O come to- day, Withstand Him no longer, lest He turn a- way.

Chorus.

Then list! 'Tis Je - sus' voice,..... He bids you make Him your choice,..... He's

Then list! O list! 'Tis Je - sus' voice, Just now He bids you make Him your choice,

watching, and waiting, He's calling you, "Come, in Me find a refuge, In heav'n find a home."

Copyright, MDCCCXCIX, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 395. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my
2. I am so wondrously sav'd from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly abides with-in, There at the
3. O precious Fountain that saves from sin! I am so glad I have entered in, There Je-sus
4. Come to this Fountain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet, Plunge in to-

D.S.—There to my

Fine. Chorus. *D.S.*

heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.
cross where He took me in, Glory to His name.
saves me and keeps me clean, Glory to His name.
day and be made complete, Glory to His name.
} Glo-ry to His name, Glor-y to His name;

heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

No. 396. Let Him In.

C. A. M. — C. Austin Miles.

1. Who is this that's waiting, waiting Just out-side the door? Who is He that's knocking,
2. Don't you hear Him saying, saying, "Come, O come to me; 'Twas for you that, dying,
3. Still His voice is calling, calling, Sweet the tones and low; Bid Him en - ter quickly,
4. Sometime you'll be waiting, waiting Just out-side the gate; Sometime you'll be pleading,

knocking, Has He knock'd before? Rise and bid Him en-ter in! Peace and hope He'll bring;
dy - ing, I hung on the tree. Come and see My hands, My side; Look on Me and live;
quickly, Ere He turns to go! Must His pleading be in vain? Must He, then, de- part
pleading, Then 'twill be too late! Now accept your heav'nly guest! He'll forgive your sin!

Chorus.

'Tis thy Sav-iour knocking, knocking, 'Tis thy Lord and King.
Tho' your sins be ma - ny, ma - ny, Par - don I can give."
All be-cause His pleading, pleading, Reach-es not your heart?
While He still is waiting, waiting, Rise and let Him in!

Let Him in! Let Him in! He waits outside the door; Let Him in ere He departs To re- turn no more!

Copyright, MCMII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 397. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died And is now gone above.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, And scatter'd our night.
3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleans'd ev'ry stain.
4. Revive us again; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from above.

Refrain.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Re-vive us a - gain.

No. 398. Throw Out the Life-Line.

E. S. U. Rev. E. S. Ufford.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom someone could save;
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tarry, why lin - ger so long?
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sinking in anguish where you've never been;
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-ter - ni- ty's shore;

Somebod - y's brother! O who then will dare To throw out the Life-Line, his per- il to share.
See! He is sinking; O has- ten to - day—And out with the Life-Boat! Away, then, a- way!
Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.
Haste then, my brother, no time for delay, But throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.

Chorus

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Someone is drifting away! Someone is sinking to-day!

No. 399. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. Lowell Mason.

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plung'd be-
2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day; And there may I, tho'
3. Thou dy-ing Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall nev- er lose its pow'r, Till all the ransom'd
4. Then in a no- bler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping,

neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains; Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose
vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way; Wash all my sins a - way, Wash
Church of God Be saved, to sin no more; Be saved, to sin no more, Be
stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave; Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies

all their guilt-y stains; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
all my sins a - way; And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
saved, to sin no more; Till all the ransom'd Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
si - lent in the grave; When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave.

No. 400. Standing, Knocking, Pleading.

W. T. A. ("O Jesus, Thou art standing" may be used if desired.) WALTER T. ADAMS.

ALTO OR BARITONE SOLO.

1. Be- hold the Saviour stand - ing, With thorn-en-cir- cled brow, His hands all scarr'd by
2. That Saviour now is knock - ing At thy heart's fast-clos'd door, With love which passeth
3. Thy Saviour stands, O sin - ner, And pleads with thee to-night, How patient - ly He

nail - prints, In an - guish see Him bow; O heed His ten - der plead - ing, "Come,
knowl - edge, How oft He's knock'd be-fore; And will you still re - ject Him, His
wait - eth To make thy path-way bright; With nail-pierc'd hand He knock- eth, And

wea - ry and distress'd, Come, all ye heav - y la - den, And I will give you rest."
ten - der love de- plore? He waits thy heart to en - ter, With patience knocks once more.
pleads "give me thy heart;" O bid the Sav-iour en - ter, And nev - er- more de - part.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

NOTE.—If a chorus is desired use stanza of next number, "Knocking, Knocking, Who is There?"

No. 401. Knocking, Knocking, Who is There?

Mrs. H. B. STOWE, arr. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Knocking, knocking, who is there? Waiting, waiting, O how fair! 'Tis a Pilgrim strange and kingly,
2. Knocking, knocking, still He's there; Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair; But the door is hard to open,
3. Knocking, knocking—what! Still there? Waiting, waiting, grand and fair; Yes, the pierced hand still knocketh,

Nev- er such was seen before; Ah! My soul, for such a wonder Wilt thou not un- do the door?
For the weeds and ivy-vine With their dark and clinging tendrils Ev- er round the hinges twine.
And beneath the crowned hair Beam the patient eyes, so tender, Of thy Saviour standing there.

No. 402. The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. { The great Physician now is near, The sympathizing Jesus, He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Jesus. } { Sweetest note in seraph song, Sweetest name on mortal tongue, }

D.S. - Sweetest car- ol ev - er sung, Jesus, blessed Jesus.

2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
O hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
O how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

No. 403. We're Marching to Zion.

ISAAC WATTS. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil-dren of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be - fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-

sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne,
heav'nly King, But chil - dren of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys a - broad,
heav'nly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold- en streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high,

1. And thus surround the throne, And thus

CHORUS.

And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.
} We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau- ti - ful, beau-ti - ful

sur- round the throne. We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

Zi - on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.

Zi - on, Zi - on,

No. 404. O Come, and Will You Go.

CHARLES WESLEY. Anon.

1. { Come, sin - ners, to the gos - pel feast; It is for you, it is for me;
Let ev - 'ry soul be Je - sus' guest; It is for you, it is for me. }

CHORUS.

O come, and will you go, will you go, will you go, O come, and will you go, Where pleasure never dies.

2 Ye need not one be left behind,
It is for you, it is for me;
For God hath bidden all mankind,
It is for you, it is for me.

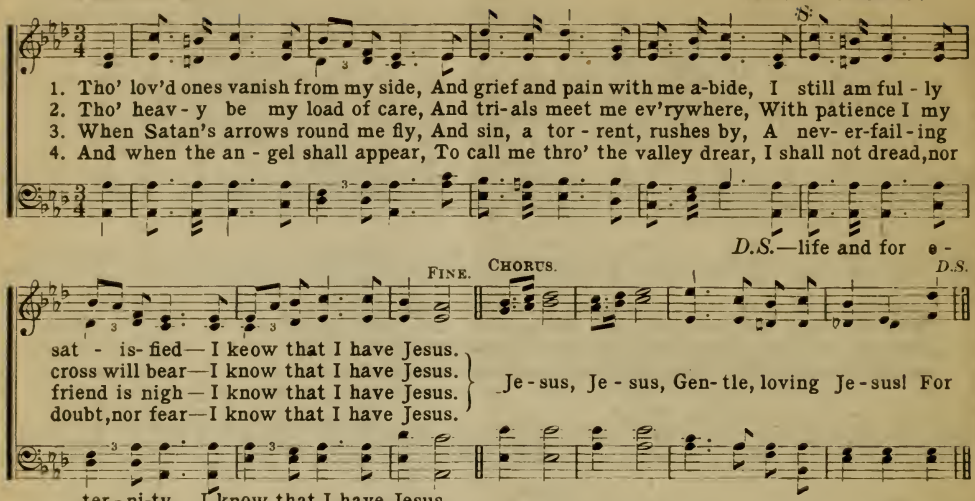
3 Sent by my Lord, on you I call;
The invitation is for all;
Come, all the world! Come, sinner, thou!
All things in Christ are ready now.

4 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,
Ye restless wanderers after rest;
Ye poor and maimed, and halt, and blind
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

5 My message as from God receive;
Ye all may come to Christ and live:
O let this love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer Him to die in vain.

No. 405. I Know that I Have Jesus.

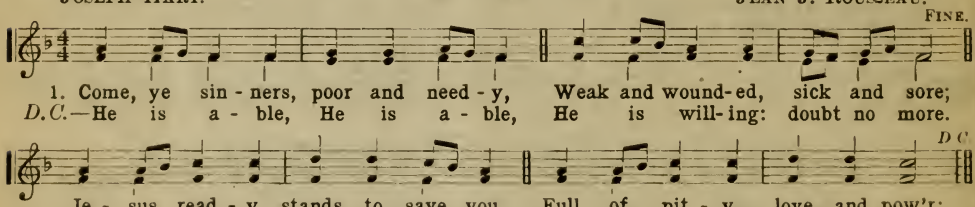
JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



Copyright, MCMIV, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 406. Come, Ye Sinners.

JOSEPH HART. JEAN J. ROUSSEAU.



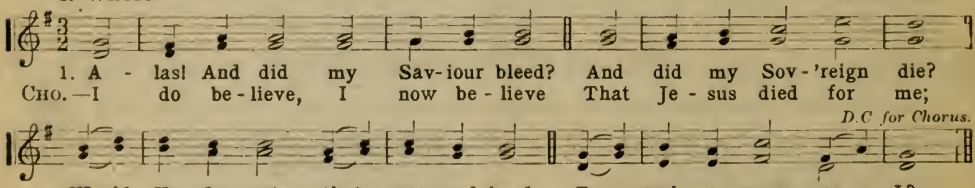
2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh,
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you;
'Tis the Spirit's glimmering beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous—
Sinners, Jesus came to all.

No. 407. I Do Believe.

I. WATTS. Unknown.

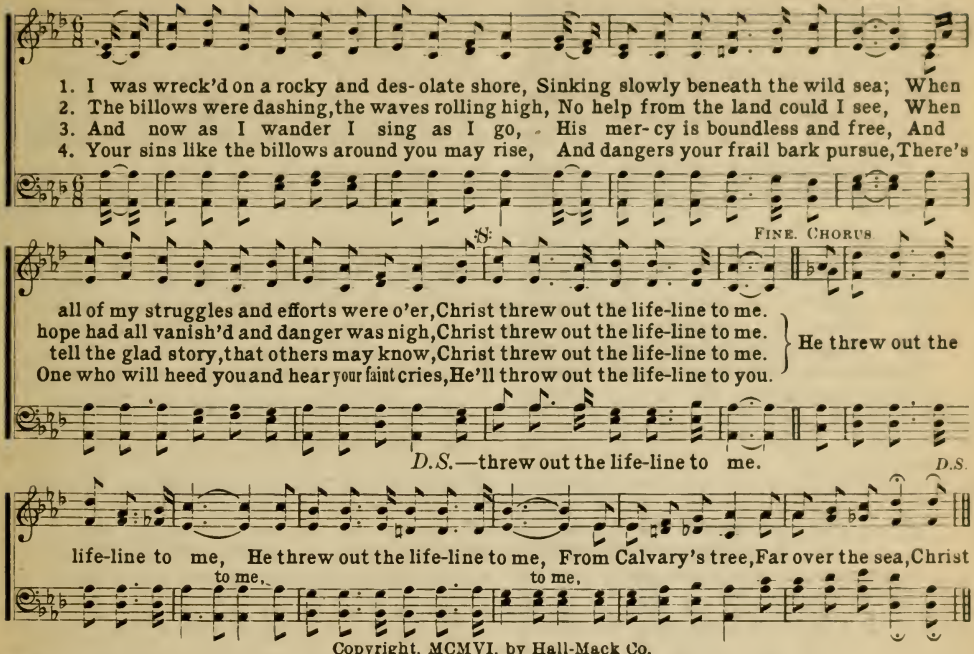


2 Was it for crimes that I have done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

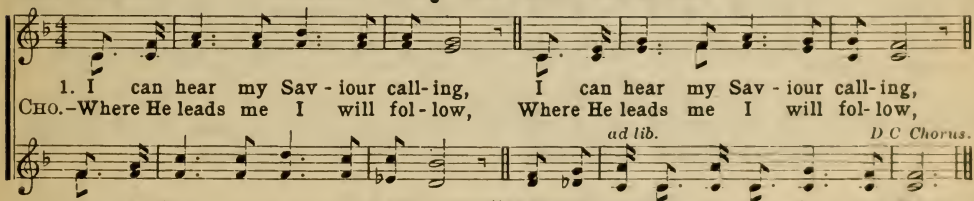
No. 408. He Threw Out the Life-Line to Me.

J. E. F. J. E. French.



Copyright, MCMVI, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 409. The Way of the Cross.



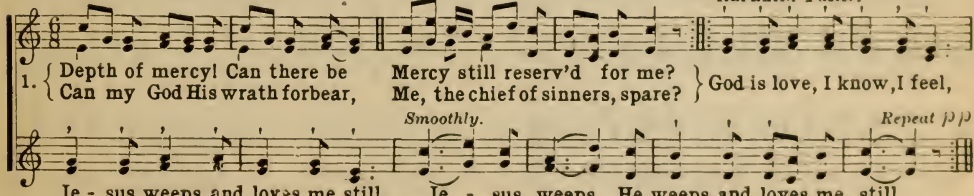
2 ‖: I'll go with him through the garden, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

3 ‖: I'll go with Him through the judgment, :‖
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

4 ‖: He will give me grace and glory, :‖
And go with me, with me all the way.

No. 410. Depth of Mercy.

Charles Wesley. J. Stevenson.



2 I have long withstood his grace;
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Now incline me to repent;
Let me now my sins lament;
Now my foul revolt deplore,
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

No. 411. The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, No lov - li - er place in the dale;
2. How sweet on a bright Sabbath morn - ing To list to the clear ringing bell;
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I loved so well;
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the wild flowers bloom,

No spot is so dear to my child - hood As the lit-tle brown church in the vale.
Its tones so sweet-ly are call - ing, O come to the church in the vale.
She sleeps, sweetly sleep, 'neath the wil-low; Dis - turb not her rest in the vale.
When the fare-well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall rest by her side in the tomb.

Chorus.

Come to the church in the wild - wood, O come to the church in the
O come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

dale; No spot is so dear to my childhood As the lit-tle brown church in the vale.
come, come, come;

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 412. The Wedding Robe.

Rev. C. H. W. Rev. C. H. Woolston.

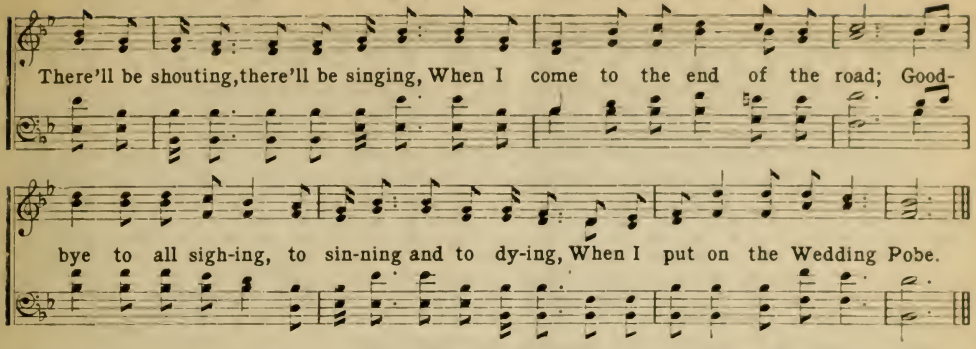
1. In the Lamb's bright hall, There's a feast for all, 'Tis the marriage of the King's dear Son;
2. If you on - ly believe, Your soul shall receive, For redemption's work for you is done;
3. Now the feast is free, There's a call for thee, Tis the call of the King's dear Son;
4. All the sav'd will be there, Come, their glory to share, For the race of life will soon be run;

Chorus.

Come, ye weary one, Come, ye laden one, Put on the Wedding Robe. The bells will be ringing,

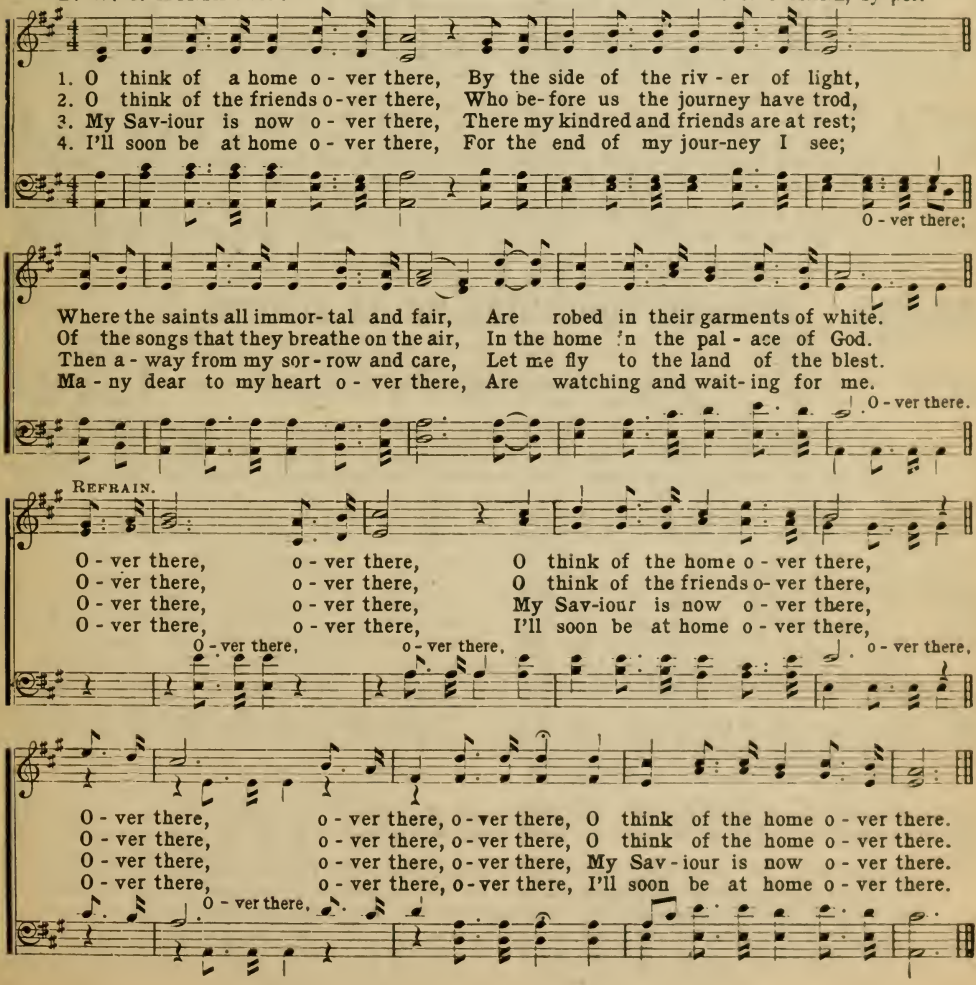
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

The Wedding Robe.—Concluded.



No. 413. O Think of the Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'Kane, by per.



No. 414. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; If you de-
2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; Fountains for
3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; If there's a
4. If friends once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; Find what a
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; If you would

Chorus.

sire a new life to be-gin, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
cleansing are flowing near by, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
void this world never can fill, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
Friend he will be un-to you, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.
en - ter the mansions of rest, Let Jesus come in-to your heart.

Just now, your doubtings give o'er;
After 5th verse.
Just now, my doubtings are o'er;

Just now, reject him no more; Just now, throw open the door, Let Jesus come into your heart.
Just now, reject- ing no more; Just now, I o - pen the door, And Jesus comes into my heart.

Copyright, MDCCCXCVIII, by H. L. Gilmour, N. J. Used by per.

No. 415. Though Your Sins Be as Scarlet.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

Duet. *Gently.* Quartet.

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow; Tho' they be
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, O re-turn ye un - to God! to God! He is of
3. He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more; "Look un-to

Duet. *p*

red . . . . . like crimson, They shall be as wool;" "Tho' your sins be as scar-let,
great . . . . . com- passion, And of wondrous love; Hear the voice that entreats you,
me, ... ye people," Saith the Lord your God; He'll forgive your trangressions,

1. Tho' they be red

Quartet. *f* *p rit.*

Tho' your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Hear the voice that entreats you, O re-turn ye un - to God! O re-turn ye un - to God!
He'll forgive your transgressions, And remember them no more, And remember them no more.

Copyright, MDCCCLXXXVII, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

No. 416. I am Thine, O Lord.

FANNY J. CROSBY. "Let us draw near with a true heart."—Heb. 10: 22. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore thy throne I spend
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea,

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in thine.
When I kneel in pray'r and with thee, O God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with thee.

REFRAIN.

Draw me near - er, near-er, blessed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died;
near-er, near-er

Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, blessed Lord, To thy precious, bleed-ing side.

Copyright, MDCCCLXXV, by Biglow & Main. Used by per. of W. H. Doane.

No. 417. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

With great feeling.

1. I've wander'd far away from God, Now I'm coming home; The paths of sin too long I've trod,
2. I've wasted ma-ny precious years, Now I'm coming home; I now re-pent with bit-ter tears,
3. I've tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm coming home; I'll trust thy love, believe thy word,
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home; My strength renew, my hope restore,

D.S.—O-pen wide thine arms of love,

FINE. CHORUS D.S.

Lord, I'm coming home. Coming home, coming home, Nev-er more to roam;
Lord, I'm coming home.

5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need his cleansing blood, I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

Copyright, MDCCCXCII, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrich. Used by per.

No. 418. I Remember Calvary.

Rev. W. C. Martin. J. M. Black.

1. Where he may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust him so, And I re-
2. O I de-light in his command, Love to be led by his dear hand; His di-vine
3. On-ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Hap-py with Christ, my Sav-iour, near, Trusting that

Chorus.

mem-ber 'twas for me That he was slain on Cal-va-ry.
will is sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stain'd Cal-va-ry.
I some day shall see Jesus, my Friend, of Cal-va-ry.
} Jesus shall lead me night and day,

Jesus shall lead me all the way; He is the truest Friend to me, For I remember Cal-va-ry.

Copyright, MCM, by J. M. Black. Used by per.

No. 419. Higher Ground.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I'm pressing on the upward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day; Still praying
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay, Where doubts arise and fears dis-may; Tho' some may
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurled; For faith has
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright; But still I'll

Chorus.

as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."
dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim is "higher ground."
caught the joyful sound, The song of saints on "higher ground."
pray till hear'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to higher ground."
} Lord, lift me up and let me stand,

By faith on heaven's table land; A higher plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

Copyright, MDCCCXCVIII, by J. Howard Entwisle. Used by per.

No. 420. Make Me a Blessing To-day.

Rev. J. H. Zelley. H. L. Gilmour.

1. I do not ask to choose my path, Lord, lead me in thy way; Inspire each tho't and prompt each word
2. Around me, Lord, are sinful men, Who scorn and diso - bey; Use me to win them from their sins,
3. To those who once thy love have known, But now are far astray; Help me to win them back to thee,
4. Some saints of thine are in distress, And for deliv'rance pray; O let me go and help them, Lord,
5. Whatever errand thou hast, Lord, Send me, and I'll o - bey; Use me in an- y way thou wilt,

Chorus.

And make me a blessing to - day. Bless me, Lord, and make me a blessing, I'll glad-ly thy message con- vey; Use me to help some poor, needy soul, And make me a blessing to - day.

Copyright, MDCCCXCIV, by H. L. Gilmour. Used by per.

No. 421. The Haven of Rest.

H. L. Gilmour. Geo. D. Moore.

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So burdened with sin and distressed,
2. I yield - ed my-self to his ten- der embrace, And faith tak-ing hold of the Word,
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old sto- ry so blest,
4. How precious the tho't that we all may recline, Like John the be - lov- ed and blest,
5. O come to the Sav- iour, he pa - tiently waits To save by his pow- er di - vine;

S. Fine.

Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice;" And I entered the Ha - ven of Rest.
My fet- ters fell off, and I anchored my soul; The "Ha- ven of Rest" is my Lord.
Of Je-sus, who'll save whoso-ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
On Jesus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm,—Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest."
Come, anchor your soul in the "Ha-ven of Rest," And say, "My be- lov - ed is mine."

D. S.—The tempest may sweep o'er the wild, stormy deep; In Je- sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

Chorus. *D. S.*

I've anchored my soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

Used by per. Dr. H. L. Gilmour.

No. 422. Look for Me!

A. A. Payn. C. Austin Miles.

1. When you get to heav-en, as you sure-ly will, If the Sav-iour's name you own,
2. When you roam with friends across the heav'nly fields, Ev-er find-ing treasures new;
3. When you hear them singing round the great white throne, Songs of praise un-to the Lamb;
4. When you kneel in wor-ship to the King of kings, Who has saved you by his grace;

Af-ter you have greeted those you love the best, Who are standing round the throne—
When you stand in rapture on some star-ry height, Gaz-ing on some glo-rious view—
When you hear the ransomed, with their harps of gold, Shouting "Glo-ry to his name!"
When you see that Saviour who has brought you there, And with joy be-hold his face—

Chorus.

You may look for me, for I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there!
I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there!

You may look for me, for I'll be there! Glo-ry to his name!
I'll be there! Precious name!

Copyright, MCMV, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 423. The Home Gathering.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Here we all must part, Here the ach-ing heart And the sor-row o'er and o'er must come;
2. With a burdened mind We are worse than blind, For we can-not see the hand of God,
3. Tho' we can-not tell If it's good or ill, We will trust whate'er to us may come,

But be-yond the skies, Joy-ful souls shall rise When the loved ones are gathered home.
So we pray for sight, For we dread the night As we walk where the saints have trod.
For we know the Lord And be-lieve his word, And we know he will take us home.

Copyright, MCMIX, by Hall-Mack Co.

The Home Gathering.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

At the great home gathering I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there,
So will I, So will I, So will I.

At the great home gathering I'll be there And I'll nev - er say "good-bye."
So will I, nev - er say "good-bye."

No. 424. O What He's Done for Me!

J. B. M. Rev. J. B. MACKAY.

1. Je - sus loves me with a changeless love, He to save me left his throne a - bove;
2. When I fell be-neath a heav - y load, Faint and wea - ry, on the downward road,
3. I had sor- rows that were hard to bear, Heav - y bur-dens that no soul could share;
4. I'm so glad that Je - sus is my friend, His is friendship that will nev - er end;

All my sins he bore up - on the tree; In ev-er can tell all he's done for me.
Je - sus took me from the mir - y clay— He led me in - to the King's highway.
When I faint- ed, in my bit - ter grief, He was the one came to my re - lief.
O that I could make the whole world see Just what a Sav - iour he is to me!

CHORUS.

O what he's done for me! O what he's done for me!
O what he's done O what he's done

If I tried, to e - ter - ni - ty, I nev - er could tell all he's done for me!

Copyright, MCMVII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 425. As the Day Breaks.

A. A. Payn. C. Austin Miles.

1. As the shadows of the night round are falling, I am thinking of that day by and by;
2. When we gather home at last there'll be singing, Such as angels round the throne never heard;
3. I shall rise to be with Je-sus for-ev-er, I shall meet the ones who passed on before;

When the trumpet of the Lord shall be call-ing, As the day breaks o'er the hills.
For the song of souls redeemed shall go ring-ing, As the day breaks o'er the hills.
We shall meet to part no more, nev-er, nev-er, When the day breaks o'er the hills.

Chorus.

I'll go singing, I'll go shouting on my journey home, Till the day breaks, till the day breaks,

There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, when we all get home, When the day breaks o'er hills.
the heav'nly hills.

Copyright, MCMV, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 426. Singing and Trusting.

E. E. Hewitt. C. Austin Miles.

1. Look up to Je-sus and, with lov-ing trust, Keep sing-ing, still sing-ing;
2. Your song may cheer a heav-y-lad-en heart, Keep sing-ing, still sing-ing;
3. For-get-ting not the blessings of the past, Keep sing-ing, still sing-ing;
Keep sing-ing, sweetly sing-ing of our Saviour's love;

He'll safe-ly guide us, he is wise and just; Trust Je-sus, the Sav-iour King.
And stronger faith and brighter hope im-part, In Je-sus, the Sav-iour King.
In sum-mer bloom, or 'mid the win-try blast, Trust Je-sus, the Sav-iour King.

Copyright, MCM, by Hall-Mack Co.

Singing and Trusting.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Sing on thro' sunny days, Sing on in darken'd ways, Sing, sing;
Singing, sweetly singing, singing, sweetly singing;

Sing on, his name is love; Sing on, he reigns a-bove; Sing, sing.
Sing on, trust on and sing.

No. 427. Nothing Matters.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Clouds may hover o-ver me and hide my view, Sin may seek in me its e-vil work to do;
2. There is naught that stands between my Lord and me For my sins are hidden now in Love's great sea;
3. Such a love as Jesus gives shall conquer fear, Such a hope as he bestows shall dry each tear;
4. Tho' I try to love him as I real-ly ought, All my love before his cross must seem as naught;

E-ven try to con-quer me, but nev-er will, While I trust my Sav-iour still.
While the bil-lows cov-er them from mor-tal eyes, Heav-en-ward my song shall rise.
Won-der-ful it is that such a thing should be, But the King of heav'n loves me.
Thro' the tears I'm al-ways pray-ing o'er and o'er, "Teach me, Lord, to love thee more.

CHORUS.

For noth-ing real-ly matters if the Lord loves me, And he does, ... O yes! He
And he does,

does! No! Nothing real-ly matters if the Lord loves me, And he does, he does.

Yes, he does! No!

Copyright, MCMIX, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 428. I am On My Way to Heaven.

H. J. L. HERBERT J. LACEY.

1. I am on my way to heaven where the saints are robed in white, Shouting glory,
2. I am on my way to heaven where the streets are pav'd with gold, Shouting glory,
3. I am on my way to heav-en, blessed land of pure de-light, Shouting glory,
4. I am on my way to heav-en where I'll see my Saviour's face, Shouting glory,

Hal-le-lujah!

shouting glo-ry! To that blessed land immortal where can never come the night,
shouting glo-ry! To the place of ma-ny mansions and of glo-ries yet un-told,
shouting glo-ry! Where the bless'd of ev'ry na-tion are for-ev-er cloth'd in white,
shouting glo-ry! There I'll sing redemption's story, blessed song of sav-ing grace,

Hal-le-lu-jah!

CHORUS.

Shouting glo-ry all the way! O glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah! I am

Hal-le-lu-jah all the way!

on the way to heaven, Shouting glo-ry, shouting glo-ry! O glo-ry hal-le-

Hal-le-lujah! Hal-le-lujah!

lu-jah! I am on the way to heaven, Shouting glo-ry all the way!

Hal-le-lu-jah all the way!

Copyright, MCMIV, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 429. No, Not One!

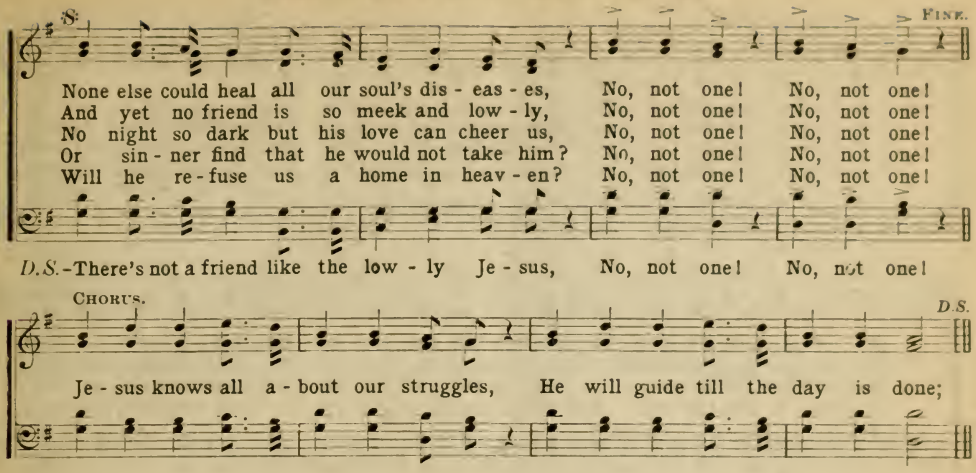
JOHNSON OATMAN. GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow and with feeling.

1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! No, not one!
2. No friend like him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! No, not one!
3. There's not an hour that he is not near us, No, not one! No, not one!
4. Did ev-er saint find this Friend for-sake him? No, not one! No, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-iour giv-en? No, not one! No, not one!

Geo. C. Hugg, owner of Copyright. Used by per.

No, Not One!—Concluded.



No. 430. When I Get Home.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I shall wear a golden crown, When I get home; I shall lay my burdens down, When I get home;
2. All the darkness will be past, When I get home; I shall see the light at last, When I get home;
3. I shall see my Saviour's face, When I get home; Sing again of saving grace, When I get home;

Clad in robes of glo-ry, I shall sing the sto-ry Of the Lord who bought me, When I get home.
Light from heaven streaming, O'er my pathway beaming, Ever guides me onward Till I get home.
I shall stand before him; Gladly I'll a-dore him; Ev - er to be with him, When I get home.

CHORUS

When I get home, When I get home, All sor-row will be o- ver, When I get home;
When I get home, when I get home, When I get home, when I get home.

When I get home, When I get home, All sorrow will be o - ver, When I get home.
When I get home, when I get home, When I get home, when I get home.

Copyright, MCM, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 431. I Love to Tell the Story.

KATHERINE HANKEY. WILLIAM G. FISCHER.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and his glo-ry,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonder-ful it seems Than all the gold-en fancies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hunger-ing and thirsting

Of Je - sus and his love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More wonder-ful-ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev-er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is-fies my longings As nothing else would do.
And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
The message of sal - va - tion From God's own holy word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.
} I love to tell the sto - ry,

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love

Used by permission of Wm. G. Fischer.

No. 432. I've Anchored In Jesus.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. Up - on life's boundless ocean where mighty billows roll, I've fixed my hope in Je - sus, blest
2. He keeps my soul from e - vil and gives me blessed peace, His voice hath stilled the waters and
3. He is my Friend and Saviour, in him my anchor's cast, He drives a- way my sorrows and

an - chor of my soul. When tri - als fierce as - sail me as storms are gath'ring o'er,
bid their tu-mult cease. My pi - lot and de - liv - 'rer to him I all con - fide,
shields me from the blast. By faith I'm look-ing up - ward be-yond life's troubled sea,

Copyright, MCMI, by Hall-Mack Co.

I've Anchored in Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

I rest up - on his mer - cy and trust him more.
For al- ways when I need him, he's at my side.
There I be - hold a ha - ven prepared for me.
I've an-chored in Je - sus, The storms of life I'll brave, I've anchored in Je - sus, I fear no wind or wave, I've anchored in Je-sus, For he hath pow'r to save, I've anchored to the Rock of A - ges.

No. 433. I'm Going There.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. There is a land of wondrous beauty Where the "Living Waters" flow, The Word of God to all has said it, And it sure - ly must be so.
2. No tears are there, no blighting sorrow From the cru- el hand of death; No flow-ers fade, no summers perish By the win-ter's chill-ing breath.
3. There ransomed souls will give me welcome With a "Halle- lu-jah" shout! And I shall en-ter in that cit- y, Nev-er, nev - er to go out.
4. I've loved ones there who passed before me, They'll rejoice to see me come, But best of all I'll see my Saviour, Who will bid me "Welcome Home."

CHORUS.

And I'm going there some day, go-ing there some day, Some day, some day, I am go- ing home to stay with Je - sus. going there some day, some day.

Copyright, MCMVII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 434. The Witness of the Spirit.

J. L. H. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. Christ is my por - tion for - ev - er, He is my Sav - iour from sin;
2. He is my fort - ress and tow - er, He is my guide and my King;
3. Praise to the One who re - deems me, Praise to my cru - ci - fied Lord;

He is my bless - ed sal - va - tion, I have the wit - ness with - in.
He is my Shep-herd, my Keep - er Joy - ful - ly now I can sing.
Now I am saved, hal - le - lu - jah! Praise for the won - der - ful word.

Chorus

I have the witness with-in, ... Je - sus now saves me from sin; . . . In his
with-in from sin

heart I've a place, I am saved by his grace, And I have the wit-ness with-in. . . . .
with-in.

Copyright, MCMVII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 435. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And he will surely give you rest
2. For Jesus shed his precious blood, Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood
3. Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be- lieve in him without de-lay,
4. Come, then, and join the holy band, And on to glo- ry go, To dwell in that ce - lestial land,

Chorus.

By trusting in his word.
That washes white as snow.
And you are ful-ly blest.
Where joys immortal flow.

*Only trust him, only trust him, Only trust him now;
He will save you, he will save you, He will (*Omit*.....) save you now.

* The words "Come to Jesus" may be used for chorus instead of "Only trust him."

No. 436. Take Me As I Am.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to thee I cry, Un - less thou help me I must die; O bring thy
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me thy blood was spilt, And thou can'st
3. I thirst, I long to know thy love, Thy full sal - va- tion I would prove; But since to
4. If thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart re-new, And work both

free sal - va - tion high And take me as I am!
make me what thou wilt But take me as I am!
thee I can - not move O take me as I am!
in and by me, too, But take me as I am!

CHORUS.

Take me as I am, ...
Take me, take me as I am,

Take me as I am; . . . O bring thy free sal-va-tion nigh, And take me as I am!
Take me, take me as I am;

No. 437. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth- er, O why do you tar - ry so long? Your Saviour is
2. What do you hope, dear broth- er, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay? There's no one to
3. Do you not feel, dear broth- er, His Spir - it now striving with- in? O why not ac-
4. Why do you wait, dear broth- er? The har-vest is pass-ing a - way, Your Sav- iour is

wait-ing to give you A place in his sanc - ti - fied throng.
save you but Je - sus, There's no oth- er way but his way.
cept his sal - va - tion, And throw off your bur - den of sin.
long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? Why not?

Why not come to him now? Why not? Why not? Why not come to him now?

No. 438. I'll Pay the Price.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. Grant, my dear Lord, thy blessing unto me, I'll pay the price! I'll pay the price! Ask what thou
2. Tho' on a cross my life may offered be, I'll pay the price! I'll pay the price! If from my
3. Noth-ing I keep, Lord, e-ven lib-er-ty, I'll pay the price! I'll pay the price! Tho' I must
4. Take all I have, O Lord, away from me, I'll pay the price! I'll pay the price! All that I

Chorus.

wilt no matter what it be, I'll sur-ren-der all to thee.
self and sin I may be free, I'll sur-ren-der all to thee.
pass, Lord, thro' Gethsemane, I'll sur-ren-der all to thee.
am or have or hope to be I'll sur-ren-der, Lord, to thee.
} I'll pay the price, whate'er the cost

Or sac-ri-fice may be; I'll go with Je-sus my dear Lord, Tho' it be to Cal-va-ry.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 439. He Rescued Me.

L. S. L. Lida Shivers Leech.

1. I was a sin-ner but now I'm free, He res-cued me, he res-cued me;
2. Once I was wayward, a-far would stray, He res-cued me, he res-cued me;
3. Once e-vil led me, but now God reigns, He res-cued me, he res-cued me;

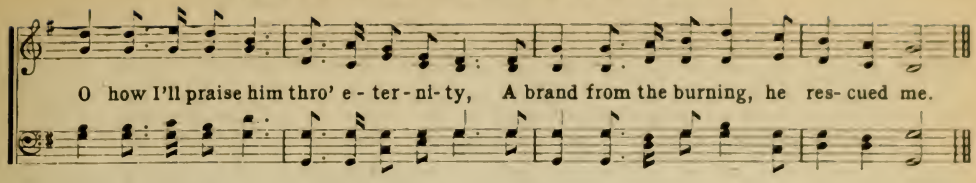
Once I was blind, but now I see, A brand from the burning, he res-cued me.
Now I am on the "King's Highway," A brand from the burning, he res-cued me.
Bro-ken for-e'er are sin's dark chains, A brand from the burning, he res-cued me.

Chorus.

He res-cued me, he res-cued me, A brand from the burning, he res-cued me;

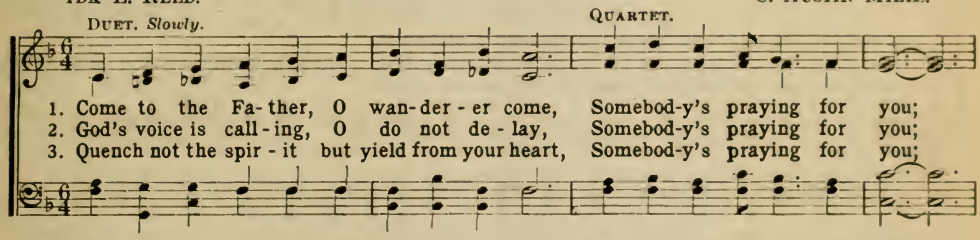
Copyright, MCMIX, by Hall-Mack Co.

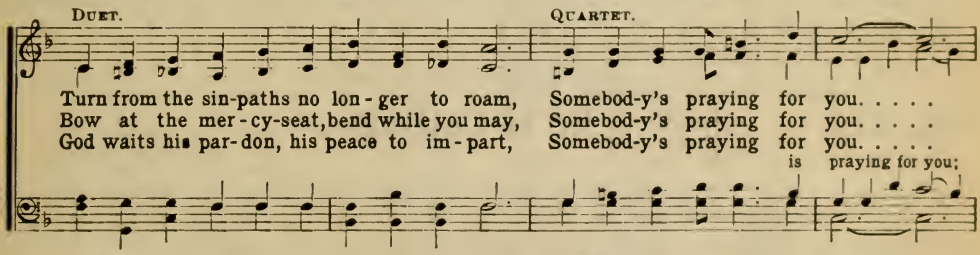
He Rescued Me.—Concluded.

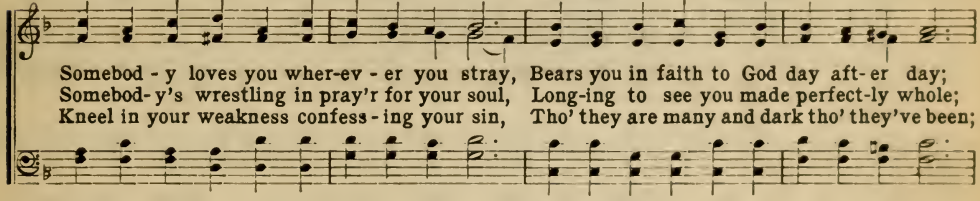


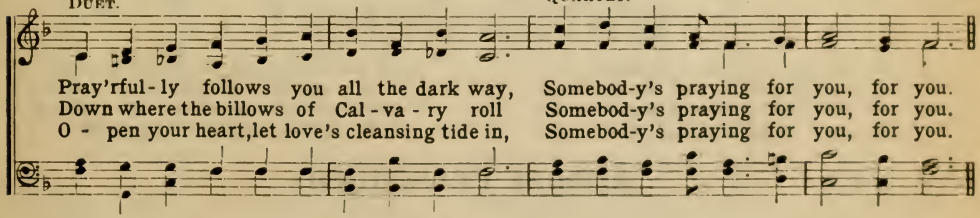
No. 440. Somebody's Praying for You.

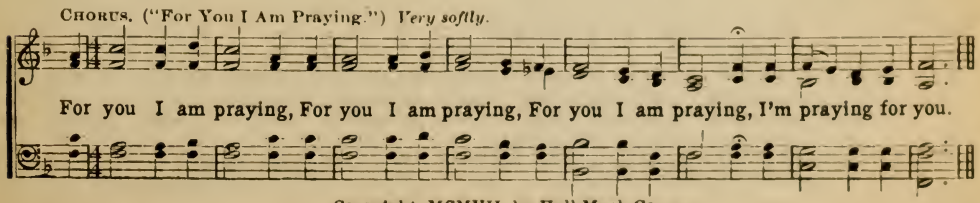
IDA L. REED. C. AUSTIN MILES.











Copyright, MCMVII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 441. Saved Through Jesus' Blood.

J. W. V. J. W. VanDeVenter.

1. Sometime we'll stand before the judgment bar, The quick, the ris - en dead; The Lord will
2. I'll then receive a bright and starry crown, As on - ly God can give; And when I've
3. Then we shall meet and nev- er part a- gain; Our toil will then be o'er; We'll lay our

Chorus.

then make known the record there; Our names will all be read.
been with him ten thousand years, I'll have no less to live.
burdens down at Je-sus' feet, And rest for- ev - er - more.
} I'll be present when the roll is called,

Pure and spotless thro' the crimson flood; I will answer when they call my name; Sav'd thro' Jesus' blood.

Copyright, MDCCCXCIX, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 442. He is Calling.

Faber. Arr. by S. J. Vail.

1. { There's a wideness in God's mercy Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice Which is more than (*Omit*.....) } lib - er - ty.
2. { There is welcome for the sinner, And more grac- es for the good;
There is mer - cy with the Saviour, There is heal- ing (*Omit*.....) } in his blood.

Chorus.

He is call - ing, "Come to me!" Lord, I'll glad- ly haste to thee.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderful and kind.

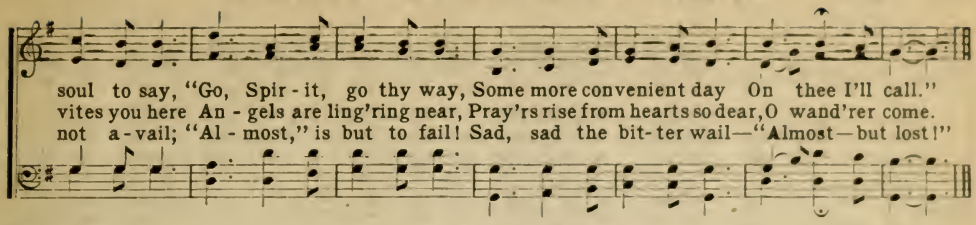
4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of the Lord.

No. 443. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

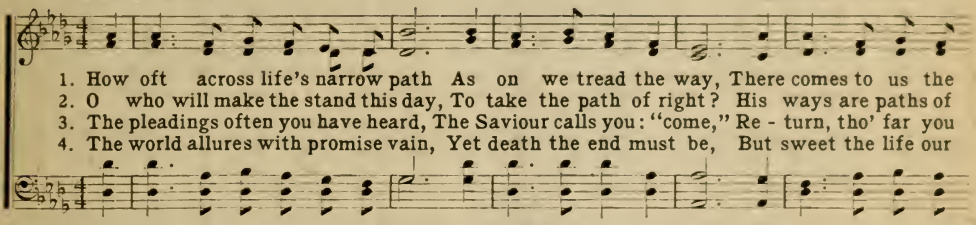
1. "Almost persuaded," now to be-lieve; "Almost persuaded," Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some
2. "Almost persuaded," come, come to-day, "Almost persuaded," turn not a- way; Je - sus in-
3. "Almost persuaded," harvest is past! "Almost persuaded," doom comes at last! "Almost," can-

Almost Persuaded.—Concluded.

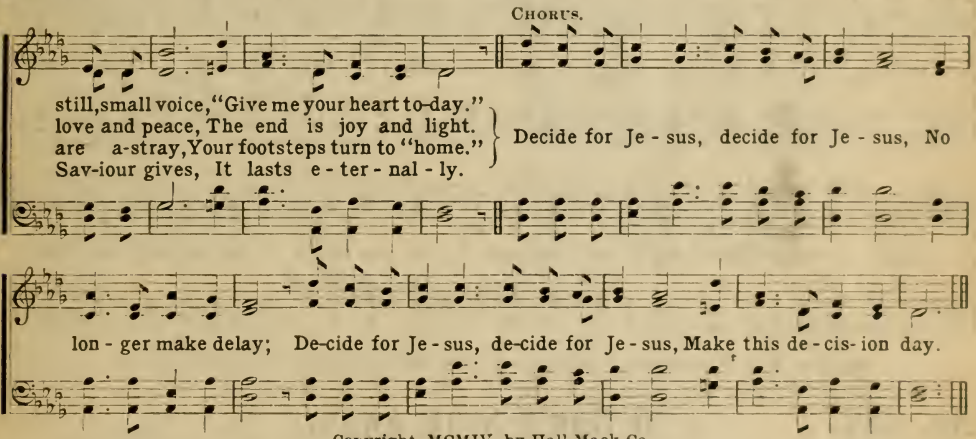


No. 444. Decide for Jesus.

IRVIN H. MACK. ARTHUR WILTON.



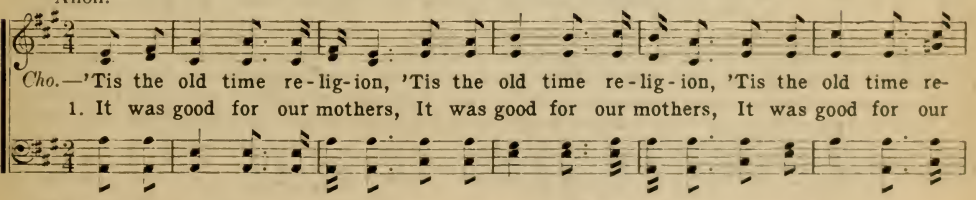
CHORUS.

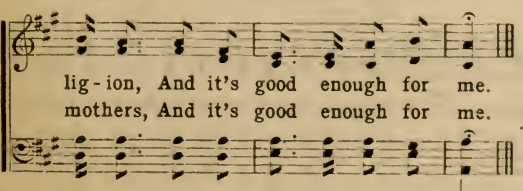


Copyright, MCMIV, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 445. The Old Time Religion.

Anon.





2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Danlel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 446. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming, by and
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming, by and
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming, by and

by, When the saints and the sin - ners shall be part - ed right and left, Are you
by, But its brightness shall on - ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you
by, When the sin - ner shall hear his doom, "De- part: I know you not!" Are you

CHORUS.

read- y for that day to come? Are you read - y? Are you read - y? Are you

read- y for the judgment day? Are you ready? Are you read-y for the judgment day?

By per. of Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio, and Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 447. O Don't Stay Away.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. Rev. W. J. STUART, A. M.

With expression.

1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No longer be distress'd; Come to thy Saviour's breast, O don't stay away.
2. Dark is the world and cold, Her cares cannot be told; Come to thy Saviour's fold, O don't stay away.
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now he will take thee in, O don't stay away.
4. Time here will soon be past, Moments are flying fast; Judgment will come at last, O don't stay away.
5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come and no longer roam; Come now and start for home, O don't stay away.

CHORUS. *rit*

Pray'rs are ascending now, Angels are bending low; Both worlds are blending now, O don't stay away.

Copyright, MDCCCXCV, by Geo. C. Hugg. Used by per.

No. 448. At the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. R. E. HUDSON.

1. { Alas! And did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die, Would he devote that sa- (*Omit*.....) } cred head For such a worm as I?

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart roll'd a-

way, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.

roll'd away,

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my hear in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 449. I Surrender All.

J. W. VANDEVENTER. W. S. WEEDEN.

SOLO. CHORUS.

1. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, All to him I free-ly give; I will ev - er love and trust him, In his presence dai-ly live. }
2. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Hum-bly at his feet I bow, Worldly pleasures all for-sak - en, Take me Je - sus, take me now. }
3. { All to Je - sus I sur-ren-der, Make me, Sav-iour, wholly thine; Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that thou art mine. }

I sur-ren-der

all, I surrender all; All to thee, my blessed Saviour, I surrender all.

I surrender all, I surrender all;

4 All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to thee;
Fill me with thy love and power,
Let thy blessings fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
O the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to his name.

Copyright, MDCCCXCVI, by Weeden & VanDeVenter. Used by permission.

No. 450. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

AMERICA. (Key F.)

1 My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

—SAMUEL F. SMITH.

No. 451. How Sweet the Name.

AZMON. (Key A.)

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear name! The Rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace;

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

—JOHN NEWTON.

No. 452. In the Cross of Christ.

(Key C.)

1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me,
Lo! It glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

—Sir J. BOWRING.

No. 453. Happy Day.

(Key G.)

1 O happy day, that fixed my choice
On thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

CHORUS.

Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day:
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!

2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's and he is mine;
He drew me and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

—P. DODDRIDGE.

No. 454. Precious Name.

(Key A♭.)

1 Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe—
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it then where'er you go.

CHORUS.

Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven;
Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations 'round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

3 O the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ!

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of Kings in heaven we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.

—LYDIA BAXTER.

No. 455. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

OLIVET. (Key E♭.)

1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine!

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

—RAY PALMER.

No. 456. Rock of Ages.

TOPLADY. (Key B♭.)

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold thee on thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee!

—AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY.

No. 457. When I Survey.

EUCHARIST. (Key D.)

1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

—ISAAC WATTS.

No. 458. The Morning Light is Breaking

WEBB. (Key B♭.)

1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears:
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above:
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay,
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come;"

—SAMUEL F. SMITH.

No. 459. Shall We Gather at the River?

(Key E♭.)

1 Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy golden day.

3 Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

4 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease,
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

—REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

No. 460. Come, Thou Almighty King.

ITALIAN HYMN. (Key G.)

1 Come, thou Almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

2 Come, thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 To the great One in Three,
Eternal praises be
Hence, evermore:
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore!

—CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 461. O for a Thousand Tongues!

AZMON. (Key A.)

1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of thy name.

3 Jesus! The name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

6 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

—CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 462. Faith of Our Fathers.

ST. CATHERINE. (Key Ab.)

1 Faith of our fathers! Living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

3 Faith of our fathers! We will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

—FREDERICK W. FABER.

No. 463. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

ST. GERTRUDE (Key Eb.)

1 Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before,
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, his banners go!

REFRAIN.

Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God,
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail,
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

4 Onward, then, ye people!
Join the happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud and honor
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

—SABINE BARING-GOULD.

No. 464. How Firm a Foundation.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. (Key A♭.)

1 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord!
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say, than to you he hath said,
||: To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? :||

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
||: Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand. :||

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless,
||: And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress. :||

4 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not—I will not desert to his foes;
"The soul—though all hell should endeavor to shake,
||: I'll never—no, never—no, never forsake! :||

—G. KEITH.

No. 465. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

(Key G.)

1 Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me;
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

4 There with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee! —SARAH F. ADAMS.

No. 466. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

HOLLINGSIDE. (Key E♭.)

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee:
Leave, ah! Leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee:
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

—CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 467. Just As I Am.

(Key E♭.)

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about,
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee I find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am—thy love unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

—CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

No. 468. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

(Key F.)

1 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2 I love Thee, because Thou hast first lovéd me,
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

—London Hymn Book.

No. 469. Love Divine.

(Key Bb.)

1 Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling;
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation;
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore Thy temples leave;
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee.
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

—Charles Wesley.

No. 470. Holy, Holy, Holy!

(Key Eb.)

1 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in three Persons, blesséd Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns beside the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert and art, and evermore shall be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! Tho' the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art Holy, there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in three Persons, blesséd Trinity!

—Reginald Heber.

No. 471. The Star-Spangled Banner.

(Key Bb.)

1 O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

2 On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream:
'Tis the star-spangled banner: O long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

3 O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved home and wild war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven-rescued land
Praise the power that has made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

No. 472. Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je - sus came
3. I'm possessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je - sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me. Since Je - sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know Since Je - sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a - way
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob-scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on - ward I go.

Chorus.

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je - sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came

heart Since Je - sus came in - to my heart. Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in came in - to my heart.

soul like the sea bil - lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Used by per.

INDEX

A

Abide with me.....256
Abiding in him.....369
Able to keep.....226
A child of the king...266
A king divine.....377
A little more love..... 18
A new name in glory..102
A song in my heart...220
A talk with Jesus..... 30
A wonderful Saviour...154
After a while.....311
Alas! and did my.....448
All for Jesus.....389
All for me.....218
All hail the power.... 80
All shall be well.....288
All to Christ I owe...249
All will come right...199
Almost persuaded.....443
Altogether lovely.....164
Always 191
America 450
America for Christ.... 4
Anchor your bark.....277
Angels hovering round. 90
Answer "yes"..... 95
Anyway he leads.....163
As the day breaks.....425
At the cross.....448
At the fountain of.... 70
At the gates of gold... 25
Awake my soul.....381
Away from the mount'n 166

B

Battle hymn.....262
Battle hymn republic..385
Be strong..... 19
Beautiful robes..... 85
Blessed assurance.....127
Blessed be the name...264
Blessed quietness.....138
Blessed comforter.....375
Blest be the (Locker)..234
Blest be the tie.....110
Blest to be.....184
Bread of life..... 61
Brighten the corner... 60
Bringing in the Sheaves101

C

Casting your care.....216
Christ will never.....233
Claim God's power.....349
Clinging to the cross.. 17
Close to thee..... 55
Come not to tarry.....273
Come over.....299
Come, ye sinners.....406
Come, thou Almighty..460
Conquerors thro' blood 97
Conquest banners.....103
Consecration 93
Cross of Jesus.....290

D

Decide for Jesus 444
Depth of mercy.....410
Does Jesus care.....108
Does Jesus know..... 43
Don't you hear him....303
Don't you know that..294
Down at the Saviour's. 49
Do you hear the voice. 81
Dwelling in Beulah... 77

E

Each moment I will..161
Emanuel 76
Even me..... 68
Every county dry.....384
Exalt the blood.....335

F

Faith of our fathers..462
Fasten your eyes upon. 36
For love of you..... 69
For me.....324
For my king.....371
For you and me.....392
Forever here my rest..267
Forward! 162
From every stormy.....236
From Greenland's icy..135

G

Glory all the way.....182
Glory to his name.....395
Glory in the service...292
Gloria patri.....Preface
God be with you.....354
God faileth never.....212
God is so good to me....363
God of our father.....149
God's little while.....214
God's way..... 22
God will take care....139
Good-bye till we meet. 45
Good-bye, mr. saloon...386
Go to thy father..... 56
Greater is he..... 24

H

Hallelujah! praise his.257
Hallelujah! 'tis done..393
Hallelujah! what a...100
Happy day.....453
Have thine own way...306
Heaven is in my soul..155
Heavenly peace.....321
Helping each other....343
Hear the call.....336
He abides with me..... 72
He always helps me.... 5
He always knows.....301
He answers ev'ry pray'r.145
He cannot let me fall. 47
He is a friend of mine. 33
He is calling.....442
He is mine.....174
He knoweth the way...78
He lives..... 75
He loves me.....351
He never forgets.....159
He planned my path...345
He reigns.....205
He rescued me.....439
He threw out the life.408
He's able and willing..117
He's an everlasting.... 53
He's the one.....116
He'll never forget.....243
Higher ground.....419
Higher life.....322
His love.....281
His love is wonderful..282
His love never failed..307
His voice is the.....227
Hold thou my hand....142
Holy, holy, is what...104
Holy, holy, Lord.....470
Home of the soul.....268
How firm a foundation.464
How my burden rolled..106
How sweet the name...451

I

I am bound for Cana...168
I am coming home.....329
I am coming to the.....250
I am listening.....229
I am looking upward...235
I am on my way to.....428
I am satisfied.....350
I am thine, O Lord...416
I carried away a song..356
I do believe.....407
I do not ask why.....241
I know he's mine.....115
I have a friend..... 29
I have been alone.....278
I have the victory..... 71
I hear thy welcome....276
I know..... 87
I know he's mine.....115
I know he's mine..... 11
I know that I have...401
I know whom I have..160
I love him.....130
I love him dearly.....341
I love to tell the.....431
I must have Jesus.....215
I need not lack.....185
I need thee every hour.374
I remember Calvary....418
I shall see him.....361
I shall have glory.....337
I surrender all.....449
I strive to walk.....147
I will, dear Lord..... 32
I will follow Jesus...150
I will not let.....366
I would be like Jesus.. 66
If Jesus goes with.....125
If your heart keeps.... 62

INDEX

I'LL BE TRUE TO THEE....179
I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT.120
I'LL LIVE FOR HIM..... 83
I'LL LIVE FOR MY.....300
I'LL PAY THE PRICE.....438
I'M ASKING NO QUESTION.297
I'M GOING HOME.....259
I'M GOING THERE.....433
I'M LIVING IN CANAAN..338
I'M NEARER TO MY.....295
I'M NOT MY OWN.....287
I'M ON A SHINING PATH..230
I'M SAVED AND I KNOW...224
I'M THE LORD'S FOREVER.123
IN GOD'S HAND..... 26
IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST. 34
IN THE CROSS OF.....452
IN THE GARDEN.....196
IN THE GOOD OLD WAY... 89
IN THE GLORY LAND..... 16
IN THE HOMELAND ALL..181
IN THE INNER COURT....284
IN THE SAME OLD FASH.. 41
IS IT THE CROWNING....242
IT INCLUDED ME..... 11
IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW.....238
IT'S JUST LIKE JESUS.... 3
I'VE ANCHORED IN JESUS.432
I'VE A FRIEND..... 14

J

JERICHO 178
JESUS CAME ALONG.....240
JESUS IS ALL THE WORLD.136
JESUS IS BEST OF ALL....177
JESUS IS FAIRER THAN...313
JESUS IS HERE.....353
JESUS IS HIS NAME.....333
JESUS IS PRECIOUS TO....279
JESUS IS REAL..... 54
JESUS LEADS..... 13
JESUS LIFTED ME.....296
JESUS, LOVER (Welsh air) 133
JESUS, LOVER OF MY.....466
JESUS LOVES THE.....355
JESUS OF NAZARETH.....387
JESUS SAVES.....332
JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT...137
JESUS SHALL REIGN.....272
JESUS WILL BE WITH....271
JUST AHEAD.....283
JUST AS I AM.....467
JUST A LITTLE NEAR.....202
JUST BE HAPPY.....325
JUST OBEY.....190
JUST OVER THERE..... 10
JUST THE WHISPERED.... 48
JUST TO HAVE HIM.....193

K

KEEP SINGING.....144
KEEP THE SONG WAVES... 6
KEEP UP COURAGE.....314
KNOCKING, KNOCKING....401

L

LEAD KINDLY LIGHT.....378
LEAD ON.....320
LET HIM IN.....396
LET JESUS COME INTO....414
LET THE BLOOD CLEANSE.. 52
LET THE GOSPEL LIGHT.. 96
LET THE PEOPLE SAY.....305
LET THE LOWER LIGHTS..231
LIFT BANNER HIGHER....362
LIGHT BEYOND THE.....327
LIKE A MIGHTY SEA..... 99
LIKE AS A FATHER.....223
LIST! 'TIS JESUS' VOICE..394
LO, HE IS THERE.....248
LOOK BEYOND..... 50
LOOK FOR ME!.....422
LORD, DISMISS US WITH...310
LORD, I'M COMING.....417
LORD OF GALILEE.....269
LOVE DIVINE.....469
LOVE KNOWS THE WAY....304

M

MAKE ME A BLESSING....420
MEET ME AT THE CROSS.. 73
MINE EYES HAVE SEEN...385
MOMENT BY MOMENT....344
MORE LOVE TO THEE.....58
MY BUSINESS HERE..... 59
MY CAPTAIN NEVER LOST 380
MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF.....450
MY FAITH LOOKS UP.....455
MY GRACE IS SUFFICIENT. 15
MY HERITAGE.....173
MY HOPE IN GOD.....183
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE..468
MY LORD WITH THE NAIL.109
MY MOTHER'S OLD BIBLE.285
MY NAME IS THERE..... 74
MY PRESENCE SHALL.....189
MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE.....114
MY SAVIOUR STILL.....124
MY SAVIOUR TAKES CARE.143
MY STORY AND MY SONG.364

N

NEARER, MY GOD, TO....465
NEARER, STILL NEARER... 98
NEVER ALONE..... 8
NEVER ANY CHANGE IN... 44
NO BURDENS ALLOWED....213
NO, NOT ONE!.....429
NO ONE CAN HELP LIKE..146
NONE OF SELF, AND ALL.. 81
NONE OF THESE THINGS..362
NOTHING MATTERS.....427
NOTHING SATISFIES.....17
NOW I FEEL THE SACRED.261

O

OH! COME, AND WILL....404
O DON'T STAY AWAY.....447
O FOR A THOUSAND.....461
O GLADSOME DAY.....342
O! IT IS WONDERFUL....316
O LORD, SEND THE POWER.258
O SUCH WONDERFUL LOVE.357
O THINK OF THE HOME..413
O THOU IN WHOSE.....107
O, WHY NOT TONIGHT....390
O WHAT HE'S DONE.....424
O, WORSHIP THE KING...370
OLD JORDAN'S WAVE I DO..260
ONE IS MISSING..... 23
ONE MOMENT IN HEAVEN.270
ONLY TRUST HIM.....435
ON THE ROCK TO STAY...171
ON THE WINNING SIDE... 31
ONWARD CHRISTIAN.....347
ONWARD SOLDIERS OF.....239
OPEN MY EYES THAT.....391
OURS THE VICTORY..... 42
OVER THE BORDER LINE...209
OVER AND OVER.....318

P

PEACE, BE STILL.....359
PERHAPS I AM NEARER...197
PILOT ME HOME.....187
POWER IN JESUS' BLOOD.. 1

R

RESCUE THE PERISHING..105
REVIVE US AGAIN.....397
RICHES OF GRACE.....195
RING THE BELLS OF.....252
ROCK OF AGES.....456
RUNNING OVER..... 27

S

SAFE IN THE ARMS OF... 67
SAVED THRO' JESUS.....441
SAVIOUR LIKE A SHEPHERD 118
SAVING GRACE.....319
SCATTER SEEDS O[illegible]..340
SECURE IN HIS KE[illegible]..172
SEND DOWN THE POWER.. 28
SEND THE GOSPEL.....153
SHALL WE GATHER.....459
SHELTERED IN ROCK.....232
SHINE AND KEEP SW'T...151
SIMPLY TRUSTING.....165
SINCE I GAVE MY HEART.328
SINCE I LET HIM HAVE.. 8
SINCE JESUS SET ME.....376
SING THE STORY.....330
SINGING ALL THE WAY...180
SINGING AND TRUSTING..426
SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT.. 64
SOMEBODY'S PRAYING.....440
SOME DAY..... 51
SOME DAY HE'LL MAKE IT 368
SOME ONE.....309
SOME ONE CARES.....326
SOMETHING FOR JESUS...208
SONG OF REDEMPTION....315
SPEAK A GOOD WORD..... 20
SPEAK TO ME, JESUS..... 79
SPEND SOME TIME IN....298
STAND LIKE MEN.....296

INDEX

Standing, knocking.....400
Stand up, stand up for.211
Star spangled banner..471
Still sweeter every....206
Such a friend is.....286
Sun of my soul.....134
Sweet by-and-by.....222
Sweeter as the years..293

T

Take Jesus home.....237
Take me as I am.....436
Take the life boat..... 46
Take the name of.....454
Tell it here.....170
Tell others.....192
That means me.....360
That means you.....176
The army of the.....158
The broken heart..... 38
The call of christ.... 7
The christian life.....246
The church in wildw'd.411
The cloud and fire.....119
The cross..... 63
The cross is not.....132
The father's wounded..156
The fulness of his.... 65
The great physician...402
The haven of rest....421
The heart that was...210
The home gathering...423
The king of ages.....244
The old gospel story...219
The old time religion..263
The pearly white city.148
The Lord knows what..201
The master's garden...200
The morning light....458
The name of Jesus.....141
The old book stand....352
The path of promise...253
The pilgrim's song..... 39
The place called.....126
The price of my soul..308
The saloon must go....379
The scarlet line.....186
The solid rock.....265
The spirit of Christ... 57
The story is wonderful 92
The unclouded day.....128
The way is narrow....346
The way of the cross...409
The wayside cross.....118
The wedding robe.....412
The witness of the....434
The world for Christ..323
Then why not i..... 82
There is a fountain....399
There is joy in.....289
There is no name.....217
There is sunshine..... 9
There's a glory on the. 91
There's a great day.....446
There's a shout in the.140
There's a wideness.....247
There's no rock.....204
There's power enough..188
Thine for service.....112
Though your sins be as.415
Throw out life line...398
'Tis there i'm going.... 2
Trust 30a
Trust me, and just..... 21

U

Underneath are the....203
Use me 317

V

Victory in my soul....365
Victory through grace. 37

W

Walking by faith.....152
Walking with Jesus....348
We shall know.....382
We walk by faith.....339
We're marching to zion.403
We've a story to.....225
What a friend.....129
What are you doing....373
What did he do.....131
What hast thou done..275
What have you done...280
What he is to me.....228
What will it matter.. 86
When drink is swept..383
When i felt the heav'n 35
When i get home.....430
When i stand on.....255
When i survey.....457
When Jesus comes into.157
When mother prayed...245
When shall i see my...221
When the curtains are. 94
When the light came..372
When the roll is.....121
When your heart is....367
Where he leads me.....409
Where Jesus is 'tis....122
While the days.....331
Whiter than snow.....251
Why do you wait?.....437
Why not cross over?...194
Whosoever will.....388
Wide as the ocean.....198
With a deeper love.....312
With God in prayer....175
With Jesus 334
Wonderful grace..... 12
Won't you let him.....169
Won't you say yes..... 40
Work, for the night is.254

Y

You may have it, too...358
You can have the.....207
Yes, the Lord can.....111